

He's All Right When You Know Him - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

He's All Right When You Know Him.

Sung with great success by Tony Pastor.

The party that I sing about is called the "East-side Pet,"
He wears his hat upon one ear, and chews a cigarette,
He sports a sky-high-collar, and a diamond made of glass,
The chain upon his vest is like his features, "solid brass."

Chorus.

He's all right when you know him, tho' he's spoiling for a fight.
He'll black your eye one minute, then he'll hug you with delight;
He wouldn't hurt a baby, he's a pal that you can trust,
He's all right when you know him, but you've got to know him fast.

He has a bull-pup on a string, which follows him about,
Policemen look the other way whenever he walks out;
The only labor that he does as far as you can see,
Is blowing froth off schooners down the festive Bow-er-ree.-Cho.

He bangs his hair just like a girl, and takes the picnics in,
And when he makes a little raise he blows in all the tin;
At every East-side ball in town he manages the floor,
Or else he's the grand bouncer, who is stationed at the door.-Cho.

He goes to every slugging match, at peanuckle he's fly,
The East-side ladies think he's sweet, they love to catch his eye;
With lapel of his coat thrown back, he's just the gayest yet,
There isn't any flies on him, the nifty 'East-side Pet. " -Chorus.