

I Was In It, Fairly In It - song lyrics

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

I WAS IN IT, FAIRLY IN IT.

I'm a most unlucky chap,
Of troubles I have my share,
If anything goes wrong, of course,
I'm in it, I do declare.
Last week outside a general shop,
Myself I chanced to find,
Some boys gave me a push, there was
A bo of eggs behind.

Chorus.
And I was in it, fairly in it,
I fell in the box of eggs and there I quickly stuck;
I was it it, fairly in it,
I was in it, for it's just my luck.

Of sport I always have been load
Since quite a little boy;
A ride upon a donkey is
A thing I quite enjoy.
I had one out some time ago,
We'd not gone far, you see,
Up went his legs, and as there was
A ditch in front of me-

Chorus.
I was in it, fairly in it,
My head into the ditch and there I quickly stuck;
I was in it, fairly in it,
I was in it, for it's just my luck.

I like a drop-drink you know-
I frequently get tight,
And into the wrong house somehow
I got the other night.
Unconscious I laid down to sleep,
And soon began to snore,
The proper owner came to bed,
But then he quickly saw-

Chorus.
That I was in it, fairly in it,
I popped underneath the clothes, and there I quickly stuck;
I was in it, fairly in it,
I was in it, for it's just my luck.

Said he, get out, said I, not me,
In bed I mean to stop;
He said, somebody outside of
The window I shall drop.
He opened it and threw me out,
I uttered one loud cry,
I should have reached the ground but then
A mud cart just passed by.

Chorus.
I was in it, fairly in it,
I went in with such a whop, and there I quickly stuck;
I was in it, fairly in it,
I was in it, for it's just my luck.