

The Girl Of The Period - song lyrics

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THE GIRL OF THE PERIOD.

I am a girl of the period,
And am not afraid to venture
That I am just the gayest girl
Of this the 19th century;
Some gents think they are very fast,
But this is all conceited;
Give us gay girls but a square chance,
And we are bound to beat 'em.

Chorus.

I am just sixteen and from mama,
With little poodle and cigar;
I strut the street with a flourishing cane,
And the Girl of the Period is my name.

I'll be seventeen next birthday,
For ma says, and she knows;
If any young man wants to marry me,
Let him pop and here site goes;
For I'm anxious for the day
To come when I'll be wedded
To a handsome chap with a black mustache,
Blue-eyed and curly headed.-Chorus.

Now all you chaps that's twenty or more,
And don t want to be on the bachelor's score;
For heaven's sake don't longer tarry,
But come to me, for I'm bound to marry
I'm handsome And I know it, too,
With a waterfall of a golden hue;
With a Grecian bend and a heavy frill,
I tell you I'm a sweet little pill.-Chorus.