

# It's Funny What Girls Will Do - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

It's Funny What Girls Will Do.

I often sit and wonder how fickle some girls are,  
Of course they're not all alike, there's a difference in them by far;  
Some are fat, some are lean, some are short or tall,  
But with me you'll all agree they all have lots of gall.  
They'll laugh in your face and call you turtle dove.  
They'll fill you up with taffy, you're the only one she loves;  
They'll play you for a gillie, ice cream and candy, too,  
Then shake you on the corner, it's funny what girls will do.

Now, before they get married how sweet they both do talk,  
They'll sit for hours and slobber like a pair of great big gawks;  
But when the honey-moon is over how quick she'll change her tone,  
She'll hit him on the head with a frying-pan, and comb his hair with a broom.  
When he becomes a father, with a kid upon his knee,  
He'll have to pawn his Ulster the landlord for to see;  
With a double-barreled shot-gun, the butch and baker, too,  
How these poor gawks suffer, it's funny what girls will do.