

# Skating On One In The Gutter - song lyrics

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

Skating on One in the Gutter.  
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Words and Music by Gus Williams.

When I was a boy I was brimful of fun,  
For all sorts of tricks I was noted;  
From morning till evening I never was done,  
On rollicking pleasure I doted.  
I tried every game, and when Winter-time came,  
With joy I was all in a flutter;  
Then, out on the ice, oh, I tell you 'twas nice,  
I went skating on one in the gutter.

Chorus.  
Skating an one, skating on one,  
Oh, boys, there was never such glorious fun;  
All other pleasures of youth I would shun,  
And go skating on one in the gutter.

I beat all the boys with one far-fetching stride,  
In fact I never was artistic;  
While backward and forward so graceful did glide  
I thought every motion majestic.  
I cared not to skate on the rink or the park,  
You may believe it's the truth which I utter;  
The best of all pleasures from daylight till dark  
Was skating on one in the gutter.-Chorus.

To join in the sport I would loiter from school  
And gain the great wrath of my master;  
Sometimes on the ice I would get a great fall,  
And go home for a piece of shin-plaster.  
And oft thro' the day I would steal soft away  
With a hungry boy's balm, bread and butter,  
To meet my companions, so noisy and gay,  
And go skating on one in the gutter.-Chorus.