

Chump Or, They Did Me Up - song lyrics

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CHUMP! OR, THEY DID ME UP.

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Words and Music by M. H. Rosenfeld.

How often folks are nicely done and right before thtir eyes.
At least that's been the case with me, the truth I don't disguise;
A friend of mine in confidence said: "If you want some tin,
Go in for backing horses and there's not a doubt you'll win."

Chorus.

They did me up, just like a simple gilly,
I thought I was doing immense, you see,
Little dreaming at all they were doing me,
Oh, what a roast! now I'll bet a dollar
They'll not get a chance in a hundred years
To do me up again.

Acquainted at a party I became with Miss McGee,
I fancied Nancy very much, and thought that she liked me;
A friend of mine said: "Take her out, she lots of cash has got,
And if you make love to her, dont forget to make it hot.

Chorus.

She did me up, just like a simple gilly.
I thought I was doing immense, you see.
Never dreaming at all she was doing me.
Oh, what a roast! now I'll bet a dollar
She'll not get a chance in a hundred years
To do me up again.

While going home I took a cab, a week ago to-night,
It wasn't long before I found the driver he was tight;
We went smash up against a post, and o'er went the lot.
The gang: said "You get up and drive, the driver he cannot."

Chorus.

They did me up, just like a simple gilly,
The copper, ah! me he did quickly grab
For not having a license to drive a cab,
Oh, what a roast! now I'll bet a dollar
They'll not have the chance in a hundred years
To do me up again.