

Drop A Nickel In The Slot - song lyrics

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

DROP A NICKEL IN THE SLOT.

Written and Sung by James Dunn.

The latest craze that puzzles me is well known to you all,
Tis seen at ferries, stations, and at every public hall;
In barrooms, streets and avenues, and every public spot,
This machine I believe the name is: Drop a nickel in the slot.
It produces almost anything, that any one desires,
As long as money drops inside, the machinery never tires;
You may have seen it long ago, perhaps you may have not.
This wonderful thing and they call it: Drop a nickel in the slot.

Then drop a nickel in the slot, and judge of your surprise,
And article jumps out, and you can scarce believe your eyes;
There's cigarettes of all kinds, and chewing gum, as well,
Just drop a nickel in the slot, what you'll get none can tell.
There's tobacco, candy, undershirts, suspenders, too, and socks,
Clothing new and second hand, and pills, too, by the box;
Whiskey punches and free lunches, freezing cold or hot;
No trouble to get, if you'll only drop a nickel in the slot.

Then drop a nickel in the slot and see what will come next,
If you don't get a house and lot you must not then get vexed;
There's castor oil and bathing suits, and bustles, too, they say,
Just drop a nickel in the slot and the band begins to play.
Just drop a nickel in the slot if you want a loving wife,
She'll be a comfort to you for the balance of your life;
And if you're fond of dressing, and very little money you've got,
If you want a suit of clothes, drop a nickel in the slot.