

Married Nixey - song lyrics

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MARRIED? NIXEY!

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Words and Music by Harry S. Miller.

I'm one that's fond of pleasure, And I love society,
And I am my husband's treasure, at least he say6 of me;
But when I meet with gentlemen, I'm single, young and gay;
But don't suppose that it "all goes " because I laugh and say:

Chorus.

Married? Nixey! I've got more sense than that-
Me! keep house and mind a child! scrub and clean 'till almost wild?
Oh, married life's a pleasure, of that there is no doubt.
But I'll be plain, that is remain still single when I'm out.

We live so nice and gayly. the "we're not quite alone,
For we have a darling baby to cheer our little home.
I oft go out a-pleasuring, I have my every wish.
It's fun to see When men ask me such silly things like this:-Chorus.

Now every pleasant evening my Charlie minds the "kid,"
Tho he "kicked" to-night when leaving, that's all the good It did.
I mix with good society, to win my heart all try-
To lovers bold, 6oth young and old, I always do reply:-Chorus.