

Night Maloney Landed In New York - song lyrics

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Night Maloney Landed in New York.

Written by Tony Bush, Black-Face Boy Comedian.

Now you all heard of Maloney, and you know he was not tony.
So off to a cheap lodging-house he did go-
Maloney paid his fee and the clerk gave him a key,
To bed he went, tired as you all know;
Maloney was getting undressed, he'd just taken off his vest,
When some one yelled out fire for a joke.
Maloney, bed-clothes, and all went through the window from the hall
Right into a barrel filled up with rain, kersoak.

Chorus.

Poor Maloney he was soaking, from the water nearly choking;
He knew that he'd been taken for a gawk-
You can bet that he was mad, he'd never been sold so bad.
So Maloney swore that he would go back to Cork.

A policeman came to the rescue, and said young man I will arrest you
For trying to commit suicide;
So like a little gent to the station-house he went,
And into a dungeon cell did slide;
The magistrate next morn said: Michael Malone,
Are you the man the actors sing about-
The joke it then was proving, and liberty was given-
The door was open And Maloney walked out.

Chorus.

Maloney, without delay, bought a ticket to cross the sea.
He was so happy that he could hardly walk;
To a boarding-house he went, there the rest of the week he spent.
At the end of which the ship had sailed for Cork.