

# I'm Always Misunderstood - song lyrics

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

I'M ALWAYS MISUNDERSTOOD.

Copyright, 1S38, by Chas. D. Blake & Co.

Words and Music by I. H. Whitman.

I'm just the most innocent man in the world,  
I do all I can to be good.  
I never did anything wrong in my life,  
But I'm always misunderstood.  
I remember when I was a bit of a lad  
That the people all thought I was shockingly bad,  
And often for naught I was whaled by my dad,  
I was always misunderstood.

Refrain.

For I'm always misunderstood,  
I'm always misunderstood;  
And often for naught I was whaled by my dud,  
For I'm always misunderstood.

A hole in my pocket once gave me away  
As completely as anything could.  
I never play cards, for I think it is wrong,  
But I'm always misunderstood.  
An ivory, let's see, they call it a chip,  
Through the rent in the lining did quietly slip,  
I was taking it home for the children to hip.  
But I'm always misunderstood.

Refrain.

For I'm always misunderstood,  
I'm always misunderstood;  
I was taking it home for the children, of course,  
But I'm always misunderstood.

I went to a drama a few days ago,  
'Twas a shocking display of the nude.  
My friend, Mr. Comstock, was present, of course,  
But he's always misunderstood.  
Now, Anthony Comstock's a very nice man,  
And the next day the play was put under the ban,  
But the reason be gets as for front as he can  
Is, he's always misunderstood.

Refrain.

For he's always misunderstood,  
He's always misunderstood;  
And Anthony gets as for front as be can,  
But he's always misunderstood.

I went to the insane asylum one day,  
And in front of a grating I stood,  
But, alas, for the ill-luck that follows me round,  
I'm always misunderstood.  
Some visiting ladies were walking about,  
And one of them saw me and raised a great shout,  
"Oh, Dorothy I See! there is one that's got out!"  
I'm always misunderstood.

Refrain.

For I'm always misunderstood,  
I'm always misunderstood;  
"Oh,-Dorothy! See! there is one that's got out!"  
I urn always misunderstood.

I was told that a young lady friend was engaged,  
So I called 'round as soon as I could  
To congratulate her on hooking her fish,  
From the music archive at [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

But I'm always misunderstood.  
I gazed in her eyes with a fatherly glance,  
And kissed her, the depth of her joy to enhance.  
Got her fiancé's boot in the seat of my pants.  
For I'm always misunderstood.

Refrain.  
I'm always misunderstood,  
I'm always misunderstood;  
And I got his big boot in the scat of my pants,  
For I'm always misunderstood.

Encore Verse.  
I would like to stand here for an hour and sing.  
You can bet your sweet life that I would;  
But I dare not impose on your kindness much more,  
For I'm always misunderstood.

Applause from "the public is sweet to my ear,  
But the last of my verses I'm giving you here,  
Come 'round to the back and I'll set up the beer,  
That's never misunderstood.

Refrain.  
That's never misunderstood,  
That's never misunderstood;  
Come 'round to the back and I'll set up the beer,  
That's never misunderstood.