

# Larry McCue - song lyrics

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LARRY McCUE.

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Words by John P. Byrnes. Music by Wm. E. Slafer.

To the show we went the other night, Larry McCue and I;  
The bell it rang, the play went on, when Larry he got dry;  
He asked me out to have a drink at Garry's on the corner;  
Mixed ale we took, I looked around, but Larry was a goner.

Chorus.

Oh, Larry McCue, how I love you! What a time we had together!  
With spree and bout, when we were out, like birds of gayest feather-  
To stand me up there at the bar without a single nickel;  
Oh! Larry, dear, you drank the beer and got me in a pickle.

The man that stood behind the bar, he hit me with a mallet;  
I whirled around, my feet went up, like a dancer in the ballet;  
They put me in the swift "Patrol," I woke up in a cell;  
When in a glass I saw my face, like a savage I did yell:-Chorus.

At another bar I did appear, the court did shout and cry;  
I felt, fatigued, could hardly stand, you bet I was quite dry.  
"Ten days!" I heard the sentence passed, and now my story's through;  
I'll never drink with any man, much less with you McCue.-chorus.