

# My Son Charley - song lyrics

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MY SON CHARLEY.

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By Joseph P. Skelly.

The chap I'm going to sing about, I'm very proud to tell,  
Is a member of my family, you ought to know him well;  
He keeps the corner store above, where he sells his beer and wine,  
And he holds a public sinecure, for he's a son of mine!

Chorus.

My son Charley! Oh, he's the lad! I hear them say he's awful bad!  
Such a boy I never had as my son Charley!

My Charley is a citizen, and he votes for Tammany Hall;  
They will put him up for Alderman if he lives until next fall;  
He has the ward all to himself, and it's him that cuts a shine;  
He commands a great influence there, for he's a son of mine!-Chorus.

He wears a handsome black mustache, and puffs his long, brown hair.  
And in his breast immaculate, the richest emeralds glare;  
In a quiet neighborhood, up town, he has a girl so fine;  
And site's going to marry next Sunday week, this darlin' son of mine.-Cho.