

Keep On Kissing- Me - song lyrics

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KEEP ON KISSING- ME.

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Written and Arranged by Rollin Howard.

Well, there, now: did you ever? ma says I'm dreadful bold,
Because when men come courting I'm not reserved or cold;
Now, gents, pray tell me, would you have me make a face that's wry?
Or when you ask me once to kiss you, like a fool to cry?
Spoken-No, no! I'm sure you would rather I'd say:

Chorus.

Keep on kissing me, keep on kissing me, bless me. Bob. don't he so shy;
Keep on kissing me, keep on kissing me, once more only, love, to try;
Keep on kissing me, keep on kissing me, 'tis the height of true love's bliss;
Keep on kissing me, keep on kissing me, no joy equals love's fond kiss.

Bob says not to mind mother; when she was young like me
She ne'er thought men a bother, or married would not be;
And so I thought if men would follow, I'd not say them nay.
Nor for my mother or any other hid them turn away.

Spoken-But I've made up my mind that when the right one comes along
I'll say:-Chorus.

I think that Bob means business, tho' not much yet he's said.
But truly from his actions I think he means to wed;
Now should he ask me if I'll have him, I'll not hid him wait,
And say the sea holds plenty fishes, for oft we lose our bait.
Spoken-Oh! yes, I tell you, these giddy girls who keen on saving, "There's
just as good fish in the sea as ever were caught," they forget that sometimes
they lose their bait. Not for me! oh, no'. I'll continue saying:-Chorus.