

# McFadden's Up-town Flat - song lyrics

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McFADDEN'S UP-TOWN FLAT.

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Words and Music by Paul Jassett.

McFadden lived quite well, the neighbors all could tell;  
He was a man well known throughout the ward;  
He had an old tin roof, 'twas good and waterproof.  
But then he sighed for mansions proud and broad;  
At last he moved up town, quite thirsty for renown.  
And took with him his furniture and cat;  
Then invitations sent to honor the event  
And celebrate McFadden's uptown flat.

Chorus.

I tell you it was fine, McFadden's uptown flat,  
Tho' there was hardly room therein to swing a cat;  
But neighbors one and all agreed, when they did call.  
It was a stylish place, McFadden's uptown flat.

They came in twos and threes, and in began to squeeze;  
The janitor went crazy at the sight;  
He stopped the growler, too, and swore till he was blue,  
And tried to kill a fiddler there on sight.  
McFadden tried to coax and quiet him with jokes.  
When in came Miss Maguinis, neat and fat;  
She stuck there in the hall and never saw at all  
The inside of McFadden's up-town flat. -Chorus.

The neighbors on that floor they bellowed and they swore;  
The ceiling underneath began to drop;  
McFadden said he'd dance where'er he got the chance,  
The landlord had no right to make him stop;  
The janitor then goes and just turned on the hose,  
Which flooded everything it could get at;  
McFadden notice got for making things so hot.  
Now some one else is in McFadden's flat. Chorus.