

The Right Idea - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

THE RIGHT IDEA.

Written by Billie Bell.

Ill this busy world of bustle we two mortals have to hustle,
If you want to get the right idea;
All our time it must be given to earn an honest living,
If you want to get the right idea.
Yet how many friends we meet, as we walk along the street,
Who never work a day throughout the year.
Yet they dress in clothes so fine, and at a swell hotel they dine,
Just because they've struck the right idea.

Chorus.

For work some men don't care If they have good clothes to wear
And enough to buy tobacco and their beer;
They're always on the borrow, saying I'll pay you back to-morrow,
But they're giving you the wrong idea.

Our young ladies in their teens like to dress beyond their means,
I think that is a bad idea;
And old maids wear bangs and frizzes, and short dresses just like misses.
To give the men the wrong idea.
Bald-headed men go to the show and sit In the first row
To watch the ballet-girls when they appear,
And through their opera-glasses gaze upon these shapely lasses,
To them it's just the right idea.

Chorus.

Married men go on the mash and try to cut a dash;
If their wives would do the same, they'd growl and sneer,
And use language not in grammar, and they'd send them home to mamma.
Don't you think we've got the right idea?

The Giant Base-Ball Club can give them all the rub.
Of the game they've got the right idea;
Johnnie Ward and big Buck Ewing their very best are doing,
Because they've got the right idea.
You can bet all your lose tin the pennant again they'll win,
And the Boston Pets will be left in the rear;
In the league no club can down them, so success is sure to crown them
Don't you think we've got the right idea?

Chorus.

They are good men one and all, and experts at playing ball;
Now, boys, let's give to them a hearty cheer;
May their good luck ne'er forsake them, and the champions it will make them.
Don't you think we've got the right Idea?