

There's Bound To Be A Row - song lyrics

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THERE'S BOUND TO BE A ROW.

Sung by Miss Jennie Engel.

I'm a poor, unlucky married man, I've got an awful wife,
To please her I do all I can, but still she plagues my life.
If I do everything that's right, she'll find a fault somehow,
And if not in at eight each night, there's bound to be a row.

Chorus.

There's bound to be a row, bound to be a row;
Do all in life to please my wife, yet there's bound to be a row.

She makes me do the household work when I come home at night;
If I cough or sneeze when going to bed, of course, that, is not right.
If she should wake the young ones up, with rage she'll storm, I vow,
And if I snore too hard for her, why, there's bound to be a row.-Chorus.

She wakes me early every morn in an awful cruel way;
She kicks me round about the room, yet not a sentence dare I say.
I have to wash my stockings, my pants and shirts, I vow.
And if I don't wash for her as well, there's bound to be a row.-Chorus.

And when I'm paid my wages, after working hard all week,
I give her every farthing up, and then she's got the cheek
To give me two pence for myself, and for that I have to bow;
But if I spend it all at once, there's bound to be a row.- Chor.