

Where Have The Girls All Gone To - song lyrics

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Where Have the Girls all Gone to?
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I've been to a party but left there again,
Disappointed to find the place crowded with men;
I stood quite amazed for it gave me a scare,
When I looked round and saw not a female was there!
I rushed up the stairs scanned the rooms left and right.
Yes, supper and "fizz," but no girl met my sight;
Said I to myself "Here's a funny set out!"
When the fellows all set up this pitiful shout:

Chorus.
Where have the girls all gone for
Where are the dear little ones?
Strolling about, flirting, no doubt,
With rich men's sons!
Leaving us all alone.
While they flirt with their viscounts and earls-
A charm there's about them, we can't do without them,
The dear little, sweet little girls!

The supper was ready, but none would begin,
And each face looked as long as an old violin;
They rose from the table, quite pictures of woe,
And to fetch hats and coats were beginning to go.
When up jumped the chairman, our jolly friend Brown,
And tried with a speech to smooth everything down;
The waiters all grinned, and knew what was amiss.
When instead of a toast, what he gave out was this:-Chorus.

We'd scarcely been seated ten minutes or more,
When a sharp-featured female peeped in at the door,
Brown turned pale and went out, exclaiming, "My wifet"
Very soon in the hall there were heard sounds of strife.
The liquor was now fast beginning to fly,
And I thought it high time to slope on the sly,
So slid out, and after me bolted the door,
Put my ear to the keyhole, and heard them all roar:-Chorus.