

I Always Was Stuck On The Girls - song lyrics

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

I Always Was Stuck on the Girls.
Copyright. 1894, by E. Saenger.
Words by Arthur I. Lamb. Music by E. Lux.

Of all the sweethearts I have had-and many lassies have a lad-
I cherish recollections kind and bear them lovingly in mind;
To me a canning little face that peeps between a mist of curie
Will always lead a passing grace to any time, to any place.

Chorus.
Ah, me! I always was stuck on the girls;
They peep between a mist of curls,
They are our jewels and pearls;
Ah, me! I always was stuck on the girls.

Of all the sweethearts I have had-and some were good, and some were bad-
I never, never will forget a little timid with eyes of jet;
We were betroth'd for seven years, but quickly past each season whirls,
A-lack-a-day for lovers' fears, we parted in a mist of tears.- Chorus.

Of all the sweethearts I have had-and, after all, love's But a fad-
It strikes me forcibly at times that love is naught but empty rhymes;
And what a flimsy pack of cards that Cupid on the altar hurls.
Experience true love retards, 'tis but a lay of moon-struck bards.-Chorus.