

Shooting The Chutes - song lyrics

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

SHOOTING THE CHUTES.

By Richie Foy.

The latest gag that's in the town, And they think it's awful cute,
They say, "Oh, have you shot the chutes?"
Well, if you have not shot them they'll say that you're a chump,
And tell you to go and shoot a stump.
Now if you have seven cents, why, you are in luck:
Of course, with seven cents the tiger you cannot buck,
But you can take the seven cents and go and shoot the duck,
And you don't need to shoot the chutes.

The soldiers came to Chicago and they had all kinds of traps.
So they shot a game of craps;
They were all good crap shooters, of course not, I don't think,
And all their teeth were plugged with zinc.
Uncle Sam he sent the soldiers here with their muskets and their boots;
He said, if you don't shoot the strikers you're a bunch of big galoots.
The soldiers wouldn't shoot the strikers,
So they put on their ten-dollar snits and went out and shot the chutes.

A maiden fair with golden hair said, I'll go out on a toot,
I'll go out and shoot the chutes.
She got on a bicycle and she lit a cigaroot,
And she started for the chutes.
She had on her bloomers and she acted rather flip;
She said to her friend Charlie, "Well, just watch me take this dip."
But when she struck the water, why, her bloomers gave a rip,
And no more she'll shoot the chutes.