

The Gay Coquette - song lyrics

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THE GAY COQUETTE.

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Words by Arthur J. Lamb. Music by George Schleiffarth.

I see her yet, the fair coquette,
Arrayed in gorgeous fashion.
With dainty feet she trips the street,
Intent alone on mashin';
Such cunning smiles, such artless wiles,
And charms to drive one frantic;
She is, in truth, with all her youth,
A creature most romantic,
A creature most romantic.

Refrain.

The gay coquette! the gan coquette! the girl that every one has met.
The one you never can forget, the guy coquette! the guy coquette!
The gay coquette! the gay coquette! the girl that every one has met,
The one you never can forget, the festive, guy coquette.

The gowns she'll wear, make people stare,
Also her dainty bonnet;
It's worth her while to live in style,
And you may bet upon it;
By day or night she gives delight.
She sets the young men crazy,
And so they each say she's a "peach"-
In other words, a daisy;
In other words, a daisy.-Refrain.