

Go And Die - song lyrics

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

GO AND DIE.

Copyright, 1896, by Lyon & Healy.

By W. H. McDonough.

There are troubles that come to all people the same,
There's only one way out of that;
There are sorrows and trials that weary the frame,
There's only one way out of that;
There are times when one wants to be strictly alone,
When from care and from anguish he ever may roam,
When he longs for a glimpse of his heavenly home.
There's only one way out of that-

Chorus.

Go and die, go and die;
When they've planted you there,
You are free from all care.
Go and die, go and die;
That's the only one way out of that.

When your wife's mother comes to stay with you a while,
There's only one way out of that;
And she tries to run things in her own little style,
There's only one way out of that;
When she makes you stand 'round, wipes her feet on your hair,
Bathes your face in the door-mat, combs your teeth with a chair,
Sells your clothes to the rug man, then gets mad if you swear;
There's only one way out of that-

Chorus.

Go and die, go and die;
When you're wearing your wings
You won't notice these things.
Go and die, go and die;
That's the only one way out of that.

When the cold weather comes and you lay in your coal,
There's only one way out of that;
And the gas man and plumber they harrow your soul,
There's only one way out of that;
You long for a place where they don't shovel snow,
To a more tropic climate you'd much rather go,
Where you won't need a flowing white robe, don't ye know;
There's only one way out of that-

Chorus.

Go and die, go and die;
Where your spirit then roves
You won't need hard-coal stoves.
Go and die, go and die;
That's the only one way out of that.

When the girl with the big hat obscures your whole view,
There's only one way out of that;
And the stage and the people are out of sight, too,
There's only one way out of that;
You can't tell her "Take it off," 'twould get up a spat;
You cannot say----, you're too nice to do that.
Don't sit down on the girl, just sit down on the hat;
That's the only one way out of that

Chorus.

Go and die, go and die;
Amid heavenly bliss
There is nothing like this.
Go and die, go and die;
That's the only one way out of that.

From the music archive at www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

When the times are so hard you can't borrow a cent,
There's only one way out of that;
And you have to keep bustling to pay your room-rent,
There's only fine way out of that.
It's no use to sit down with a sigh or a sob,
If a train you can't wreck or a bank you can't rob,
There is always one chance- make your wife get a job;
That's the only one way out of that.

Chorus.

Go and die, go and die:
When you're under the sod
You're from under the rod.
Go and die, go And die;
That's the only one way out of that.