

I'm So Different From The Rest - song lyrics

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

I'm So Different from the Rest.

Copyright, 1895, by H. W. Petrie.

Words by Arthur J. Lamb. Music by H. W. Petrie.

Let people talk of the beauties of to-day.

They have to walk when they see me come their way;

Witty, gritty, pretty slick, I discount them all so quick;

In my way I'm so gay and blasé, and I will try und tell you why-

Just why I am so different from the rest:

I do not care a nip for any living chap,

There is no fellow that I love the best:

I do not wink and make them think I'm flirting with a zest:

My quiet ways can catch more jays, I'm different from the rest.

Just why I am so different from the rest, I do not care a rap for any

Living chap.

There is no fellow that I love the best;

My quiet ways can catch more jays, I'm different from the rest!

I've seen the girls in the lands across the sea,

The lords and earls of a high and low degree:

Left them all to seek my hand, offered me their wealth and land,

But my gall made them all take a fall;

I did not mash or take their cash,

Because I am so different from the rest, etc.