

That Wonderful X Ray Machine - song lyrics

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That Wonderful X Ray Machine.
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Words and Music by E. P. Jaeckel.

Get you ready, Tim, and with me cross the ocean,
For you Can't take any comfort in this land;
You are ever hearing of some new invention
That an honest man can never understand.
Now, Tim McGarr, and ain't you heard the latest,
'Tis all about that new x ray machine;
They are taking it around throughout the country,
And the like of it sure never has been seen.

Chorus.

The new x ray or cathode light, we hear it night and day,
From old and young we bear it sung-have you heard of the new x ray?
The daring Swede will lake it along to the North Pole in his balloon,
To lake some views as he's sailing by his highness, the man in the moon.

They can put it up in front of your own house, Tim,
That wonderful new photograph machine.
With the curtains drawn, and each And every door closed,
Your picture they can take from within.
You see a man's not safe in his own house now,
And the thought that is so troublesome to me,
'Tis myself that some day they'll he photographing
And he placing me in Eden Musee.- Chorus.

And as you are walking through these very streets, Tim,
Sure the thought, it isn't pleasant now to think
That they know just, what you're eating for your dinner,
And is it moca pure or tea dust that you drink,
And you cannot, walk lame to get a pension,
Pretending that you're minus a bone,
For they'll turn on the x ray, und they will find it,
And your fate then you will evermore bemoan.-Chorus.