

# Always Wanting Something More - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

Always Wanting Something More.  
Copyright, 1898, by Frank E. Root & Co.  
By Geo. E. Beale, Jr.

If all our wants could be fulfilled we'd not be satisfied,  
For we are always craving for the things we are denied.  
If we could have the earth and all the goods it could bestow,  
We'd soon grow tired of it all And think life rather slow.  
For you know

Chorus.  
We are always wanting something more,  
We don't want the same thing o'er And o'er,  
Always guessing what fate has for us in store,  
We are always wanting something more, more, more, more.

One sweetheart's not enough for us, and when we take a wife,  
We soon grow discontented with the modes of married life,  
And when the little children come to bless our wedded lives  
Each time we want a baby boy a little girl arrives.  
For you know- Chorus.

If you should meet a charming little maiden on the street,  
And you have just a dollar in your pocket-be discreet-  
And should she say, "If you insist, I'll lake a dunk with you,"  
Look out and see that there is not a wine list there in view.  
For you know- Chorus.

When travelling in a railway train beside a pretty girl,  
A man will often pray that through a tunnel they may whirl,  
For he can read her thoughts by now she winks the other eye  
And says that conversation always makes her lips so dry.  
For you know- Chorus.

'Tis quite a common happening, when walking down the street,  
To see a lady's lifted skirt reveal an ankle neat,  
And though, at times, the men regard the action as a bluff,  
They say the puddles in the street are not quite deep enough.  
For you know.- Chorus.

Now, boys, if you have brought your best girl here to see the show,  
Be sure that some side street you take as homeward bound you go;  
Keep far away from all cafes and ice cream parlors, too,  
For when you're married, this dear girl will throw It up at you.  
For you know- Chorus.