

My Mother Was A Lady - song lyrics

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

MY MOTHER WAS A LADY.

Parody-Written and Sung by Billy Johnson.

Two actors sat at dinner in a bum hotel,
One day while eating some rye bread,
When a Cockroach came their way;
At first they did not notice it,
Or make the least reply,
Until he tried to walk away
With a large-sized piece of pie.
Then turning to my partner,
Whose cheeks were turning red,
I was just going to kill it,
When it looked up and said:

Chorus.

My mother was a lady, and I'm a lady too,
I'm working in this restaurant, and this is what I have to do,
I came to this restaurant just three days ago,
Mister, please don't kid me, And I won't take anything, you know.

It's true that in these restaurants
No man he can eat,
For every time he take a bite,
They walk right on your meat.
I hit it once, it cried again;
I know your old pal Jack
He used to eat here, but he never will come back;
He'd be so glad to see you.
And if his wife was only dead.
We'd all go to the funeral,
Then the cockroach's sister said:

Chorus.

My sister is a lady, and I'm a lady too;
We're working in this restaurant it's the only kind of work we can do.
We came to this restaurant, just three days ago.
Mister, please don't kill me, And I won't take anything, you know,