

Flossie Moore From Baltimore - song lyrics

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Flossie Moore from Baltimore.

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Words and Music by William L Berry.

All the way from Baltimore came a little maiden fair,
And when she struck the city could do nothing else but stare;
She was a maid demure, her parents thought so, sure,
She'd saved a little money and her parents paid the fare;
They told her not to stay too long and write home ev'ry day,
But what a change came over her since the other day!
"Dear ma, I like it better," she wrote home in a letter,
"Life is one long dream, and here I'm going to stay!"

Chorus.

I'm a wonder in the city, and my name is Flossie Moore,
And it's a perfect pity I had not arrived before;
I am so delighted, all the "chappies" I have sighted,
And the whole town seems to be in a roar;
I'm a winner at a dinner, that's what all the boys say,
I can talk to anybody on the topics of the day;
Should anyone get previous, the line I draw,
For I am Flossie Moore from Baltimore.

Such a grand impression she made in walking down Broadway,
With "chappies" at the races, she held undisputed sway;
She gave some dinners swell, and got along so well,
For money was no object and she had a heap to spare.
She had full swing in ev'rything, this maid from Baltimore,
And showed her friends a winning hand they'd ne'er seen before;
All other girls were shady when Flossie was the lady,
All the "chappies" said such "chic" they never saw.-Chorus.

When she left for home to-day she was looking extra fine,
When she got to the station all the "chappies" were in line;
She'd presents by the score from ev'ry leading store,
And just before she started they'd a parting drink of wine.
Each "chappie" had to make a speech to thank Miss Flossie Moore,
And wish her joy and happiness out in Baltimore:
The train moved on 'mid shouting, and giddy "chappies" spouting,
Throwing kisses at the girl they all adore.-Chorus.