

Kiss Your Goosie Woosie - song lyrics

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

KISS YOUR GOOSIE WOOSIE.

Copyright, 1897 by Wm. B. Gray.

Words by C. O. Cotes. Music by Bennett Scott

In a little street, in a little town, not very far from here,
A fellow and a girl made love, in manner rather queer,
He called her "duck," she called him "goose," they got along all right,
And this is what the neighbors heard, from eight 'till twelve each night:

Chorus.

Kiss your goosie woosie, kiss your goosie woosie, do!
Then I'll go home to bed at once and dream of you;
Then up went all the windows, and twenty voices said:
"For goodness sake, kiss goosie, and we all can go to bed."

Though the neighbors tried hard to stop the row, it wasn't any use,
They said they'd like to roast the duck and drown the little goose,
In rain or shine 'twas just the same, they'd never soak or freeze,
Between each thunderclap these words came floating o'er the breeze:-Chorus

All the neighbors got out their guns and wrote in chalk upon the wall,
"If you don't leave at ten to-night, you will not leave at all."
At half-past ten that night two shots proclaimed the deed was done,
And now two phantom forms appear and sing from twelve to one:- Chorus.