

Quickfire Medley-1936**Quickfire Medley-1936**

Regal Zonophone MR2162 Various

My son he wanted knowledge, so I sent him to college,
Eton and Oxford, Cambridge, too.
He learned the concertina now he's a window cleaner.
Its aint nobody's business what I do, oh what I do.

Oh what I do, oh it ain't nobody's business what I do
I mean to show my malice, buy him the Crystal Palace.
It ain't nobody's business what I do

I wanted relaxation so I took my vacation, down on the farm with friends I knew.
I meant to raise the dickens, played around with all the chickens.
It aint nobody's business what I do;
Oh what I do. Oh what I do, oh it ain't nobody's business what I do.
One trick I tried to pull was milking a tough old bull.
Oh it ain't nobody's business what I do

So you met someone who set you back on your heels, goody, goody.
And you met someone and now you know how it feels, goody, goody.
So you gave him your heart too,
Just as I gave mine to you, and he broke it in little pieces now how do you do.
Well you lie awake just singing the blues all night, goody, goody.
And you think that love's a barrel of dynamite
Hurray and Hallelujah, you had it coming to you.
Goody goody for him, goody goody for me.
And I hope you're satisfied you rascal you.

And I don't like your peaches 'cause they are full of stones,
But I like bananas, because they have no bones.
I don't like tomatoes and I don't like ice cream cones.
But I like bananas, because they have no bones.
No matter where I go, with Flo or May or Hannah,
I want the world to know I must have my banana.
Cabbages and onions hurt my singing tones,
But I like bananas because they have no bones.