

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
**www.traditionalmusic.co.uk**

**Get along down town**

I wouldn't marry in the wintertime  
Or the spring when the birdies call  
Court them girls in the summertime  
Leave them in the fall

Get along down town  
Get along down town  
Get along down to Newport town  
To lay my money down

Rich girl uses cold cream  
Poor girl uses lard  
My gal uses axle grease  
But she rubs it twice as hard

\* Refrain

Beefsteak when I'm hungry  
Whiskey when I'm dry  
Greenback when I'm hard up  
Heaven when I die

\* Refrain

I'd marry up with that girl of mine

Try to settle down  
But everytime the wold goose calls  
Get along down town

\* Refrain