

I Do Do Things I Do-1935

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A daring little rascal, that's what my friends call me
Getting into trouble is to me like A B C.
At school I drew the teacher's face on someone else's slate,
Now I'm grown up I write rude words upon the doctor's gate.

Oh, I do do things I do I do, I do do things I do
I did a daring deed today and didn't care a sou.
I smacked a lump of meat outside a butcher's shop in Kew
Oh, I do do things I do I do, I do do things I do;

Oh, I do do things I do I do, I do do things I do
I raised my hat one evening to a lady dressed in blue
She said "How are you", I replied "What's that to do with you?"
Oh, I do do things I do I do, I do do things I do;

I went into a hosiers, I'd nothing else to do
The man behind the counter said "What can I do for you?"
I said "Are all your shirts quite clean, or are the clean ones gone?"
"We've heaps" he cried, then I replied "Why don't you put one on?"

Oh, oh I do do things I do I do, I do do things I do
I made a policeman stop the traffic once at Waterloo
He said "Do you want to cross the road?" I answered "No, do you?"
Oh I do do things I do I do, I do do things I do