

It's A Cold Day When I Get Left - song lyrics

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

It's a Cold Day When I Get Left.

You see I'm one that's full of fun,
Have pleasure wherever I go;
For day and night to me is alike,
And the way I " catch on " isn't slow.
At a fancy ball, or an evening call,
I " flash up" well, you bet;
The gents all stare, but still I get there,
Well, it's a cold day when I get left.

Chorus.

It's a very cold day when I'm left, you bet,
It's a very cold day when I'm left;
I'm always on time, I'm never behind.
It's a very cold day when I'm left.

At all the races and watering places,
I'm the crown jewel of all;
The ladies admire, the gents they retire,
And say, I'm the one " downs them " all.
I'm the " electric " light among the elite,
Of pleasure I'm never bereft;
Wherever I go, " you bet" I'm not slow.
Well, it's a cold day when I get left.

Chorus.

It's a very cold day when I'm left, you bet,
It's a very cold day when I'm left;
You bet I'm not slow, appearance will show,
It's a very cold day when I'm left.

Evening parties I enjoy most hearty,
Where the girls ask me to call;
To help drink the wine and have a good time,
As I am preferred above all.
I take things at ease, sort of go-as-you-please,
And I never make a false step;
When going away, the dear ones will say,
Well, it's a cold day when he gets left.

Chorus.

It's a very cold day when I'm left, you bet,
It's a very cold day when I'm left;
Believe what I say, it's a very cold day,
A very cold day when I'm left.