

The Aesthetic Mick - song lyrics

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THE AESTHETIC MICK

Sung by John O'Neal.

If you have got a five dollar note to cash, and want to catch a lovely mash,
I'll tell you what to do;
You must buy a bran new silk high hat. a pair of patent leather boots,
And a necktie that's too-too.
You must wear a flowing ulster, and say that you're from Munster,
And walk off eating quick.
In your pocket carry a billy, in your buttonhole a lily,
And they'll call you the aesthetic Mick.

Chorus.

And the neighbors all will say as you are walking down the alleyway,
"If that style suits all the families in the rear, I am sure this style suits me.
Then what a very, very, very stylish young man
This stylish young Mick must be."

Be eloquent in praise for the very good old days, ,
In the time of Bryan Boru,
And convince them If you can that your sister Mary Ann
Wore a small size number nine shoe.
You must tell them she is crazy on the shamrock and the daisy.
No matter what they think,
You must have a terrible gall when you're asked to take a ball.
And never miss a drink.

Chorus.

And they all will say as you're walking down the alleyway.
There goes that dizzy young tad I see in the park most every day,
Then what a very, very, very dizzy young tad,
This dizzy young tad must be.

Now a sentimental passion for a regalable fashion.
Now it doesn't suit you or me,
If you have only got the cash for a five cent plate of hash,
You must strike some brewery.
If the boys they give you taffy you can walk with John McCaffery.
He's gentle and he's kind.
For get to be aesthetic when you are working up a racket,
And go to the front every time.

Chorus.

And the neighbors all will say as you walk down the alleyway.
There goes the chronic young lush that works the free lunch every day,
Then what a very, very, very chronic young man.
This chronic young man must be.