

Married - song lyrics

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MARRIED.

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When you see a poor fellow who looks broken down,
You can tell very well that he's married;
When his face seems to wear a perpetual frown.
You can tell very well that he's married.
When with sad resignation and hopeless despair,
He informs you that wedlock is naught but a snare;
When he gets humpty back with the life he's to bear,
You can tell very well that he's married.

Chorus.

Married, married, oh, what bliss,
Lots of love and kissy, kiss, kiss;
Married, married, oh, what a sell,
How things soon alter, dear me, well, well.

When you see a young woman untidy each day.
You can tell very well that she's married;
And when courting she dressed up with falderdals gay,
You can tell very well that she's married.
If she frequently longs for small drop of gin,
If her house is the house of discomfort and din,
If her husband's shirt collar's stuck on with a pin,-
You can tell very well that she's married.-Chorus.

When you see a man bald on the top of his head,
You can tell very well that he's married;
If his eyelids are worn with the tears he has shed,
You can tell very well that he's married.
If you see a poor girl always ready to cry,
If her life's a succession of groan and of sigh, .
If she constantly carries an awful black eye,
You can tell very well that she's married.-Chorus.