Seeing- New York Sights - song lyrics

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SEEING- NEW YORK SIGHTS.
Written, and sung with great success by Frank E. Tracy.

When I reached the age of twenty-one, I tell you, I felt fine; I drew my savings from the bank, And I swore to have a "time;" I treated all the boys in town, Was drunk for several nights; Then I packed my trunk and took the train, To see the New York sights.

Oh, the first thing that I run against, When I got in New York, Was a great big chap with a dandy air, And, oh, Lord, how he could talk; We both got drunk at my expense-He said: "Come, we'll fly our kites;" Then arm in arm we started in To see the New York sights.

He took me to a concert hall, Full of females, fat and lean; I then began to "hoop 'er up," Got stuck on every girl I seen; While in this joy, upon the stage Came a damsel dressed in tights; I felt so fine, that I ordered wine, While seeing the New York sights.

By and by, after treating a dozen times, Quite curious I did feel; My friend and all my money was gone, And my head was "doing a reel;" I wished I was dead, I felt so sick From the beer or the electric lights; Then I fell to sleep, and dreamt that I Had seen all the New York sights.

In the morning when I woke again, The sun it brightly shone, I found I was locked up for ten days In a prison cell alone; When my time was up I dashed for home Where I should have been by rights; Quite satisfied once was enough, To see the New York sights.