

My Friend From Chicago - song lyrics

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MY FRIEND FROM CHICAGO.

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'Twas after the play the other night,
When on my homeward way,
I chanced to meet with some of the toys,
And with them long did stay;
I stayed so long, it was half-past two
Just as I reached my door,
My wife came down in a big night-gown,
And said it was half-past four.

Spoken-And all I could say was, that-

Chorus.

I met an old friend from Chicago, (hic)
From Chicago, (hic) from Chicago, (hic)
And if I did a little too far go, (hic)
It was all thro' my friend from Chicago.

She took me gently by the ear,
Her voice was loud and stern,
"Ain't this a pretty time, " says she,
"For a married man's return?"
I told her it was an accident,
That I really couldn't avoid;
You know how it is yourself, my love,
When one gets overjoyed.-Chorus.

I wakened all the babies up
And danced them on my knee;
I felt so funny, I couldn't keep still,
I was in for a jamboree;
My wife on scolding would insist,
I let her have her way;
I never contradicted her,
Except sometimes to say:-Chorus.