

Other Arrangements - song lyrics

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OTHER ARRANGEMENTS.

I didn't think I'd sing to-night
On account of other arrangements;
But to-morrow I'll fix that all right.
By changing my arrangements.
So while I'm here I might as well,
I don't know much, but I'll try and tell;
But if you ring a chestnut hell,
I'll make some other arrangements.

Chicago is the place for noise,
For they make such quick arrangements;
It's a very had place for the anarchist boys.
Since they made such bad arrangements.
You can pull a pistol at your chum,
You can throw a tramp out full of rum:
But your name is Dinnie if you fire a bomb,
As they won't stand those arrangements.

The strikes are raging just the same,
Now that's a bad arrangement;
And nobody knows who is to blame,
Now that's a queer arrangement.
The Knights of Labor they will fight.
Jay Gould he thinks he holds them tight;
But they'll send him higher than Oilroy's kite,
If he don't make other arrangements. '