

# Its Nice - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

ITS NICE.

When people ask me why I eat  
Strawberries with cream,  
And calves-foot jelly for my lunch,  
I ask them what they mean!  
They say, if you would like to know,  
I'll tell you in a thrice,  
The reason why I do so is,  
Because it's awf'ly nice.

Chorus.  
It's nice, it's nice, don't you think it is so?  
It's nice, it's nice, that's what I exclaim;  
It's nice, it's nice, don't you think it is so?  
Other people do it and, of course, I do the same.

And then they ask me why I do  
Attend each fancy ball;  
I answer if you'd like to know,  
I'll quickly tell you all:  
The ladies are so lovely, as  
You dance with them you may  
Just place your arms around their waist,  
Which makes a fellow say:- Chorus.

My uncle he invited me  
Last Christmas, you must know;  
While there I kissed his daughter twice  
Beneath the mistletoe.  
He then said: "Miss, I won't have this,  
I've caught you at it twice;  
How dare you, sir, keep kissing her?"  
I said: "Because it's nice!" -Chorus.

I told him that I loved the girl,  
To marry her I meant;  
"With you," said he, "I quite agree,  
I'll give you my consent;  
But better for to single keep,  
So pray take my advice!"  
I said: "You may think it's not right,  
I think it's awf'ly nice." -Chorus.