

# The Old-fashioned Girl - song lyrics

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

THE OLD-FASHIONED GIRL.

As sung by Tony Pastor.

Her cheeks are like lilies And roses,  
Her lips they are peaches and cream;  
Her smile a wee dimple discloses,  
A couch where a fairy might dream.  
She's free from all new-fangled notions  
-the man who gets her gets a pearl;  
For good, honest love And affection,  
Oh, give me the old-fashioned girl.

Chorus.

No fol-de-rols over her bonnet,  
Her locks have a natural curl;  
No necktie with beau-catchers on it  
Has the old-fashioned, everyday girl.

Now just let us vary the picture,  
The new-fashioned girl comes in sight;  
Her hair, you can bet, is no fixture.  
Her waist is the least little mite.  
Her face isn't made up for kissing,  
It's covered with powder called pearl;  
You don't dip your nose in a flour barrel  
In kissing the old-fashioned girl.-Chorus.

She doesn't wear "bangs," and her "tooties"  
Won't go in a number one shoe;  
A calico dress shows her beauties,  
She don't melt in rain or in dew.  
She wouldn't be seen in a Derby,  
And yet she sets hearts in a whirl;  
She's just a sweet little home body,  
Is the good-natured, old-fashioned girl.-Chorus.

Then give me the girl of my fancy,  
Who's not a "blonde," dyed in the wool;  
Some substantial Nelly or Nancy  
We used to meet often at school.  
A butterfly's all very charming,  
But give me of women the pearl;  
The girl for all times and all seasons,  
The old-fashioned, everyday girl.-Chorus.