

Down In Dot Restaurant - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

DOWN IN DOT RESTAURANT.
Written and sung by (Jus Williams).

I am a German waiter, I would have you all to know,
Und I vork in a restaurant from here dree plocks pelow:
I vork from morning until night in dot ending saloon.
Put de time dot ve're de busiest vas always about noon.

Chorus.
Down in dot restaurant underneath de ground,
Vere a plate of cold hash always can pe found;
Vailing on de dable all de season 'round,
Down "in dot restaurant underneath de ground.

De beoble vat come into dere are fast-glass, can be said,
Und if a snoozer should come in ve put on him a head;
Ve've visky of fast gwality, vich cost dree cents a drink,
Und Henry Clays at seven cents, vich can't pe peat, I dink.

Chorus.
Down in dot restaurant underneath de ground,
Vere a plate of cold hash always can pe found;
Vaiting on de dable all de season 'round,
Down in dot restaurant underneath de ground.

Put yesterday two funny fellars came in dot saloon,
Vone called for bork und peans, de oder he called for a moon;
I told dot fellar he must not his fun on me to dry,
Und dot if he vanted a moon, he'd get dot in de sky.

Chorus.
Put not in dot restaurant underneath de ground,
Vere a plate of cold hash always can pe found;
Vaiting on de dable all de season round,
Down in dot restaurant underneath de ground.