

Gals On The Avenue - song lyrics

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GALS ON THE AVENUE.

As I walked out one sultry morn,
In the middle of July,
Looking at all the pretty dears
As they went passing by;
'Twas there I saw such a sweet little duck,
A thrill my frame went through.
As she swept the pave with a muslin dress
Up Ridge Road avenue.

Chorus.
Up Ridge Road avenue, Up Ridge Road avenue;
So, boys, when you're out, Just mind what you're about
With the gals on the avenue.

I passed her by, she looked so shy,
Says I, "Miss, is your name Jones?"
She said, like a saint, "Well, no, it ain't!"
In, oh, such lovely tones.
She said, with a wink, "It's no such thing,
My name I'll tell to you;
It's Maria Krout, and I live out
Up Ridge Road avenue. " -Chorus.

Then on we walked, and sighed and talked
Of love and things divine;
With love my heart it swelled right out,
I asked her to be mine.
She lays, "They don't let lovers in
The house, but as for you,
You may come if you like, and I'll make it all right.
Up Ridge Road avenue. " -Chorus.

When I got there how I did stare,
For all the doors was shut;
And to reach my love, who was looking out above,
I got on a water butt;
When to my dismay the lid gave way,
I quickly tumbled through,
And soon I found I was half drowned.
Up Ridge Road avenue.-Chorus.

Maria with fright did scream right out,
And loud for help did shout,
When a fellow came down in seedy dressing gown
And kindly pulled me out;
And from what he said I felt afraid
He meant to put me through;
And my fears increased when he called police,
Up Ridge Road avenue.-Chorus.

When he let go I was not slow
In bolting from the spot:
Across the wall I had a fall.
By jove, I had it hot.
My gal I never saw no more,
She a horrid deed did do;
She hung herself to a barber's pole
Up Ridge Road avenue.-Chorus.