

# I'm So Shy - song lyrics

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

I'M SO SHY.

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I am so awful timid, it is quite a painful thing,  
And if you should look at me I really cannot sing;  
So if you wish to hear my song, don't stare at me, I pray,  
But place your hands before your eyes, and look at me this way:

Chorus.

I'm so shy, I'm so shy, go away, sir, I'm so timid.  
Don't intrude, don't be rude, get away, sir, no closer, sir

I'm very fond of dancing, but I dare not meet the beaux,  
For when at me they're glancing I blush down to my toes;  
I never had a sweetheart yet but what I was afraid,  
And if to me too close he'd get. why this appeal I've made:-Chorus.

I really can't endure it to be so awful shy,  
I've often wished to cure it, but all in vain to try;  
And when I wish to seem at ease, I blush and tremble so  
That people notice me and tease, which makes it worse, you know. - Chorus.