

I Wonder What They're Springing On Us Now - song lyrics

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

I Wonder What They're Springing on Us Now.
Written and composed by James McAvoy.

Everybody has their troubles, and the more they fret it doubles,
While they link themselves in other folks' affairs,
They overdo themselves outrightly, their ideas are so slightly,
Instead of tip, they are going down the stairs.
They all come to their senses when some witty brain commences,
For to start a thing and really show them how,
You will often here them mention, with a very light intention,
Asking what the deuce they're springing on us now?

Chorus.
We laugh at things ridiculous, and often it will tickle us,
It starts in fun, but winds up in a row.
And we ask and answer questions, and make such suggestions,
With a wonder what they're springing on us now.

Now, your foolish if you many, you'll wish that you bad tarried,
If you do you'll find your prospects ain't so bright,
'Tis then you'll have to hustle and exercise your muscle,
Just take my word you'll kick yourself for spite;
Sometimes your wife will jaw you, and tell you that she saw you,
A fooling with some other fellow's frau,
With a washboard or a pitcher, in the neck she'll surely hit you,
You'll wonder what she's springing on you now.

Chorus.
And some night when you are snoozing, you wake up in confusion,
With a pair of twins the nurse will make a bow;
When she lays them on your arm. it would be no harm,
For to ask her what she's springing on you now.