

Don't Do This And Don't Do That - song lyrics

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Don't Do This and Don't Do That.
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Of course you go to see your love
Each Sunday night at eight,
And in the room with pa and ma
You chat 'till it is late;
The old folks say when off to bed.
Our clock's a little slow,
A roguish brother cries to you
As he up stairs does go:

Chorus.
Now don't do this and don't do that.
Or pa and ma will smell a rat.
So mind, be careful what you're at,
And don't do this and don't do that.

The time goes by in merry chat
Of things the town about.
Till you are in the dark because
The light has quite burned out;
You venture in a little squeeze.
When lightly screams your love.
And all at once you hear this cry
Come down from up above:-Chorus.

You take your hat in hand just then
And start toward the door.
But linger in the hall awhile.
Perhaps an hour or more;
The sweets of love you give and take
In one loud ringing kiss,
When down the stairs there come to you
A warning just like this:-Chorus.