

He's In The Asylum Now - song lyrics

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

HE'S IN THE ASYLUM NOW.

With Original Version and

Text by Sam Derere.

I knew a happy married pair,
Who lived not far from here.
They'd never had an angry word.
Their love was so sincere:
They'd call each other pet and duck,
Like doves they'd bill and coo,
One day his mother-in law came round
To stay a week or two.

Chorus.

He's in the asylum now,
Her voice was so sweet I vow;
How he longs to hear once more
That dear old lady's jaw-
He's in the asylum now.

Is marriage a failure?
Once inquired a married man,
He'd three dear wives and all alive,
Away from each he'd ran;
But how to solve the problem
He felt very much in doubt,
So he called the three together
Just to talk the matter out.

Chorus.

He's in the asylum now,
With his hand to his classic brow;
Safe inside a padded room.
Writing verses for his tomb-
He's in the asylum now.

A friend of mine one evening.
Having nothing else to do,
Went out and bought an old trombone,
To play a tune or two;
To be a famed musician was
His one fond wish in life,
One day he played a solo on
That trombone to his wife.

Chorus.

She's in the asylum now.
Where sweet music they seldom allow;
Laid in silence all alone,
How she'll miss his old trombone -
She's in the asylum now.

There's a new ten cent puzzle just came out,
Will cause you all to smile,
It's called the "Pigs in Clover,"
And has set the people wild;
I bought one and took it home
My family to entertain,
But in trying for to do it,
Has drove them all insane.

Chorus.

And they're in the asylum now,
Squealing like a lot of pigs, I vow;
They'll never get a chance again
To drive the pigs into the pen,
For they're in the asylum now.

From the music archive at www.traditionalmusic.co.uk