

# I Wish I Were Single Again - song lyrics

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

I Wish I Were Single Again.

Once I was single and lived at my ease,  
Now I am married with a husband to please,  
Three little children, too, to maintain,  
Oh, how I wish I were single again.

One crying, mama, I want some bread,  
Another, papa, I want to go to bed;  
Washing and dressing them, the daily dread,  
While papa sits scolding and wishing he were dead.

Washing and ironing I also have to do,  
And carding and spinning I well remember, too.  
Sweeping the floor and going to the spring,  
Oh, how I wish I was single again.

These young men they flirt about the town  
As if they were worth a thousand pounds,  
Searching their pockets, not a penny will you find,  
And quite as empty is their mind.

When they first begin to love,  
It's my darling, little turtle dove;  
When they're married 'tis another song they sing-  
Get to work, you good for nothing thing.