

You Can Imagine The Rest - song lyrics

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

YOU CAN IMAGINE THE REST.

Subjects for songs now are quite hard to find,
But think that I've got something new.
And if you will list my rhyming so crude,
I'll try to explain them to you.
If .t man he sits down on a red-hot stove,
The heat of the stove he does test,
Tis then he will jump in the air and exclaim-
You can imaging the rest.

When a man goes to bed on a hot Summer's night,
Surrounded by bricks and boot-jacks.
To bombard the Tom-cats, that continually fight,
With a candle, a pistol, an axe.
He begins to bombard them about twelve o'clock,
And disturbs his next door neighbor's rest,
'Till he opens the window and hollers 'cross the block-
You can imagine the rest.

When a young man gets married and steps on a tack,
He says things that he never heard at school.
He never goes out, but stays home with his wife,
And the gang then call him a fool.
But when he'd been married about one year,
In fact, a little bit less,
Tis then the doctor comes to him and says-
You can imagine the rest.