

Now, That's What I Think, Don't You' - song lyrics

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

Now, That's What I Think, Don't You'
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Words and Music by Willard Spenser.

We're getting along at a pretty fast rate;
Now, that's what I think, don't you?
The husbands get home from their clubs rather late;
Now, that's what I think, don't you?
The wives dress in style, if it takes all you make,
And the hats are a sight and for height take the cake,
And a milliner's bill now would cause an earthquake;
Now, that's what I think, don't you?

Chorus.
Now, that's what I think, don't you?
Now, that's what I think, don't you?
We'll surely not grumble when the hat takes a tumble;
Now, that's what I think, don't you?

The Darwinian theory makes most of us quail;
Now, that's what I think, don't you?
Darwin claims that we're monkeys just minus the tail;
It's not what I think, do you?
Just see how it works, if you love a sweet girl,
And you plead to the father for the hand of this pearl,
To be told you're both monkeys would make your head whirl;
Now, that's what I think, don't you?

Chorus.
Now, that's what I think, don't you?
Now, that's what I think, don't you?
Darwin thought he was shrewd, the missing link is the dude,
Now, that's what I think, don't you?

There's a topic that's now agitating the press;
Now, that's what I think, don't you?
Is marriage a failure? the cranks all say yes;
It's not what I think, do you?
A crusty old bachelor looks very wise,
And tells how his life's spent in dodging blue eyes.
If a girl would accept him, he'd drop dead with surprise;
Now, that's what I think, don't you?

Chorus.
Now, that's what I think, don't you?
Now, that's what I think, don't you?
Marry your cook, Bridget O'Fazzle and you'll get the razzle-dazzle;
Now, that's what I think, don't you?

Young ladies of fashion are after new fads,
Now, that's what I think, don't you?
With their tailor-made gowns and their elephant plaids;
Now, that's what I think, don't you?
The banjo's old style, with its tum-te-tum tum;
And society belles are now looking quite glum,
For they've nothing to do, so they're all chewing gum;
Now, that's what I think, don't you?

Chorus.
Now, that's what I think, don't you?
Now, that's what I think, don't you?
Belva Lock--- can chew gum the next four years to come;
Now, that's what I think don't you?

We'll go to the theatre to see a good show;
Now, that's what I think, don't you?
Arrive rather late and disturb the whole row;

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

Now, that's what I think, don't you?
When the curtain goes down just as meek as a mouse,
The boys stir up the row, again seek the front of the house.
If you ask where they've been, why it's nix-come-a-rouse;
Now, that's what I think, don't you?

Chorus.
Now, that's what I think, don't you?
Now, that's what I think, don't you?
There's enough clove in the air to make a prohibitionist swear;
Now, that's what I think, don't you?