

That's Always The Way With You Boys - song lyrics

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THAT'S ALWAYS THE WAY WITH YOU BOYS.

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Words and Music by J. P. Skelly.

I've something to say to you cruel young men,
Who flatter the pretty young belles,
And call them your darlings again and again
When taken with sweet loving spells;
You swear by Saint Cupid you'll always be true,
But make of them only your toys;
It's off with the old love and on with the new,
That's always the way with you boys.

CHOR.

That's always the way with you boys,
You make of the ladies your toys;
You laugh and you chuff, but mean only half,
That's always " the way with you boys.

You take them to walk in the moon's gentle gleam.
And tell them the sweetest of tales;
You show them the glory of "Love's young dream,"
As bold as the great Prince of Wales.
The soft hand you press with a gentle caress,
You whisper of rapture and joys;
They think every moment you're going to propose.
That's always the way with you boys.-Chorus.

And when you get married you'll stay out at night.
And nobody knows where you go;
Sometimes you are out till the morning's gray light,
And come home a little "just so."
A scolding you get from your dear little pet,
Perhaps my description annoys;
But I'm only joking, I've been "there myself.
That's always the way with you boys.-Chorus.