

Girl With The Patent Roller Skates - song lyrics

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Girl with the Patent Roller Skates.

By Tommy Tucker.

I once had a girl who was pretty as a pearl,
And her age was forty-five;
In her face there was a gash, where she'd stow away hash
Quicker than any woman alive.
She was light as a cork, and she'd get outside of pork,
Ham and eggs, or any kind of fruit;
When those roller skates came out, how she would dash about.
With one tightly strapped upon each boot.

Chorus.

But now she'd dead and buried, and has climbed the golden stairs.
But before she died, she loudly cried, don't forget to bang my hair.

Through the streets she would fly, in her hand a piece of pie;
When on her way to school.
If you got in her way, she would dump you and say,
Come here, I'll pick you up, you fool.
Once she went out west to take a little rest,
And they charged her double rates,
For she skated in the car till she got to Omaha,
On her pretty little patent roller skates.-Chorus.

Now she was number one, and thought she'd have fun
A-skating on the railroad track;
Along the road she flew, and had not sense to
Turn round and look back.
Somehow the engineer chanced to be upon his ear,
So, of course, he did not whistle down brakes;
The cow-catcher bit her a welt just right beneath the belt.
And she's gone where they don't use roller skates.-Chorus.