

I Guess I'll Keep It Longer, Don't Yer Know - song lyrics

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I GUESS I'LL KEEP IT LONGER, DON'T YER KNOW.

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Written and Composed by Wm. B. Glenroy.

I started in to write a song, but no title had I for it.
And then I thought it was no use and would not make a hit;
I was just about to tear it up and throw the scraps away,
When something seemed to change my mind, a thought struck me to say:

Chorus.

I guess I'll keep it longer, don't yer know,
I guess I'll keep it longer, don't yer know,
For although I do not need it now,
I may find use for it somehow,
And I guess I'll keep it longer, don't yer know.

You'll notice as I sing this song a hoarseness in my throat,
I've got an awful cold for I have no overcoat;
The one I had is up in pawn, I hope to get it soon,
The broker now has had it ever since the first of June.

Chorus.

I guess he'll keep it longer, don't yer know,
I guess he'll keep it longer, don't yer know,
For all the money I can earn,
To treat my friends the most will turn,
So I guess he'll keep it longer, don't yer know.

I was married to a nice young girl about a year ago,
I thought she was the sweetest lass that one could wish to know;
But she skipped off with another chap while at my work away,
And the rascal's had her ever since two weeks ago to-day.

Chorus.

And I guess he'll keep her longer, don't yer know,
I guess he'll keep her longer, don't yer know;
The girl is handsome, strong and fat,
What more can a fellow want than that,
So I guess he'll keep her longer, don't yer know.