

In Our Backyard Last Night - song lyrics

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

IN OUR BACKYARD LAST NIGHT.

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There's lots of fancy things take place
In our backyard at night;
The old tom cats each other chose
In our backyard at night;
And lots of Marias-the female ones
Were warbling "Johnnie, Get Your Gun" -
But with a big brick-bat I spoil their fun
In our backyard at night.

Chorus.

Oh, dear, oh! They'll not come back again I know,
To keep us awake with their midnight shows in our backyard.

A big bull-dog he broke his chain
In our backyard last night,
i And he caused me grief and pain
In our backyard last night,
For as soon as that bull-dog got a chance,
Oh, me! oh, my! he made me dance,
And I left without the seat of my pants
In our backyard at night.

Chorus.

Oh, dear, oh! He made me dance for an hour or so.
And now I can't sit down, I know, in our backyard.

A German band by chance did stray
In our backyard at night;
"Oh, that is love" they tried to play
In our backyard at night.
For as "Martha and John" they made things hot.
But their rooty-toot we soon did stop.
For when they played "Comrades" they all got shot
In our backyard at night.

Chorus.

Oh, dear, oh! They'll not come back again I know,
For their funerals did go from our backyard.