

# Jays, Rubes And Marks - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

JAYS, RUBES AND MARKS.

Tune-"Oh! Let It Be Soon."

Composed and Sung by Arthur J. O'Brien and Lewis H. Carroll.

While at the beach bathing last summer  
We met with a charming fat maid;  
She asked us if we would not float her-  
Of the breakers she was much afraid.  
A jolly good time we were having;  
She was just as coy as a mouse,  
And when we got through with our bathing,  
Some thief stole our clothes from the house.

Chorus.

Oh, wasn't we jays; oh, wasn't we jays,  
Standing in the water for fully an hour;  
Sweating like Turks, oh, great was our sorrow  
When this fat darling said, "Boys, I'll see you to-morrow."  
Oh, wasn't we jays.

On the beach we stood shivering and shaking,  
Not knowing just what we should do.  
When the kids cried out, "Pipe the two lobsters! "  
With the cold we were turning quite blue;  
With our clothes along went our money;  
Then along came a cop on a run.  
Says he, "There goes two freaks from a museum;  
It's a good thing I haven't my gun."

Chorus.

Oh, wasn't we rubes; oh, wasn't we rubes;  
The copper that caught us his name was Pat Farrol.  
Says he Boys, I know it's a tough way to travel,  
But as you have no clothes, go home in a barrel.  
Oh, wasn't we rubes.

Misfortunes are liable to happen  
To the rich as well as the poor.  
While at the races last summer  
We were tipped to bet 15 to 4  
On a horse that they said was a winner.  
'Twas a friend that gave us the steer;  
The horse that we bet on was N. G.,  
That our money was gone it was clear.

Chorus.

Oh, wasn't we marks; oh, wasn't we marks;  
We loaned our friend 30 because we were tipped;  
When the horses went 'round we saw we were flipped;  
We looked for our friend, but we found he had skipped.  
Oh, wasn't we marks.