

Daddy Wouldn'T Buy Me A Bow-wow - song lyrics

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

Daddy Wouldn't Buy Me a Bow-Wow.
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Written and Composed by Joseph Tabrar.

I love my little cat, I do, with soft black, silky hair;
It comes each day with me to school, and sits upon the chair;
When teacher says, "Why do you bring that little pet of yours?"
I tell her that I bring my cat along with me because-

Chorus.
Daddy wouldn't buy me a bow-wow, bow-wow.
Daddy wouldn't buy me a bow-wow, bow-wow;
I've got a little cat, and I'm very fond or that,
But I'd rather have a bow-wow, wow, wow, wow, wow.

We used to have two tiny dogs, such pretty little dears,
But daddy sold 'em 'cos' they used to bite each others ears;
I cried all day; at eight each night Papa sent me to bed;
When Ma came home and wiped my eyes, I cried again and said:- Chorus.

I'll be so find when I get old, to do just as I "likes";
I'll keep a parrot And, at least, a half a dozen tykes;
And when I've got a tiny pet, I'll kiss the little thing;
Then put it in its little cot, and unto it I'll sing:- Chorus.