It's A Pretty Old Gag, But It Goes - song lyrics

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It's a Pretty Old Gag, but It Goes. Written by E. L. O'Connor.

How pleasant it is to watch love's young dream Smile sweetly on two loving hearts; And, oh, how she listens with joyous delight To the story that Cupid imparts. He'll call her his sweetness, his duck and his dove, And such other names, heaven knows; And swear he'll be good, as all husbands should, Is a pretty old gag, but it goes.

Chorus.

It's a pretty old gag, but it goes, It's a pretty old gag, but it goes; And swear he'll be good, us all husbands should, Is a pretty old gag, but it goes.

You have heard much of late that the Chinese would go, And the Geary act was the thing;
You have waited and waited to learn how 'twould work, But I fear that no hope it will bring.
'Tis N. O. molasses to catch silly rites,
And make demagogues. I suppose;
Yet O'Donnell will shout: "Put the Chinese to work!" - Is a pretty old gag, but it goes.

Chorus.

. It's a pretty old gag, but it goes, It's a pretty old gag, but it goes; Yet O'Donnell will shout: "Put the Chinese to work!"-Is a pretty old gag, but it goes.

You go out with the boys for an evening of fun, And, of course, leave your darling at home; But to ease her of doubts you will ted her a friend Has died; you're requested to come. But when you go home in the morning at two, With a load tucked under your clothes, You will gay, at the wake you had just one milk shakels a pretty old gag, but it goes.

Chorus.

It's a pretty old gag, but it goes, It's a pretty old gag, but it goes; You will say, at the wake you had just one milk shake-Is a pretty old gag, but it goes.

There are men on the stage who quite funny may seem, And try very hard to be gay;
Who will tell you a tale that will cause you to think
You have heard that same joke 'fore to-day;
About mother-in-laws, and papa's big boot,
And Mamie's big sister's beau;
Of the whiskers that need windy weather-indeed
Are pretty old gags, but they go.

Chorus

Are pretty old gags, but they go.
Are pretty old gags, but they go;
Of the whiskers that need windy weather-Indeed
Are pretty old gags, but they go.