

A Canoodle Round The Corner - song lyrics

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A Canoodle Round the Corner.
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Written and Componed by Arthur Wylie.

A word that's soft will very off turn anger into pleasure:
I've often tried, and must decide, it's a very useful measure;
But actions may, another way, produce a softer feeling,
A girl that's mad is, O, so glad, your arm around her stealing!
Just give her-

Chorus.
A canoodle oodle oodle round the corner,
A canoodle oodle oodle round the corner;
If your girl's inclined to fight, the thing to put her right
Is a canoodle oodle oodle round the corner.

'Twixt me and you this verse is true, it's all about a "Copper;"
While on his beat at night he'll meet some cook, and he will stop her;
Together talking, they go walking, while some black handed stealer
Will gag and pin you, fleece and skin you, puzzle find the peeler.
Where is he?

Chorus.
A canoodle oodle oodle round the corner,
A canoodle oodle oodle round the corner;
And us guardians of the night, they're really cut of sight,
When they canoodle oodle oodle round the corner.

Domestic strife 'tween man and wife Is caused by being jealous,
A man may be all constancy, and quite the best of fallows;
But his good lady thinks him shady, and loudly she'll abuse him;
If he should spend with some sick friend, anight, she'll thus accuse him:
You have had-

Chorus.
A canoodle oodle oodle round the corner,
A canoodle oodle oodle round the corner;
Yes, you men are all alike, we women ought to strike
'Gainst a canoodle oodle oodle round the corner.