

# The Girl That Broke The Man Who Broke The Bank At Monte Carl - song lyrics

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

The Girl That Broke the Man Who Broke the Bank at Monte Carlo.  
As sung by Geo. H. Diamond.

You've all heard of the man that broke the bank at Monte Carlo;  
Soon he met a New York girl, she set him in a whirl,  
Then over head and ears in love with her he quickly sank,  
And the most of you would do the very same, so this naughty  
little girl you cannot blame.

Chorus.  
He bought her lots of diamond rings, a sealskin sacque or two,  
All his money in he blew, but she stuck to him like glue;  
Her heart was true, it was no joke, so modest was the girl that broke  
The man who broke the bank at Monte Carlo.  
She took him down to Gutteneberg and blew in all his tin  
oa a horse that didn't win, but she didn't care a pin;  
She would sit and grin at the silly bloke, so charming was the girl that broke  
The man who broke the bank at Monte Carlo.

Next she introduced him to a cousin, a very nice young man,  
But he fancied that he wore rings he'd given her before;  
Then he wined her, and he dined her, and champagne like water ran,  
And his leg she kept on pulling more and more.

Chorus.  
he bought her pugs and poodles while the happy moments passed,  
Her eyes on him were cast, she wondered would it last.  
From his dream of joy he never woke; "he's an angel," said the girl that broke  
The man who broke the bank at Monte Carlo.  
She took him out one "bargain day," and trotted him about,  
Where girls who "cash" did shout, where the folks drop in and out;  
Since then his vest he had to soak, but she owns the store, the girl that broke  
The man who broke the bank at Monte Carlo.