

# She's Just Plain Kate - song lyrics

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

SHE'S JUST PLAIN KATE.

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Words and Music by David Marion.

There's a dear little creature lives next door to me. I call her just plain Kate,  
And in the evening 'tis pleasure to see me strolling with just plain Kate;  
All of the neighbors, how jealous are they;  
It's not Katie to them, but "my dear Miss McVey,"  
None other but me has the privilege to say just plain Kate.

Chorus.

Her father calls her "Kathleen"-the neighbors they all say,  
"We more than pleased to meet you; how are you Miss McVey?"  
Her mother calls her Kitty, but mine is a happier fate.  
For I'm the only one she loves, and to me she's just plain Kate.

Now twice in the week I call in to see my sweetheart just plain Kate,  
With love in her eyes, there's a welcome for me from my sweetheart just plain Kate,  
And when I'm leaving she'll say, "Dear, take care;  
Now wrap yourself warm, look out for the night air;"  
Then I kiss the girl with whom none can compare, just plain Kate.- Chorus.