

This Up-to-date Girl Of Mine - song lyrics

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

This Up-to-Date Girl of Mine.

Copyright, 1806. by G. & E. Kennedy.

By Richard R. Hanch.

You talk about your maidens with hearts of gold,
Your bleached blondes and dashing brunettes,
But I've got a sweetheart that knocks 'em all cold,
An up-to-date girl, you may bet.
She wears flashy bloomers and carries a cane;
She's a girl you don't meet every day:
She has plenty of dough, and wherever we go,
She will say: "Now, dear boy, let me pay."

Chorus.

She bets on the horses at all the race courses, her equal you never could find;
Each day all the papers give space to her capers;
She glories in poker, at billiards she's a corker,
This up-to-date girl of mine.

When luck goes against you, and you go broke,
Your sweetheart will give you the mitt,
And turn her attention to some other bloke;
Your pleadings won't help you a hit.
Now sometimes I fly just a little too high;
I go broke, and my girl she will say:
"Here's a thousand, old man. pay it back when you can,
We must take in the races to-day."-- Chorus.

Now sometimes we go bathing down at the beach,
You just ought to see the guys stare:
For when she tries swimming, my girl is a peach,
The fishes with her can't compare.
We take in the op'ra, and after the show
We go out to a cafe and dine:
O, life is all pleasure with this little treasure,
And there's no other girl quite like mine.- Chorus.