

Go 'way, Gal - song lyrics

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GO 'WAY, GAL.

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Composed by Otto Bonnell.

When I go promenading, as oftentimes I do,
The ladies stop to look at me, because my style is true,
Miss Nina Perkins and Sally Simpkins,
And all the fashionable gals say now de do, but I say

Chorus.

Go 'way, gal, I want no truck with you;

O go 'way, gal, your pedigree's too new:

Now go 'way gal, your style will never do;

I wear a silk-lined overcoat, and I fly too high for you.

O I say go 'way, gal, I want no truck with you;

Go 'way, gal, your pedigree's too new;

O go 'way, gal, your style will never do;

I wear a silk-lined overcoat and I fly too high for you.

They all have set their eyes on this 'stinguisht-looking man.

And in their inmost soul they say I'll get him if I can;

They're all in line, but they're losing time.

For this coon's no ordinary Clark Street black and tan. for I say-Cho.

Some coons get mighty jealous, and then call me a dude.

But that's just ignoranciousness, and don't do dem no good;

They guy my walk, but you hear me talk.

There is Just one proper coon, and this here am the one, and I say-Cho.