

# I'm Looking For A New Home Now - song lyrics

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

I'm Looking for a New Home Now.  
Copyright, 1898, by Philip Kussel.  
Words by Frank Coulter.  
Music by Jake C. Schaefer.

There's a coon that's been a-hanging  
'Round the house 'most night and day,  
He told me on the quiet  
That his pork-chops ran away;  
It wasn't for the gal so much,  
But now he's lost his home;  
And the nights would soon be getting cold  
And he hates to sleep alone;  
said he, she shared my pork-chops  
And I give her every cent;  
I just bought a bran'-new folding-bed  
And I paid a whole month's rent;  
The coon that she's done gone with  
He was handsome, I'll allow;  
There seems no chance on earth for me,  
So I'm looking for a new home.

Chorus.  
Now I'm sorry that I fell out with my baby;  
I know this blow will almost set me crazy;  
I thought that she was too much of a lady  
To do a cruel act like that to me;  
I hope the Lord would fix things with my honey;  
I'd treat her nice and give her all my money;  
If I could catch that coon,-you know  
He wouldn't stand a ghost of show,  
I'm sorry that I fell out with my babe.

Now, boys, I tried to please her,  
I did everything I could:  
She used to say she'd shake me,  
But I didn't think she would;  
She even got arrested,  
And I got her out of Jail;  
I didn't have the money myself,  
But my friends they went her ball;  
She always swore she loved me.  
And I'm sorry that she's gone;  
I wouldn't take it so to heart.  
But they sing me this sad song:  
Your baby love's done gwine from you  
With a coon as black as sin;  
There's only one thing left for me.  
To let another gal step in.-Cho.