The Popular Wobbly

The Popular Wobbly
(T-Bone Slim [Valentine Huhta])

I'm as mild-mannered man as can be,
And I've never done no harm as I can see.
Still on me they put a ban,
And they threw me in the can,
They go wild, simply wild over me.

They accuse me of rascality,
But I can't see why they always pick on me,
I'm as gentle as a lamb
But they take me for a ram,
They go wild, simply wild over me.

Oh the "bull" he went wild over me,
And he held his gun where everyone could see,
He was breathing rather hard
When he saw my union card
He went wild, simply wild over me.

Then the judge he went wild over me.
And I plainly saw we never could agree,
So I let "his Nibs" obey
What his conscience had to say.
He went wild, simply wild over me.

Oh the jailer he went wild over me,
And he locked me up and threw away the key
It seems to be the rage
So they keep me in a cage,
They go wild, simply wild over me.

They go wild, simply wild over me,
I'm referring to the bedbug and the flea,
They disturb my slumber deep
And I murmur in my sleep,
They go wild, simply wild over me.

Will the roses grow wild over me,
When I'm gone into the land that is to be ?
When my soul and body part
In the stillness of my heart,

Will the roses grow wild over me ?

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