I Am A Masher - song lyrics

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

I AM A MASHER

I am a masher.
As you can plainly see;
When 1 go out upon the street.
The girls all flirt with me;
They write love letters,
Fifty every day;
When I go out you'll hear them shout,
And this is what they say:

Chorus.
There goes the masher, the German masher
The girls all sigh as I go passing by:
Ain't he witty, ain't he pretty,
That's the cry you'll hear all over in the city.

Here on the corner
Every Saturday,
I flirt with all the pretty girls
Coming from the matinee;
The police all know me,
They always let me be;
When on the square I make them stare,
There's none so nice as me.- Chorus.