Making Love On A Bench In The Park - song lyrics

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

Making Love on a Bench in the Park.
Written and sung by Sam Devere.

Some fine Summer's day, when you've nothing to do,
Take a stroll through the park, And you'll say:
It's the place of all places to catch a nice girl,
And pass a pleasant hour away;
You'll find them as thick as the sparrows that fly,
And they're all very fond of a lark;
Oh, it's like falling into a strawberry patch,
Making love on a beuch in the park.

There's the little French nurse, with the two or three kids,
That she's teaching to say, "parley vous,"
If you sit down beside her, she'll blusn and look shy,
And " crack " it in French, too, to you;
If you smile and talk nice to the kids in her charge,
With the nurse you will soon make your mark;
If you like the French style, you will find it red hot,
Making love on a bench in the park.

Perhaps in your rambles you'll get a sly mash,
From a giddy young thing with her ma;
You whisper, you'll meet her again when alone,
And teach her the tra-la-la-la;
Next evening you meet in the park for a stroll,
And a nice quiet seat after dark;
But look out for the cops while you're kissing yum, yum,
Making love on a beuch in the park.