I'm Only Going Out For The Beer - song lyrics

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

I'm Only Going Out for the Beer
Tune- "Only as Far as the Gate."

I've got a wife, plump and rosy,
I think all the world of her, too,
A home that's decidedly cosy,
And children I have-not a few!
So when I come home in the evening.
My wife calls me "ducky "and "dear,"
And says, "Darling, do stay, " but I smilingly say,
"I'm only going out for the beer."

Spoken-Talk about happiness, good, real, substantial happiness! why the Stevens' kiss is nothing to it! Your little wife approaches you so gently and murmurs, "Where, oh, where are you going, George?" and then you sweetly reply:

Chorus.
"Only going out for the beer, my dear,
Just for a pitcher of beer;
I know you are dry, and so, love, am I-
I'm only going out for the beer."

We chat in a manner delightful,
Like twin turtle doves on a tree;
She never gets angry or spiteful,
I'm happy as happy can be.
And when for a nice little night-cap
Straight out with the pitcher I steer,
If she says, "It's too late, " why I say, "Dearest Kate,
I'm only going out for the beer."

Spoken-Yes, and I go to a place where they give you good measure, foam on the bottom, not on the top, and a pretzel thrown in. Then my wife watches for me, and when I go down stairs I throw her a kiss and sing:-Chorus.

Now if you've been out late to meeting,
And don't want a lecture or two,
And maybe a very warm greeting,
From fond wives that wait up for you;
Go take up the gentle peace-maker,
And down the stairs quietly steer;
If your wife greets you cold, say, "Now, darling,
I'm only going out for the beer."

Spoken-Why, it beats fries in a box all hollow! why, it has been known to appease even the wrath of a mother-in-law; she will melt into smiles if she hears you say:-Chorus.