I Wonder What Will Happen Next - song lyrics

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

I Wonder What Will Happen Next.

Each day in the paper we read funny things,
And we wonder what will happen next;
The banks they go up and the money takes wings.
And we wonder what will happen next.
The poor workingman he tries hard to save cash.
Puts it in the bank, but it soon goes to smash,
And to Canada the president he goes like a flash,
Well, I wonder what will happen next.

Now you sit on the sofa with a charming young miss,
And you wonder what will happen next;
From her ripe rosy lips you will steal a sly kiss,
And you wonder what will happen next.
You are modest and bashful, and she's full of mirth,
For just one more kiss you would give all you're worth;
But when she says you're a fool, and you're no good on earth,
Well, you know then what will happen next.

Now you're taking a drink with some thoro'-bred brick,
And you wonder what will happen next;
Your language in time gets exceedingly thick,
You wonder what will happen next.
You start for your home very light in the head,
If you're married you creep up the stairs with a dread,
But your wife swings that poker, you sneak under the bed,
And you wonder what will happen next.

Now one year ago I married my wife,
And I wondered what would happen next;
And I swore to protect her and love her through life,
And I wondered what would happen next.
Last week she presented me with a young son,
That is I supposed that there was only one,
But they said there was twins, and it spoiled all the fun,
Well, I wonder what will happen next.