People I Have Met - song lyrics

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

PEOPLE I HAVE MET.
Sung by Ren Collins,

I have been out to Australia,
I've met soldiers, I've met sailors,
I've met people of all nations,
Both in every land and clime;
I saw people who were thinking,
I met people who were drinking,
Would tell you all their history-
Yes, and more-for half a dime.

I saw girls out in Chicago
Whose big feet would make a cargo
Fit to sink the Adriatic-
Yes, or many ship afloat;
I saw four kings and four queenies,
Forepaugh's circus, and four sheenies
Trying hard to sell a one-armed man
A second-handed coat.

I've met girls in Philadelphia
That were forty, fat and wealthy;
I've seen girls in San Francisco
That could give them cards and spades;
I've met girls along the Bowery
Who could whistle "Annie Laurie"
Loud enough to close your doors up,
Or pull down your window shades.

I have met all kinds of actors,
I have met some tough characters,
I saw Sitting Bull and Sitting Calf
A sitting down to tea;
I saw talented hash-slingers-
Yes, and serio-comic singers,
Who had voices that would sour milk
Or set old Ireland free.

I have been in Pennsylvania,
Where the prohibition mania
Makes them hang a man for selling beer,
Just for his country's sake;
I've travelled-well, it little matters-
From Pork and Beans to Cincinnati,
But for red-headed girls and scrappers,
Brooklyn city takes the cake.