I'm Not Old Enough To Know - song lyrics

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I'm Not Old Enough to Know.
Copyright, 1890, by Will Rossiter.
Words by William Jerome. Music by Frank David.

He.-My pretty little miss, would you like to have a kiss!
She.-I'm not old enough to know.
He.-They are very nice to-day, do take one now, I pray.
She.-I'm not old enough to know.
He.-Many nice things you are missing, pleasures that are found In kissing,
That Intoxicate the soul with great delight;
Oh, how happy you would be if you only would kiss me,
For as a kisser I am out of sight.

Chorus.
She.-I'm not old enough to know;
If the things you say are so,
I never yet have ventured in a kiss,
But I really will try one.
He- Oh, Johnnie get your gun.
She.-I never yet before enjoyed such bliss.

She.-Why do men stay out all night, and come home rather tight?
He.-I'm not old enough to know.
She.-And work the same old dodge about the same old lodge.
He.-I'm not old enough to know.
She.- If I should marry you, such things would never do,
Or quickly from you, darling, I would part.
If you found you'd lost your wife, would it affect your life?
Now, tell me if It would not break your heart.

Chorus.
He.-I'm not old enough to know,
But Gallagher let her go,
To-day his wife applied for a divorce.
She.-I'd do the same, you see,
For there are no flies on me.
He.-With me It is a case of horse and horse.

He- Why do hats the ladies wear, reach for miles Into the air?
She.-I'm not old enough to know.
He.-Why do men get in a rage, when they cannot see the stage?
She.-I'm not old enough to know.
He.-Why don't the ladies think of the man who loves his drink,
And have a door placed in their hats so wide?
With a glass and bottle small, so the men could get a ball
Without going out to meet the tide.

Chorus.
She.-I'm not old enough to know
Why tides should come and go,
To drink I really think it is a Bin.
He.-I do not like to brag,
But I love a good old jag,
And I love to see the flowing tide come In.