What Can A Man Do Now - song lyrics

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

WHAT CAN A MAN DO NOW.
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Written and Composed by Charles Osborne.

The world has shifted out of place, we men have fairly lost the race,
For ever since a famous case confusion all the go is-
The law declares, upon my life, a man dare not detain his wife,
Although her absence causes strife-so what /want to know is:

CH0rus.
What can a man do now? what can a man do now?
For the masculines to the feminines
Are absolutely nowhere I what can a man do now?
Why, imitate the Turks!
He'll have to play with the "kids" all day
While the poor "old Gooseberry" works.

The ladies fairly take the lead, for female parsons spout and plead,
And female doctors quietly bleed their simple patients' pockets;
There's lots of female boxers, too, female dudes who smoke and chew,
And female firework-makers, too, who let off female rockets.- Chorus.

There're female barbers everywhere, who'll scrape your chin and crop your hair,
And females who can do their share as book and music-binders;
We've female guides in all our towns, who walk and talk for sundry "browns,"
And, in spite of Mrs. Grundy's frowns, we've female organ-grinders.- Chorus.

Whate'er the work the girls get in, they make the worst salvation din,
The sex can drink the strongest gin, and spank the worst pianos;
But once inside the House, oh, lor'! may Heaven preserve us, to be sure.
From speeches made on Irish law by female Doctor Tanners!-Chorus.