In The Meantime - song lyrics

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IN THE MEANTIME.
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Written and Composed by Lester Barrett.

My landlord is a very kind and thoughtful sort of man;
He'll never let you owe him any money if he can:
He sent a note which read, "Dear sir, if you don't pay the tin
By twelve o'clock to-morrow, I will send the sheriff in!"

Spoken-But

Chorus.
In the meantime I was on the job and started flitting,
Gently Sliding in the moonlight unawares;
I didn't care for waiting, so, while he was hesitating,
We shifted all the tables and the chairs.

I am not fond of fighting. I am very pleased to say;
Although I had a little turn about a week to-day;
A fellow swore he'd smash me, so I seized him by the throat;
He said, "Hold on a minute until I take off my coat!"

Spoken-But
Chorus.

In the meantime I was on me job and started scrapping,
Gently tapping while the foe removed his clothes;
I didn't care for waiting, so, while he was hesitating,
I fetched him such a whopper on the nose.

I arranged to dine with Simpson at his club the other day:
Now Simpson likes a good old spread, and always likes to pay;
I was at the club in time, you bet, my appetite was great;
But Simpson hadn't landed, and as usual, was late.

SPOKEN-But
Chorus.
In the meantime I was on the job and started dining,
Ordered wine in, a while the joints were nice and hot;
I didn't care for waiting, so, while he was hesitating,
I made a start and shifted all the lot.

The day I went to church to wed the darling of my heart,
I waited for an hour or more, and then I got a start;
She sent a note to say, "It takes an awful time to dress.
But I'll arrive to wed my Fred in half an hour or less."

Spoken-But
Chorus.
In the meantime I was on the job, and started mashing
With another girl who came to see us wed;
As I didn't care for waiting, while my love was titivating,
I got married to the other girl instead.