The Drum Solo - song lyrics

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THE DRUM SOLO.
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Written by Harry Hendricks. Composed by Fitter Ball

Last night I went to hear a pal
Play a rum tiddely um tum tum!
A solo on the drum he tried,
'Twas all rum tiddely um tum tum!
I know I felt just nicely mixed;
I'd a brandy, a gin and a rum;
And every note my old pal played
Sounded, rum tiddely um tum tum!

Chorus.
Rum tiddely um turn turn was all that he could play;
Rum tiddely um turn turn is all that I can say.
I'm fairly driven off my chump since I first heard his drum.
For all that I can think of now is rum tiddely um tum tum!

I went to the refreshment bar,
Said, Er-rum tiddely um tum tum!
The barmaid cried, "What will you take?"
Hem, hic, rum tiddely um tum tum!
The girl then said, "It seems to me,
You've been lifting your finger And thumb;
So you just take your 'hook,' young man,
With your rum tiddely um tum tum!" - Chorus.

They called a cop-who took me off
To a rum tiddely um tum tum!
The sergeant said, "What's your address?"
Said I, rum tiddely um tum tum!
The man in blue replied, "Indeed!
It appears that you're blue blind dumb;
So you must spend the evening in
The Er-rum tiddely um tum tum!"-Chorus.

The "Beak" asked, "What's this charge?" Cop said,
"It's a rum tiddely um tum tum!"
"Now, prisoner, what have you to say?"
"Well, sir, rum tiddely um tum tum!"
The "Beak" observed," Most serious case;
Seven days, or you'll pay the sum,
Five pounds and costs-hope you've enjoyed
Your Er-rum tiddely um tum tum!"-Chorus

To pay the fine I had to pawn
My gold-rum tiddely um tum tum!
I asked the "Beak" if he'd come out
For a rum tiddely um tum tum!
And now I've got to face the wife,
And although she's a dear old chum,
I know, worse luck, she'll give me beans
For my ruin tiddely um tum tum!- Chorus.