He Wore A Worried Look - song lyrics

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

HE WORE A WORRIED LOOK.
Copyright, 189, by Francis, Day & Hunter.
Words by J. B. Dickson. Music by Harry Randall.

We all have some sort of trouble in our life,
That seems to worry our lives;
Some are worried if they happen to be wed,
And others if they haven't got wives.
My pal Smith was not worried in this way,
Tho' his manner was a bit grotesque.
Till one night a pal invited him to see
An "up to date" burlesque.

Refrain.
And be enjoyed it very much,
And his sides with laughter shook,
When the band began to pay ta-ra-ra boom-de-ey,
He wore a worried look, he wore a worried look!

Now Billy Brown he was looking for a girl
Who'd make a beautiful wife;
One he wanted with a knowledge how to cook,
Who'd make him very happy through life.
He'd read all of the letters about wives,
In the Telegraph, that could be seen,
He picked out a ladylike and sylphlike girl,
He thought a perfect queen.

Refrain.
Then he resolved to marry her,
For she told him she could cook;
When his teeth he gaily thrust within her first pie crust,
He wore a worried look, he wore a worried look!

Now Jones a man is who's musically inclined,
He played the jewsharp and flute;
And he played his banjo all the blessed day,
Until the lodger showed him his boot.
Once he courted a girl who never went out,
So he twanged his banjo in the yard,
But her pa objected to his serenade,
His voice was cracked and hard.

Refrain.
Oh, he was full of love and beer,
And the bulldog a fancy took,
When he gave a sudden glance at the back of his pants,
He wore a worried look, he wore a worried look!

Now Tomkins once went to Long Branch for a week,
To loll, to row And to spoon;
Oh, it seemed to him just like a fairy dream,
The time it passed away too soon.
Once at six he went out to have a dip,
At a spot he'd never been before,
And he swam about for nearly half an hour,
Then struck out for the shore.

Refrain.
And he went back to find his clothes,
in some lone, secluded nook,
But no clothes of his were there, he'd nothing left to wear,
He wore a worried look, he wore a worried look!