Four Americans In Paree - song lyrics

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FOUR AMERICANS IN PAREE.
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Words by Charles Deane. Music by W. Compton.

A month ago some pals of mine intending for a spree,
One proposed the finest place was over in Paree,
Went by ship to Dover, each one was a rover,
Four gay Yankee sports with lots of cash, you see;
I'll never forget the fun we had when first us landed there,
The ladies, dark and fair, knew something, I declare:
We rambled through the Boulevards, looking for something choice,
And very soon met four young girls who spoke in Frenchie voice.

SPOKEN-But

Chorus.
The only Frenchie words we knew were "Oui, oui parley vous."
We said, "Have a drink." They answered "oui Monsieur."
They were fascinating, our dollars soon were taking-
Oh, what fun we had in gay Paree.

We took them in a cafe and then said, What will you drink?
They spoke in Frenchy tones to us. We said, What do you think?
Then I called the waiter, who started to dictate her.
"Me no comprehend," the silly frog replied.
Said I, "Get out, old jelly face, then lands him on the nose;
It finished up with blows, outside each one he throws;
The ladies motioned come with us, each one just like a mouse;
Got in a cab, then drove away to such a charming house.- Chorus.

They introduced as to their Mas, who seemed a trifle worse;
Feeling in my pocket, I found I'd lost my purse.
Said I, "Look here, you've robbed us, very soon they mobbed us;
One said, "You, Uncle Sam, tell us vot you mean."
"I'll soon show you what I mean," then lands her on the jaw;
She went down on the floor, they all started to roar.
Which brought the gendarmes to the place-in broken English said,
"Now, you all must come with us" -away then we were led.- Chorus.

Next morning before the French beak we all appeared in court;
He said, "You make no fool of us, we'll stop your Little sport."
There was such a flight, then we let out, left and right;
They brought the gendarmes to try and stop the row,
And when, at last, we settled down, the poor old magistrate
Began to wink his eye at the girls upon the sly,
But they turned round on him at once and said, "You silly jay,"
But he replied, "Before you leave, now what have you to say? "-Chorus.