Who's Your Friend - song lyrics

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WHO'S YOUR FRIEND?
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Words and Music by Harry Von Tilzer.

No doubt you've heard some people use, while walking down the street,
An expression quite familiar, cast at every one they meet;
They say it merely just for sport, at men and women, ev'ry sort,
If you should listen while you're passing by.
While standing on the corners, or while walking down the street,
At pretty girls, at giddy girls, and girls with "Trilby" feet.
As they have nothing else to do, why this remark they'll say to you,
An expression used just merely for a guy:

Chorus.
"Who's your friend? Who's your friend?"
They'll say It just, as you are passing by.
"Who's your friend? Who's your friend?"
They'll say it just to try And catch your eye.
I think you surely ought to introduce me;
Don't you think that, for a moment you can lose me;
Yes, to win her I would fight.
For I think she's out of sight;
Tell me, Jack, who's your friend?

You've bee to balls and parties, surely, every one of you;
For some would rather dance than eat-alas! we know it's true.
You'll take a girl to some swell dance, at other fellows she will glance;
Ye-, in her shy and modest little way.
Of course, the boys would like to meet your pretty little beau.
You'll hear them say, while passing by, "A pretty girl, by Joe!"
A friend is with the boys, by chance, while passing by at him you glance,
He'll call you back and to you he will say:

Chorus.
"Who's your friend? Who's your friend?"
Now, sure, old boy, you'll let me have a dance.
"Who's your friend? Who's your friend?"
I tell you, Jack, she's put me in a trance;
I think you surely ought to introduce me;
Don't you think that for a moment you can lose me;
Yes, to win her I would fight,
For I think she's out of sight;
Tell me, Jack, who's your friend?