She Never Did The Same Thing Twice - song lyrics

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SHE NEVER DID THE SAME THING TWICE.
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Words and Music by Felix McGlennon.

There was once a little maiden, quite original was she,
For she never did the same thing, twice:
And her hair was oh, so lovely, to describe it puzzles me,
For she never wore the same hair twice;
Her eyes were soft and languishing, excelsior was her nose,
Her dainty skirts were lifted, just to show a little hose,
And ah! her cheeks, her lovely cheeks, they bloomed just like a rose,
But they never bloomed the same bloom twice.

Chorus.
She was such an original girl,
She was nice;
An angel minus wings, who did a lot of things,
But she never did the same things twice.
Now of course this modem maiden used to try and ride a bike,
But she never hiked the same bike twice;
And her costumes to describe, upon my word I scarcely like,
For she never wore the same pair twice;
A picture of sweet helplessness, the mashers used to say,
As they would teach her how to ride in Central Park each day,
And she'd cling around their necks in such a sweet confiding way,
But she never clung the same cling twice.

Chorus.
She was such an original girl,
She was nice;
On to any worthy thing, goodness gracious! how she'd cling,
But she'd never cling the same cling twice.
Now this maiden had some beans who at her residence would call,
But she never had the same beau twice;
They would plead, oh, take my heart, my cash, my love, my life, my all,
But they'd never plead the same plead twice;
For she'd a stern old father, who of visitors got sick,
Said he to her, "I'll have to stop this mashing very quick,"
So when they called that night the old man started in to kick,
But he never kicked the same place twice.

Chorus.
She was such an original girl,
She was nice;
The air was very blue, as papa's number '(evens flew,
And they never flew the same place twice.