Have You A Wheel - song lyrics

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HAVE YOU A WHEEL?
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Sweet Kitty Dean adores her wheel,
Daily she biking goes:
in bloomers gay, she spins away.
The pride and delight of despairing beaux;
Vain Is the passion, they all declare,
For Kitty falls to feel
Compulsion for the pangs they bear,
Unless they "ride the wheel."
So she's ever greeting
Love's sighs with laughing eyes;
Her lover's joys are fleeting
Unless be "rides the wheel."

Chorus.
So the poor lover who's wheel less.
Blank and despairing may stray,
For the twinkling bloomers vanish
As Kitty blithely spins away,
Never a lover shall claim her,
The heart of sweet Kitty to steal.
While he must say "No"
When she seeks to know,
"Have you a wheel?"

Sweethearts a-plenty come to woo.
But they are laughed to scorn;
Little she cares how the world fares;
She smiles at the tattle of envy born,
Naught in her bosom of pain or care
Does Kitty need conceal,
For who need due what they've to bear
If one can "ride the wheel."
So she's aye denying
Love's vows with placid brows;
Her lover's left a-sighing
Unless he "rides the w heel." - Chorus.