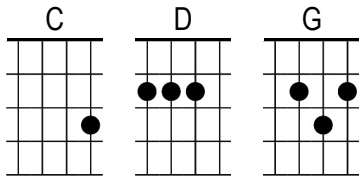


I Had But Fifty Cents

Traditional



I **G** took my girl to a | dance one night, it **D** was a social | hop
We | danced until the | lights went out and the **G** music had to | stop
I | took her to a | restaurant, the **C** finest in the | state
She | said she wasn't | hungry, but **D** this is what she **G** ate:

A **G** dozen raw, a | plate of slaw, a **D** chicken and a | roast
Some | applesass, and | asparagas and **G** soft-shell crabs on | toast
A | box of stew, and | crackers, too; her **C** appetite was im| mense
When she | asked for pie, I **G** thought I'd die, for **D** I had but fifty **G** cents

She **G** said she wasn't | hungry, and **D** didn't care to | eat
But | I've got money in my | clothes, to **G** bet she can't be | beat
She | took it in so | cozy, she **C** had an awful | tank
She | said she wasn't | thirsty, but **D** this is what she **G** drank:

A **G** whiskey skin, a | glass of gin which **D** made me shake with | fear
A | ginger pop, with | rum on top, a **G** schooner then of | beer
A | glass of ale, a | gin cocktail; she **C** should have had more | sense
When she | called for more, I fell **G** on the floor, for **D** I had but fifty **G** cents

Of **G** course I wasn't | hungry, and **D** didn't care to | eat
Ex| pecting every | moment to be **G** kicked out in the | street
She | said she'd fetch her | family 'round some **C** night, and then we'd have | fun
When I | gave the man the | fifty cents, **D** this is what he **G** done:

He **G** tore my clothes, he | smashed my nose, he **D** hit me in the | jaw
He | gave me a prize of | two black eyes and **G** with me swept the | floor
He | took me where my | pants hung loose and **C** tossed me o'er the | fence
Take | my advice, don't **G** try it twice, if **D** you've got but fifty **G↓** cents

Mon May 25 2020 06:45:37 GMT-0400 (Eastern Daylight Time) - For non-commercial educational use.