# Irving Berlin

## "He's A Devil In His Own Home Town 14 May 1914"

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Words by Grant Clarke and Irving Berlin, Music by Irving Berlin".]

#### [1st verse:]

I've got an uncle by the name of Jerry He's got a farm, a great big farm Two thousand acres of the very, very Best land in the whole United States He's got a reputation in the village Known as a dude, a gosh darn dude He would never do in New York City But in his home town

#### [chorus:]

He's a devil. he's a devil He's a devil in his own home town On the level, on the level He's as funny as a clown He spends a five cent piece, thinks nothing of it His pants all creased, red vest above it And when it comes to women, oh! oh! oh! oh! He's a devil, he's a devil Telling stories in a groc'ry store On the level, on the level Has 'em rolling on the floor Down at the fair with all the other heckers He received first prize for playing checkers And he cheated Can you beat it? He's a devil in his own home town

### [2nd verse:]

He's got an overcoat that's fine and furry
Gold-headed cane that came from Spain
They've even got him saying "I should worry"
Just like all the sporty city folks
You ought to see the way he spends his money
He bought a box of hole-proof socks
They would never do for New York City
But in his home town

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