

The Irish Rovers

"Mrs. Crandall's Boarding House"

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In the boarding house I left them
Everything was growing old
Silver threads among the butter
And the cheese was green with mold

When the dog died we had sausages
When the cat died catnip tea
When the landlord died I left there
Spare ribs were too much for me

Oh my dear Mrs Crandall, I think I like you a lot
I lived in your house, quiet as a mouse
Some day you'll be caught

Well girls can never change their nature
It is quite beyond their reach
Mrs Crandall is a lemon, she can never be a peach

But the law of compensation,
Is the one I always preach
You can always squeeze a lemon,
Have you tried to squeeze a peach

Oh my dear Mrs Crandall,
I think I like you a lot
I lived in your house, quiet as a mouse
Some day you'll be caught

The train was standing at the station
I was rushing through the crowd
When I tripped on her cat and I stumbled
And I fell head first on down the stairs

Mrs Crandall stepped up to me
Did you miss a step me son
No I say's me dear landlady
I hit every blooming one

Oh my dear Mrs Crandall,
I think I like you a lot
I lived in your house, quiet as a mouse

Some day you'll be caught

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