

Berlin Irving**"Alexander And His Clarinet"**

Visit "[Alexander And His Clarinet](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[1st verse:]

Alexander Adams played a clarinet
Brought out music that no one has brought out yet
Miss Eliza Johnson was his angel pet
And Alexander was her one best bet
Strange to say they quarreled on last Sunday night
Monday evening Alexander came in sight
Played his clarinet beneath her window light
To hear Eliza yell with all her might

[chorus:]

Honey, is that you? yes, yes
Don't even have to guess, my honey, what brought
you?
Oh pet, I see you brought your clarinet
My honey, I'm angry, no, no
For lawdy sake don't dare to go
My pet, I love you yet
And then besides, I love your clarinet

[2nd verse:]

Alexander played his clarinet with vim
Up to Liza's door, then played himself right in
When he got inside he played and played like sin
Then played her cards to see who'd buy the gin
When he left, Miss Liza tried some sleep to get
Dreamt her Romeo came back to Juliet
Also dreamt he brought with him his clarinet
If no one woke her, she'd be shouting yet

Visit [Berlin Irving](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.