

Berlin Irving

"Run Home And Tell Your Mother"

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[1st verse:]

The other day, a pretty little maid
Dressed in her Sunday clothes
All alone went strolling up the avenue
Fellows looked as fellows do
A certain fellow stopped her as he said
"I beg your pardon, miss
I've been watching you for an hour or two
And I've got to tell you this

[chorus:]

Run home and tell your mother
Your father and your brother
That they better keep their eyes on you
Don't forget, you're nothing but a pet
And all the boys are saying that they'll get you yet
If you don't watch out, some fellow will be stealing you
As fellows often do
Run home and tell your mother
Your father and your brother
That they better keep their eyes on you

[2nd verse:]

The maiden said, "How dare you dare you talk to me
I'll call an officer"
Pretty soon an officer was by her side
"He insulted me," she cried
The fellow started running down the street
And pretty soon he fled
While the fellow ran, mister policeman
Turned unto the maid and said

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