

Frankie Half-Pint Jaxon

"Can't You Wait Till You Get Home"

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Spoken:

I'm gonna sing you a song entitled, "I'm a delicatessen store proprietor, and if you don't smell it, we ain't got it!"

Hannah and Harry decided to marry,
So they went on their honeymoon;
She was romantic,
He was a fanatic,
Why, everywhere that they would go
She would want to spoon;
Now, if he wanted to give her just a little kiss,
She would hand him a line of jive, hmph, would go
something like this:
"Ha, ha, oh, stop it, Harry, gracious, oh, don't do that,
wait!"

Can't you wait 'til you get home,
Can't you wait until you're all alone,
I love you, Harry, goodness knows,
But, Harry, you know, you're tearing my clothes!
Pull that stuff when you're all alone,
I'll do in the parlor when we get home,
I love you, Harry, you know I do,
Stop that, Harry, I mean you!
Pull that when you're all alone,
Just wait until you get home!

Say, can't you wait 'til you get home,
Just wait until we're all alone,
I'm crazy about you, I see,
Oh, Harry, he-he-he,
Pull that when you're all alone,
Say, I'll love you 'til the cows come home.
Why, I'm crazy about you, goodness knows,
I can't understand you, Harry, stop, oh!
Pull that when you're all alone,
Can't you wait until you get home?

Can't you wait until you get home,
Wait until you're all alone,

Crazy about you, you know it, dear,
I can't demonstrate my passion here!
Pull that stuff when you're all alone,
And I'll love 'til the cows come home,
I love you, Harry, and that's all right,
Wait, you'll get it once, sometimes twice,
In the parlor all alone, -acap

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