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# The Bond Street Lounge

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T H X

## Bond Street Lounge.

**T**HE season's arriv'd when the dull wife and witty  
Who in fashion's sake constantly keep in to town,  
By Shoreditch or Hyde Park are drawn in the city,  
It matters not which of the mails set them down;  
Upon these occasions their friends and relations,  
To find out is constantly every one's care;  
And anxious to greet 'em, in Bond Street they meet 'em  
For Bond Street's the Lounge, and they're sure to  
be there.

Here men of condition, of fortune, and fallow,  
On Horseback, on foot, and in carriages call,  
While others to ape them continually dash—on,  
And drive up and down with no for me at all;  
From Weymouth or Brighton, with leathers so tight on,  
They each other Quiz and at each other stare,  
And if you would greet 'em in Bond Street, &c.

Cheapside can no longer attract the court ladies  
The Westminster notions so tonish are grown  
In elegant grandeur so brilliant the trade is  
That Bond Street's become a cheapside of their own?  
When spring-tide approaches what clat'ring of coaches  
With Angel-like beauty bright ever and fair,  
And when you would greet 'em in bond street &c.

Here's luxuries laid out to tempt or to tease you,  
Are found in abundance, inviting to shew,  
Mamma and fair daughters here's enough here to  
please you,  
Whenever a shopping inclin'd you're to go,  
Here ladies with still lips adore Mr. Phillips,  
Who in eloquent language gives bargains so rare;  
And if you would greet 'em in bond street, &c.

Here fancy gives birth to the fashions prevailing,  
At taste and variety every one strives,  
A dealer by wholesale still fond of retailing,  
Has open'd a warehouse for husbands and wives;  
In this no great sin is, you post you five guineas,  
And then correspond with a damsel so fair,  
And them that wou'd greet her in bond street may  
meet her  
For bond streets the Lounge and she's sure to be there.

The frail fair of Marybone led by delusion;  
Here cruise with loose top-sails, their stay sail: so snug,  
And like Buoneparte still urge contribution;  
For which they return you the fraternal hug,  
To fill up their follies—see dame Windfor dollies,  
Be-patched and be-painted from ear to ear,  
And all that would greet 'em in bond street, &c.

Since bond street has charms for the simple and know-  
ing  
All Bathelors ought to attend every day,  
They there may a wife get, a mistress, or Blowing,  
The meek modest maiden, the giggish or gay,  
Then drink to these lasses—who're bless'd wsth full  
gl asses,  
Tis love and champagne that can stifle all care,  
And those that would greet him in bond street can't  
meet him  
For in bond street's the Lounge and they dare not  
come there.