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What did your Mother say, Johnny my Lad?

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What did your Mother say

JOHNNY MY LAD

When a man takes a woman for better or
worse

And gives her his name and affection,
Its not very pleasant if he should be forced
To go to law for protection.

Each day Im in mortal fear of my life,
Each evening I'm ready smother,
When I wait for my boy at the top of the
street, (whisper)

Is it safe to go home to your mother.

CHORUS

What did your mother say Johnny my lad,
Has she been rounding upon your old dad
Go in and see if she's angry with me
And I'll wait for you just round the corner

I once was a strapping fine man for my size,
With cheeke red and white like the roses,
But all through bad language and blows
twice as hard,

She's made straight the crooked of noses
I'm a cruel compound to the man that I was
My clothes fitted wherever 'they touched,
And now if I dare to utter a word,
I'm told to shut up or she'll hit me.

She can drink enough whiskey to drown an
old pig,

I'd back her against any twenty,
And if you should wish to call round at our
house,

Fighting and rows you'll see plenty,
A Turk or a donkey I'd much rather be,
I'm tired of my life by jabbers,
For the worst of it is my troubles are known
And I'm chaffed by the whole of the
neighbours.

Spoken—Look out Sullivan here's your wife