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Staring Me in the Face

George Robey

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STARING ME IN THE FACE.

Sung by GEORGE ROBNEY.

Since yesterday I've understood how millionaires must feel
When they make lots of money thro' some lucky bus'ness deal.
I've made myself a man of wealth, besides a man of brains ;
I've not exactly got the wealth, but still the fact remains—It's—
Staring me in the face ! staring me in the face !
Yesterday, what do you think I did ?
Insured the missus for fifty quid !
When I look at the policy, I think, " What a terrible case !
Stone-broke, with fifty quid staring me in the face ! "

I told the wife that I was going to Brighton for the day—
I met a little girl instead, and took her to the play.
We strolled about between the acts, I and this damsel fair,
When all at once I heard a shriek, my wife was standing there—
Staring me in the face ! staring me in the face !
But still, I wasn't upset, you see ?
I looked at her and she looked at me.
Of course I couldn't say anything, for her's was a similar case ;
There she stood with that lodger of ours, staring me in the face !

A beauty show, for men, you know, was held quite recently,
And several smart young chappies went and paid the entrance fee.
I know a man whose handsome looks no fellows can surpass,
And that man, every morning, when I look into the glass—Is
Staring me in the face ! staring me in the face !
None of the gentlemen won the prize ;
On me the ladies fixed their eyes ;
They were fairly carried away when they saw my chivvy chase,
Carried away on an ambulance through staring me in the face.

One night, while riding on my bike, I had an accident,
I ran into another bike, and on my back I went.
Then something fell on top of me—'twas like a heap of rags—
And in a tick the back part of the other rider's bag—Was—
Staring me in the face ! staring me in the face !
Oh ! what a terrible weight it was !
But soon I had a surprise, becos—
I discovered it was'nt a man—I felt a bit out of place,
'Twas an old girl with bloomers on—staring me in the face !