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# Our Lodger

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# OUR LODGER.

Sung by CHAS. RIDGWELL.

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A smarter man you'll never find no matter where you go,  
Than Our Lodger, our lodger  
If ever there was one that any Prince would like to know  
Our lodger is the man  
Who was it came when things went all the other way about  
And helped to get back ev'rything that we'd pnt up the spout,  
And when we had the brokers in, who was it paid them out  
Our Lodger, our lodger.

Chorus.

He pays the rent, ev'ry cent,  
Buys the dinner ev'ry day  
On the kids, he spends quids,  
For ev'ry little thing he wants to pay.  
Never stays out late at night,  
Brings home luxuries for tea  
No mistake the young man lodger is  
The boss of all the fam-i-ly.

Who is it sits and tells us little fairy tales by yards,  
Our lodger, our lodger  
Or sometimes gets us on to have a quiet game of cards.  
Our lodger is the man  
The cards I always shuffle for he doesn't care a sou,  
We play about an hour or so, my oof I never blew  
Who is it leaves the table minus just a quid or two,  
Our lodger, our lodger.

Chorus.

Who is the man that's captivated my old woman's heart  
Our lodger, our lodger  
She's often swore that from him she will never never part,  
On our lodger, she is gone.  
And should at any time we have a row and come to blows  
I always come off second best when in at me she goes,  
Who is it interferences and blacks my eyes and bends my nose  
Our lodger, our lodger.

Chorus.

Who is it takes my balmy wife to music halls and plays,  
Our lodger, our lodger  
And buys her little presents such as petticoats and stays  
Our lodger is the man,  
At meals he sits beside my wife and leaves me in the rear  
If I say half a word to him he'll only laugh and sneer  
Who is it minds the missis while I fetch the supper beer,  
Our lodger, our lodger.

Chorus.