

*I'm tired of scrubbing floors, and that.
It may be life, but ain't it slow?*

*For I don't have no adventures in the street;
Men don't register emotion when we meet,
Jack don't register Love's Sweet Bliss;
Jack just registers an ordinary kiss.
An' I says „Evenin’“,
An' Jack says „Evenin’“,
An' we both stand there at the corner of the square,
Me like a statue and 'im like a bear.
He don't make faces like the movie men;
He just holds tight till the clock strikes ten.
Then I says „Friday“, and Jack says „Right“.
Jack just whispers, and I can hardly speak,
An' that's the most exciting thing that happens in the week.*

*Jack loves me well enough, I know,
But does he ever bite his lip?
And does he chaw his cheek to show
That passion's got him in a grip?
And does his gun go pop, pop, pop,
When fellers gets familiar? — No!
He, just says „Op it“, and they 'op —
It may be life, but ain't it slow?*

*For I don't have no adventures in the street;
Men don't register emotion when we meet.
Jack don't register jealousy and such —
Jack don't register nothin' very much.
But Jack says „Evenin’“,
And I says „Evenin’“,
And we both stand there at the corner of the square,
Me like a statue and 'im like a bear.
He don't look lovin' like the movie men,
He just holds tight till the clock strikes ten.
Jack says „Kiss me“, and I says „Right“.
Jack says „Happy?“ and I says „Quite“.
Jack just whispers, and I can hardly speak,
An' that's the most exciting thing that happens in the week.*