

Baldheaded End Of A Broom

Kaleidoscope

Oh love is such a very funny thing
It catches the young and old
It's just like a plate of boardinghouse hash
To many a man it is sold

It makes you feel like a fresh water eel
Causes your head to swell
You'll lose your mind for love is blind
It empties your pocket book as well

Oh boys, stay away from the girls, I say
Oh give them lots of room
They'll find you and you'll wed
And they'll bang you till you're dead
With the bald headed end of a broom

When a man is a going on a pretty little girl
His love is firm and strong
But when he has to feed them on hash
His love won't last so long

With a wife and seven half starved kids
Boys I'll tell you it is no fun
When the butcher comes around to collect his debts
With a dog and a double barreled gun
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When your money is gone and your clothing in hock
You'll find the old saying it is true
That a mole on the arm's worth two on the legs
But what is he going to do

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