

## Goodbye 'Liza Jane

C

There's a house in Baltimore,

Sixteen stories high,

And every story in that house

G7

C

Was full of chicken pie.

Chorus :

C

Oh Liza, poor girl,

Oh Liza Jane.

Oh Liza, poor girl,

G7

C

She died on the train.

I went up on the mountain  
To give my horn a blow,  
And every girl in the countryside  
Said, "Yonder comes my beau."

When I was a little boy,  
I liked to go in swimmin',  
Now I am a bigger boy,  
I like to go with women.

I wish I had a candy box  
To put my sweetheart in,  
I'd take her out and kiss her twice,  
And put her back again.

One day I set a-courting  
A girl as dear as life,  
When a woman she said to me,  
"Mr. Jones, how is your wife?"