Everybody's Got a Finger in the Pie

As sung by Lewis Winfield Moody 07-21-1941 Plainfield, WI



Verse 1.

When a feller falls in love with his little turtle dove,

He will linger all around her until dawn.

He will kiss her for her mother, for her sister, for her brother

'Til her daddy comes and kicks you out the door.

Pulls a pistol from his pocket, pulls the hammer for to cock it

And he [bal a bon a wen] that he brings.

But his daughter says he must'nt, 'tis'nt loaded so he doesn't,

So they're kissing on another once again.

Chorus

For the old maids a-love it and the widows not above it, Everybody's got a finger in the pie. The girls they are so haughty and they say it's awful naughty, But you bet your life they'll kiss you on the sly.

Verse 2.

When a girl's sixteen, oh she thinks it's awful mean If she can't get out sometime for to mash. She'll pucker up her mouth in a very pretty pout, As she fumbles underneath a big mustache. She will make a feller shiver, she will make him pop a liver She will tangle with him with mucilage glue. And then if you will tell her you're some other girl's feller, She will massacre your smeller if you do.

Transcription and lyrics from the Helene Stratman-Thomas Collection.

Critical Commentary

Transcriptions by Peters, p. 160.

Alternate titles/related songs: "Kissing Song."

Sources:

"Kissing Song" From the Digital Tradition Mirror. <<u>http://sniff.numachi.com/</u>~rickheit/dtrad/ pages/tiKISSNG.html> [accessed 6/6/05] Text only.

Peters, Harry B., ed. Folk Songs out of Wisconsin: An Illustrated Compendium of Words and Music. Madison, WI: The State Historical Society of Wisconsin, 1977.

K.G.