

Genny Glenn

The Kingston Trio

Well, I'm not gonna brag but I been courtin' all my life.
They consider me a roguish lad, especially for my size.

And with you, and with you, and with you, Genny Glenn.
I'll take you down to Glasgow Town and dance you home again.

Now, Genny would come a-
callin' while there was still some light.
I'd sit her down with a pull or two. She'd stay most all the night.
I'd put my arm around her and then I'd bar the door.
There'd be laughin' and some squealin' like you never heard before.

And with you, and with you, and with you, Genny Glenn.
I'll take you down to Glasgow Town and dance you home again.

Well, a lot of girls would-
a liked me and they're pretty, heaven knows.
But there's something about my Genny that keeps me on my toes.
She'd tickle me and squeeze me till I could hardly moan.
Then she'd light out a-runnin' and I'd chase her half way home.

And with you, and with you, and with you, Genny Glenn.
I'll take you down to Glasgow Town and dance you home again.

Well, she wouldn't come to see me for about a week or more.
She'd do it just to tease me 'cause she knew it made me sore.
Then I'd do whiskey drinkin' till the jug was getting dry.
I'd go lookin' for my Genny with a mean look in my eye.

And with you, and with you, and with you, Genny Glenn.
I'll take you down to Glasgow Town and dance you home again.