

# Chad Mitchell Trio, The Unfortunate Man

There once was a lawyer they called Mr Clay  
He had but two clients and they wouldn't pay  
At last, of starvation, he grew so afraid  
That he courted and married a wealthy old maid  
At the wedding the lawyer made one big mistake  
'Twas not in omitting the wine or the cake  
The ring was well chosen, they had a big feed  
But the lawyer did not get a warranty deed

He's a very unfortunate, very unfortunate, very unfortunate man  
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At night in their chamber the lady arose  
And began to prepare to retire and repose  
Her husband sat near her admiring her charms  
That gave him such pleasure to hold in his arms  
She went to the washstand to bathe her fair face  
And thus she destroyed all her beauty and grace  
The rose on her cheek quickly grew very faint  
And he saw on the towel, 'twas nothing but paint

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She went to the mirror to take down her hair  
And when she had done so, her scalp was all bare  
Said she, don't be frightened to see my bald head  
I'll put on my cap when I get into bed

She hung her false hair on the wall on a peg  
Then she proceeded to take off her leg  
Her trembling husband got quite a surprise  
When she asked him to come and take out her glass eye

Now all you young men who would marry for life  
Be sure to examine your intended wife  
Remember the lawyer who trusted his eyes  
And a little bit later got quite a surprise

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