

# The Kingston Trio, I Bawled

Took my girl home the other night. Got myself in an awful fight.

She said, &quot;Doux, doux, darlin', won't you please come in?&quot; Her old lady  
socked me with a rollin pin.

Chorus:

And I bawled. I bawled. Oh, mon, you should have heard me bawl.

Well, I bawl when I feel the pin. I don't meet with that old woman  
again.

Oh, yes, I bawled (I bawled.) I bawled. (I bawled.) Oh, mon, you  
should have heard me bawl.

Well, I bawl when I feel the pin. I don't meet with that old woman  
again.

Mon, the first time she hit me, she knocked me down. Wouldn't even let me get off the ground.  
I tried to tell of the rules of Queensbury. She said, &quot;Boy, cuts no ice with me.&quot;

(Chorus)

Oh, mon, talk about eternity. That's what that encounter seemed to me.  
She started to sneeze and I started to run. Gone like a bullet from a machine gun.

(Chorus)