

There's a house in Baltimore Sixteen stories high And every story in that house Was full of chicken pie

Chorus:
Oh Liza poor girl
Oh Liza Jane
Oh Liza poor girl
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 swimming
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