On the 5.15

Song

Lyric by
STANLEY MURPHY

Music by
HENRY I. MARSHALL

1. Talk 'bout your subway,
2. Wife-y's home a-waiting,
3. Ev'ry-bod-y's happy,
4. Wife-y's home a-crying,

Talk 'bout your "L" Talk 'bout your street cars Lines as well. But
Dinner in the pot Dishes on the table and the fire red hot,
Ev'ry-bod-y's glad. It's the seventh drunk they've had. Su-
Lying on the bed. Hubby's in the office with an awful head

When you're liv-ing out where the fields are green You
got to go home on the
Gets a loving message on the tele-phone"You got to eat your baked po-ta-toes
bur-ban quartet is sing-ing"Home Sweet Home" And
hubby's all ex-cit-ed sing-ing
Little blue glooms marching thro' his brain. Yell-ing"All a-board the five

Theodore 

Copyright MCMXIV by JEROME H. REMICK & Co., New York & Detroit

Performing rights reserved
five fifteen. You leave the office just at five o'clock. You
all alone! The next train home is the seventy-eight,
half-past one.
fifteen train! He gets to the depot at five o'clock. For-

stop in at the butchers for a steak or chop. You get the evening paper and a
Hubby goes into the corner to wait. Meets the biggest crowd that he's
Carrying a steak and a chop and a bun. Door is locked and the
gets it is Saturday and gets a shock. The guard says "Nut" get

magazine. And you run like the devil for the fifteen.
ev-er seen, Seventeen commuters missed the fifteen.
lights turned down. Throws the steak thro' the transom and goes back to town.
out of the way. The five fifteen doesn't run today!"
CHORUS
Oh, the five fifteen! Hear the whistle blow in! Oh, the
Oh, the five fifteen! Seventeen commuters, Oh, the
Oh, the five fifteen! Seventeen commuters, Oh, the
Oh, the five fifteen! Cause of all the sorrow, Oh, the

five fifteen! Your "Inger-sol" is slow. Oh, the five fifteen!
five fifteen! Lined up at the bar. Oh, the five fifteen!
five fifteen! Still around the bar. Oh, the five fifteen!
five fifteen! Brought trouble to our house. Oh, the five fifteen!

Down the track she's go-in', Bang! goes the gate on the five fifteen!
Wife-y's home a-wait-in', Nobody home on the five fifteen!
Hubby's back to join em, Now there's a club called the five fifteen!
Wife-y's gone to mother, Bang! goes the home on the five fifteen!

On the 5.15