

*So wait till you're alone, old chap
(Too wide awake to take a nap)
To read what I have wrote,
Then judge me fairly, brother dear,
Although my wand'rings make you sneer
And fairly get your goat.*

*And if you happen to agree
That I have written truthfully
About the drummer's life,
It mightn't be a bad idee
To take the story home and see
How it affects your wife.*

THE AUTHOR.