I HAVE SOMETHING IN MY EYE, AND ITS YOU.

Lyric by
ALFRED BRYAN.

Music by
FRANK RICHMOND.

Tempo di Valse.

She was for teasing, He was for squeezing,
They went out rowing, Wind started blowing,

"Kiss me," he's sighing, "Stop it," she's crying, Some one is looking
Boat took a tumble, No time to grumble, "Oh, help me dear," she see;
"No," said he, "Yes," said she.
"Wil - lie sighed, then re -plied.

If you can't see them, There is a reason, You must be blind as a bat, He's there with the answer, As bad sinking spell, My eyes feel so funny, Can't quick as you can, sir, A corking good answer at that: see the boat honey, Then grabbed him and started to yell:

CHORUS.

I have something in my eye, and it's you, you,
you. That's the reason too, I can see no one but you, Dearie, if it falls into my heart then I don't know what I'll do. I have something in my eye, and it's you, you, you. **D.C.**