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Warning!

Words by
SAM M. LEWIS.

"Find Me A Girl."

Music by
GEO. W. MEYER.

When a fellow meets a girlie who is shy,
Cupid owns a town where only lovers' spoon,

His poor heart goes pitter patter you know why,
If she is lonely no one ever watches but the blushing moon,

If she is blue, oh what a little loving will do,
Free from all cares, it's like an orchard all full of pairs,

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Think of all the kisses wasted every day,
No one ever goes there just to sigh and moan,

Just because some nice young fellow goes away
I'd walk a thousand miles
If I could just to do some poor girl some good.
Right lady right we'd go to spoon-town this very night.

CHORUS

Find me a girl who's lonely
One little girl one only

Find Me A Girl
You know just the kind That I'd like to find Oh what I'd do for a

girl who is blue, please Find me a girl who's weary

Trying to find her dearie On my bended knees

Mister Cupid please Find me a girlie who's blue.

Find Me A Girl