I'm The Lonesomest Gal In Town

Words by LEW BROWN.

Music by ALBERT VON TILZER.

If you read in the papers some day, That some poor girl has passed
I have tried to think of a plan, To get myself some love
Don't shed a tear if you should hear That it's tough on me With

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gal was me and if you see my picture in the papers with a
love to spare but none to share a doctor has no patience with a

smile on my face, I was broken-hearted and that
woman like me, a lawyer will not have me I can

smile was out of place, so if you like to save a
talk much more than he, so if I only knew, just

poor girl from her grave, just find me a man if you can.
what I ought to do, I'd not tell my troubles to you.

I'm The Lonesome etc. 4
CHORUS.

I'm the lonesomest gal in town, Ev'rybody has thrown me down;

I ain't got no angel child to call me dear, Got no honey man for me to cudle near. But I'm learning to roll my eyes, And some day you'll be surprised, When I steal some-bod-y's lovin' man and kiss him with a smack, I'll

I'm The Lonesomest etc. 4
hug him and I'll squeeze him but I'll nev-er give him back, 'Cause I'm

lon-some,            So ver-y lon-some

Yes I'm the lone-som-est gal in this here
cresc.

 town.          Cause I'm the
town.

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