Who'll Be The Next One
(To Cry Over You)

By JOHNNY S. BLACK
Composer of "Dardanella"

Moderato

Fickle heart, good-bye;
You have said good-bye;

So long, butterfly.
You have made me cry.
Tears that will not

There's a reason why.
You are not to blame.
I love you the
dry.
same.
Pleasant dreams, adieu;
Still I must confess,
Pleasant dreams to you,
Much unhappiness.

There are other fools to take
and other hearts to break.
But tell me
It's your nature, that is true,
that's why I say to you:
(Please tell me)

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CHORUS

Who'll be the next one to cry o-ver you? Who'll be the

next one to sigh o-ver you? You've bro-ken one heart And you will break two,

for break-ing hearts is the best thing you do. And tell me, who'll be the

next one to look in your eyes And love you the same as I do?

I know that I was the last one, but who'll be the next one to cry

o-ver you?