Ain't You Ashamed

Lyric by
SIDNEY D. MITCHELL
and LEW BROWN

Music by
SEYMOUR SIMONS

Moderato

Vamp

VOICE

Lit-tle Wil-ly Jones was a Peck's bad boy, Al-ways
Wil-ly said that he would-not peep a-gain, So she

up to some new prank Ev-ry time a beau came to
prom-ised him a dime Af-ter that he said he would

see his sis-ter Flo, He ran and got his sav-ings' bank, But last night he
hur-ry off to bed, When some-one came to call next time, But last night when

did-not get a dime, The par-lor door was locked in stead And sis-ter's fel-low came, She did-not keep her word at all She

so next day when she passed his way, She hung her head as Wil-ly said, blushed with shame when the next day came And Wil-ly hol-lered thru the hall.

CHORUS

Last night you kissed him aint you a shamed
You let him pet you aint you a shamed
You can't resist him — ain't you ashamed
First time he met you — ain't you ashamed

I watched you from the hall — the key hole was so small
You tried to act so nice — you sat there cool as ice

But you were fooling around — fooling around
But that boy wasn't a dunce — he kissed you once — You kissed him all, I saw him hold you — ain't you ashamed
twice, You hugged and squeezed him — ain't you ashamed

Ma, ought to scold you — 'cause she'll be blamed — He tried to
Oh! how you teased him — you should be blamed — He asked for

take you on his knee — and the way it looked to me, You didn't stop him
something, you said "yes" — what he asked for I can guess, I missed his moon shine

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