"Down In The Subway."

Words by WILLIAM JEROME.

Tempo di Valse.

Music by JEAN SCHWARTZ.

There's a new place at last to spooning,
Now the man in the moon looks deserted,
Where lovers can love with delight,
His face wears the smile of despair,
In the future just cut out your mooning,
Underground it is broadly asserted,

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And ban-ish the stars from your sight.
That the "L" road is up in the air.

Good-bye to the auto and trolley,
The show girl and even her chap-pie,

A new lover's lane has been found,
Where will now lead a sub-cellar life,

love-sick young Jimmy and Molly,
married and home is unh-appy,

You can

Down in the Subway.
spoon day and night underground.
now hide away from your wife.

CHORUS.

Down in the Subway,

Oh, what a place, Under the

isle of Manhattan, speeding through

Down in the Subway, = 4
space, Just the place for spoon-
ing, All the season round, Way
down, Way down in the sub-way, Under-
neath the ground, ground.

Down in the Subway. = 4