The Girl Who Threw Me Down

Words by
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Music by
ALBERT GUMBLE

Tempo di Valse

It was in Long Island City,
When I asked Kit-tie to take me,
I got the "throw down" from Kit-tie,
think she would shake me,
She handed me my "twenty-three" out in that lonely town,
all "to the good" un-til she "turned me down".

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If she'd accepted me may be, I'd not have cared for the lady
When I asked Kitty the reason, but just because she had rushing the season
She said, "you're no use for me, good things are slow
I wanted sweet Kitty Brown in any Long Island town"

CHORUS

Ev'ry Sunday I go down to that old Long Island

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I see Kit-tie Brown, And I long to settle down in that old Long Island town,

But it's not for the air that I'm going there, It's really to see Kit-tie Brown, And I long to settle down in that old Long Island town,

For try as I may, I cannot keep a way, from the girl who threw me down. Ev'ry down.