Some Day
Somebody's Gon' a Get You

by L. WOLFE GILBERT
and
CAREY MORGAN

Moderato

I'm getting kind of tired
of saying just good night,
Your company's all right,

My honey, there are others
so mighty fond of you,
I think you know it too,

But don't be affectionate;
I don't know where I stand,
You don't show me your hand,

But dearie, think it over;
Maybe they like your smile,
Maybe they like your style,

Each time I leave, I am more in doubt
What you're about,
But will they love you for all the while
Just like I do.
Chorus

Some day some body's gonna get you,
Right now your kiss is mild,
You'll learn my angel child,

You'll set some-body wild some day — I say — If you don't want the peaches, let the trees be,
If you don't want the honey, let the bees be, Just you take my advice,

And treat me kind-a nice, Some day some body's gonna get you. (I hope it's me)