It Makes No Diff’rence Whose Sweetie You Were
(You’re My Sweet Sweetie Now)
A Darktown Drama In Five Reels

By NAT VINCENT
and FRANK STILWELL

Moderato

strayed in--to a Darktown Club, one night a week ago,
And sat down near a band was jaz--zin’ blues the kind you nev--er heard be--fore,
Each Sam and Han--nah over--heard some--bod--y say “Why! there’s her for--mer beau!” I glanced a--bout-- and

brown skin gal and some--one’s lov--in’ Joe,
It seems each one had part--ed from their
in the place was pran--cin’ bout the floor,
Without a word of warn--in’ up jumped

saw a long, lean, lank--y Home--o,
This yal--ler boy was sure some pale, but

love of yest--er--day, I had to grin’cause thru the din I o--ver--heard them say:
this big Lov--in’ Joe, His voice rang clear, he said “Right here I want you all to know:
fire shone in his eye, He looked where at his ri--val sat, then made him this re--ply:

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CHORUS

"It makes no diff'rence whose sweetie you were——You're my sweet sweetie now——I'm best
It makes no diff'rence whose sweetie she was——She's my sweet sweetie now——I'm bet
"It makes no diff'rence whose sweetie she was——She's my sweet sweetie now——

Reel Four

This Darktown Knight raised from his seat, a razor in his hand
The yaller boy stood where he was, he cert'n'y did have sand
As Lovin' Joe came rushin' in, high yaller pulled a gun
A shot rang out, he turned about, and said to everyone:

Cho.

"It makes no diff'rence whose sweetie she was
She's my sweet sweetie now
Now I warned him, this Razor Jim
There'd be an awful row
When he started foolin' around with me
I had to tame him down somehow
It makes no diff'rence whose sweetie she was
She's my sweet sweetie now"

Reel Five

A rubber tired hearse was called with tassels that were black
They took this Lovin' Joe away and never brought him back
The long, lean, lanky Romeo was sent away to jail
To one and all who on him call he now lets out this wail:

Cho.

"It makes no diff'rence whose sweetie she was
She's my sweet sweetie now
There's not a doubt when I get out
She'll still be mine somehow
And if someone's hangin' around her door
There's gonna be another row
It makes no diff'rence whose sweetie she was
She's my sweet sweetie now"

AMEN