The Broadway Blues

Words by
ARTHUR SWANSTROM

Tempo di Blues

Music by
CAREY MORGAN

When you hear your feet, Echo in the street,
When your money's gone, And your clothes are worn,
Small notes ad lib.
sostenuto

When it's late and it's raining, And you're thinking of the sleepy you're gonna
Just a little bit shabby, And you find you need another pair of

lose;
shoes;

When you hang your hat, In an empty flat,
When your only pal, Steals away your girl,

Arr. by Chas. N. Grant

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And you're feeling so lonely; Then you're getting those Broadway Blues.
And you think of the river; Then you're getting those Broadway Blues.

CHORUS

When your heart is aching for the trees,

When you long to hear those buzzing bees,
And when you want to eat a
cake. Just like your mammy used to bake. And you find you've got a wish
To hook an unsuspecting fish. When your cloud has lost its silver line.

And the colors in your rainbow cease to shine:

Ply your farewell on your door, Catch a train and don't be where it's leaving for, You've got those

Broadway Blues.