Blow The Smoke Away.

Lyric by
HOUGH & ADAMS.

Music by
JOS. E. HOWARD.

Andantino.

1. You have seen a girl that you'd like to know, In the
2. Of course you've dreamed of the life of ease, You could
3. You would like to own a large touring car, With the

street, 'mid the throngs that pass: Or she's
lead on a little farm, Where the
power of forty horse, And you'd

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on the stage and you've drawn her close, With a pow-er-ful op-era
he-a-ther blooms on the moss-y bank With a soft-ly syl- van
want a gar-age to keep it in, And a French chauff-eur of

glass, Then af-ter-wards, when your pipe you'd light, And
charm, You've thought of how you would loaf a round, And
course, You fig-ured out how the price you'd spare From
ev-er-thing was draw-ing right, You've thought'Gee what a
watch the green grass grow on the ground: Mande Mul- ler milk maids
the mon-ey saved in street-car fare, You'd tour the en- tire
cinch't would be, If a girl like that loved me.' Of
blithe and gay, Would talk to you all day. Of
coun-try o'er, Just run from shore to shore. Of

Blow the Smoke away - 3.
CHORUS.

You know you can't win her,
You get up at four, sir,
First you'd get a puncture,
Then an axle would give way.

Still you keep on dreaming,
Wait until you've seen those,
If you don't believe me,
Buy a rum-a-bout.

Blow the smoke away, blow the smoke away,
Blow the smoke away.

Things don't ever go that way,
Just to hear the break of day,
Then an axle would give way.

Might as well, no doubt,
Milk maids ere you doubt,
Buy a rum-a-bout.

Then your pipe goes out.
Then your pipe goes out.
Then your pipe goes out.
Of out.