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The Girl Who Threw Me Down

Words by
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Music by
ALBERT GUMBLE

Tempo di Valse

It was in Long Is - land Ci - ty,
When I asked Kit - tie to take me,
I got the
I did - n't

"throw down" from Kit - tie,
think she would shake me,
She hand - ed me
I thought I stood

my "twe - n - ty three"
all "to the good"
out in that lone - ly town,
until she "turned me down."

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If she'd accepted me may be,  
When I asked Kitty the reason,  
I'd not have cared for the lady  
rushing the season.

But just because she had no use for me,  
good things are slow in any Long Island town.

CHORUS

Every Sunday I go down to that old Long Island.
But it's not for the air that I'm going there, It's really to

And I long to settle down in that

For try as I may, I cannot keep a

Ev'ry down.