Nobody Loves Me.

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

Allegretto.

FATIMA.

Piano.

vis-ited the cir-cus once and after it was through,
I
bur-glar once broke in my house, while fast a-sleep I lay,
He
heard a youth-ful mil-lion-aire had saved a young girl's life,
He

went in to the side-show as a lot of peo-ple do.
As
turned his lan-tern on me, and then faint-ed dead a-way.
A
res-cued her from drown-ing, she be-came his wed-ded wife.
So

Copyright MCMVII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.
I stood looking at the freaks, I heard a small boy call, "Oh, big police-man then came in, And in a manner rough, He jumped in the river, crying, "Save me or I drown." But my

Pa, just look at this one, It's the funniest of all," said, "I'll let this poor man go, He's suffered quite enough." young man ran and got a pole, And pushed me further down.

Much slower.

No body loves me. No body loves me.
No body loves me. No body loves me.
No body loves me. No body loves me.

M.W. & Sons 7728 ©
I was offered first class pay, If I'd work there by the day,
When I walk through mud and dirt, And around me draw my skirt,
Ever since, so they declare, There's been no more fishing there,

There I led a simple life, As the bearded lady's wife,
Tho' my ankles are unique, No man ever turns to peak,
For the fish just looked at me, And skidded way out to sea,

Till at last he ran away, For nobody loves me.
They all look the other way, 'Cause nobody loves me.
Not a lobster cared to stay, 'Cause nobody loves me.