I don't care whose girl you were,
You're my girl now.

Words by
JOE GOODWIN.

Music by
W. RAYMOND WALKER.

Marcia.

dear-i-e, when I wan-ted you to name the wed-ding
ev'-ry sor-row that you knew will now be-come a
day,
joy,
ev'-ry care will be for-got-ten soon;

I could see a tear drop in your eye,
And

you just blushed be-fore I saw you turn your head a-way,
I
find no trou-bles. Dear-i-e, in the fu-ture to an-noy,
For-

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couldn't help but hear you heave a sigh.
ever we'll be singing love's sweet tune.

You were thinking of a boy with whom you used to go. But
Every future day will take a year off from the past. You'll

never mind those days of long ago.
find, my love for you will always last.

CHORUS,
Tempo di Marcia.

I don't care whose girl you were, You're my girl.
now, If you can't forget the past, I'll teach
you how, Chase those other years away.

Start the future with today, For I don't care whose girl you
were, You're my girl now. now.