I'm The Lonesomest Gal In Town

Words by
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Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER.

Moderato

If you read in the papers some day,
That some poor girl has passed a way,
Don't shed a tear if you should hear
That it's tough on me.

I have tried hard to think of a plan,
To get myself some loving
You will agree
With

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gal was me and if you see my picture in the papers with a
love to spare but none to share a doctor has no patience with a

smile on my face, A I was broken-hearted and that
woman like me, a lawyer will not have me I can

smile was out of place, So if you like to save a
talk much more than he, So if I only knew, just

poor girl from her grave, Just find me a man if you can.
what I ought to do, I'd not tell my troubles to you.
I'm the lonesomest gal in town, Ev'ry body has thrown me down,

I ain't got no angel child to call me dear, Got no honey man for me to

Cuddle near. But I'm learning to roll my eyes, And some day you may be sur-

Poco ritard.

Prised, When I steal some-bod-y's lov-in' man and kiss him with a smack, I'll

Poco ritard.

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hug him and I'll squeeze him but I'll never give him back, 'Cause I'm

lonesome, So very lonesome

Yes I'm the lonesomest gal in this here town.

Cause I'm the town.

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