YOU KNOW YOU WON'T

Words by A. SEYMOUR BROWN

Music by ALBERT GUMBLE

Tempo di Valse

Ev'ry bo - dy needs rec - re - a - tion, You go 'way to
Home a day, a let - ter you wrote her, Say - ing you've been

spend your va - ca - tion, There you meet the ni - cest girl and take up
out in the mo - tor, But you did - n't say that you were driv - ing

call her time; You may tell the girl you are
someone's car; And one day she catch-es you

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wealth-y, Fel-lows al-ways do!
wait-ing For the boss, out-side,
And then the
You say, "My

day you go a-way You will pro-mise to be true.
dad gets ver-y mad, Or I'd take you for a ride!"

CHORUS

All the time you say you will, And you know you won't;
All the time you say you will, And you know you won't.

No, you won't! You may say you love her still, But you
No, you won't! You may say you own the car, But she
know you don't, No, you don't! When she looks at
knows you don't, No, you don't! As you tell each

you,
lie,
With those eyes of blue,
She just droops her eye,

You may whisper, "My dear, I'll be back here next year!" All the
And you say, "Dear, at two I'll be waiting for you!" All the

time you know you won't.
time she knows you won't.

You Know You Won't 3
EXTRA VERSES

3rd VERSE
Married folks will tell you to tarry,
They advise you never to marry,
Wedded bliss they claim is but
Delusion and a snare;
When you hear some henpeck a raving
Of his tyrant wife,
You murmur, “Gee! I’m glad I’m free,
I will lead the single life!”

CHORUS
All the time you say you will,
But you know you won’t, No, you won’t!
You say “I like my freedom still!”
And you know you don’t, No, you don’t!
And you say, with glee, “No one bosses me!
If I do take a chance,
I will still wear the pants!”
All the time you know you won’t.

4th VERSE
Life at home no longer is cheery,
You no longer call your wife “Dearie,”
She has just laid down the law,
“You must stay home at night!”
Then your tide of anger arises,
You can hardly speak,
You say, with fire, “If I desire,
I will stay out for a week!”

CHORUS
All the time you say you will,
But you know you won’t, No, you won’t!
You say “I rule my own home still!”
And you know you don’t, No, you don’t!
For you know you’ll do as she tells you to,
The’ you’re willing to bet,
That you’ll train her right yet,
All the time you know you won’t.