Why Waste Your Love?  
(When You Can Give It To Me.)

Words by 
HARRY WILLIAMS & JOE YOUNG.

Music by 
BERT GRANT.

Moderato.

You just seem to be like a bee to me,
When you flew a-way just the oth-er day,

Buzz-ing all a-round most ev’-ry flow-er,
Hon-ey mine, you don’t know how you stung me;

Sip-ping hon-ey dips from so ma-ny lips,
Flit-ting here and there with your ba-by stare,

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Spreading your affection in the wrong direction.
You know it's a fact, dear, still I'll take you back dear.

Chorus.

Why waste your love, when you can give it to me? I want it,
give it to me, Why break an aching heart, please
give it to me? I'll save it, give it to me Oh honey
bee, I've lost my appetite,

Can't sleep a wink when you bid me goodnight. That's why I

sigh for, cry for, I'd even die for your

love, won't you give it to me?

Why Waste Your Love

F.I. Lawson Co., N.Y.