Every Morn' You'll Hear Them Say Good Night.

Words by
BERT KALMAR.

Music by
HARRY TIERNEY.

Voice.

All the neighborhood is sore
He will never say good-bye

At a girl who lives next door.
Till the sun is in the sky;

And you should hear him stall,
He'll hang around and wait.

She has a fellow call, And if the sun is late,
When they kiss good-night in the

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Every night at ten he'll start.
State!
Once her mother left her bed.

Saying: "Dear I must depart?"
That's when he starts, but he just
Waited for a while and said,
Will I boil his eggs, or will he

Lingers on,
Zip! and the whole night is gone.
Have 'em fried?
Breakfast is ready inside.

Chorus.
Every morn' you'll hear them say Goodnight again,
Kiss goodnight again; Every time he wants to go—She whispers, No.

He's been there ever since yesterday, Dog gone, she won't let him get away. She says, you know that I haven't been kissed In the last five minutes; Every morn you'll hear them say goodnight again.
Kiss goodnight again; They never know that the night has gone, And it's dawn. All the neighbors leaving to go to work, Milk-man, butcher, even the grocery clerk Hears him say 'Goodnight to her every morn!'