That's The Kind Of A Baby For Me

Words by
ALFRED HARRIMAN

Music by
J. C. BOGAN

Marcia moderato

The folks that live next door to me have a brand new Baby
I never will forget the day I first met my Baby

And it nearly drives me wild when they rave about that child
All I ever hear it do is
She said, "Dear where will we go?"
I said, "To a picture show."
But right away I knew that I was

But there's another baby, As cute as it can be
She called a great big auto, A chill ran down my spine, I wondered how I'd

cross the way at number sixty three And she's made a hit with me.
do it on a dollar forty nine "Till she said, "This car is mine."

Copyright MCMXVII by Broadway Music Corporation, 145 W. 45th St., New York
All Rights Reserved. Will Von Tilzer Pres. British Copyright Secured International Copyright Secured
The Publisher reserves the right to the use of this Copyrighted work upon the parts of Instruments serving to reproduce it Mechanically
CHORUS

She's got a dog and cat—a great big picture hat—All the boys just call her Baby,
She's got a dog and cat—a great big picture hat—All the boys just call her Baby,

"Baby!" She's got a dainty style And such a baby smile The kind that makes you want to stick around a while She's got those dreamy eyes, and every time she sighs, kisses, dearie, I don't care She's got those dreamy eyes, and every time she sighs,

You'd forget your family The other evening in a cabaret we spent
You'd forget your family Last night I said, "My bank roll is an awful wreck"

When I saw the check I thought it was the rent But when the waiter came She simply tossed a thousand dollar alimony check She said "Now wait, don't speak, I get them signed her name Twice a week" That's the kind of a Baby for me She's got a

That's the Kind etc. 2