DON'T DO ANYTHING TILL YOU HEAR FROM ME

Lyric by ROBERT B. SMITH

Music by MALVIN M. FRANKLIN

MEN:

Soon we will have a home of our own
And live all alone like Durby and Joan.
Oh see with surprise what happiness lies in family ties.
Well won't our home life be a beautiful dream?
Be three Rom-e-o-s who nev-er will roam.

ALEXINA and MAIZIE:

You will get wise and
ALEXINA and MAIZIE:

Won't it be great? We'll cuddle and hug As
You will be quite contented to light And

MEN:

cozy and snug as bug in a rug. Oh won't it be like
never will fight to wander at night. We'll all hold hands and

peaches and cream? If we go 'way For
sing "Home Sweet Home?" Then when we try To

- a - poco -

only a day We'll kiss you good-bye and say,
bid you good-bye You'll come to the gate and cry:

- a - poco -

Don't Do Anything etc. 4
REFRAIN

Don't do anything dear till you hear from me.

Each day parted from you is a year to me.

Steer clear of leading the gay life. The night into
day life. And promise me if you can't be good be careful.

Dont Do Anything etc. 4
Don't roam where ev'rybody looks wise at you.

Stay home where there's no one to make eyes at you.

Think of me and save your pep And don't forget to watch your step And if I catch you with the goods You'll have to beat it to the woods So don't do anything till you hear from me.