LADY RAFFLES BEHAVE

Lyric by
LORENZ M. HART

Music by
RICHARD C. RODGERS

VOICE

Allegro Moderato

I must insist that you throw up your hands
Don't think that I'm a brute
She I'm sure you see how I made my mistake
To-morrow I will go
He I've still the gun you shoot
He Don't move
Stand back
Now I give the commands
She This know
She Oh spare my life
I swear my lease I'll break
He Tell

is a shame I'm not to blame
He Let's have your name and what's your game
She If the po-lice about your lease
She That gun re-lease let
us have peace
My

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you would chat re-move the gat I rent-ed this a-part-ment I can
lease and key He Are both N. G. I fear that you've been bun-coed And your

ev-en show my lease I'm pay-ing twen-ty five a month He I
lease won't hold at all But did you read the pa-per thru' She The

see rents can de-crease You're un-con-vinc-ing in your
print was much too small He But now-a-days please bear in

claims____ But quite a charm-ing Jes-se James
mind____ A good flat's might-y hard to find
CHORUS

Lady Raffles rob me of gold

And I'll not betray you

In your pack my silver enfold

Come I'll not delay you

Lady Raffles Behave - 4
Steal my honor or steal my good name. Rob me of

my affection. But if you knew what a

heart meant. You would leave me my apartment. Lady

Raffles Behave