It's Getting Dark On Old Broadway

In Fox Trot Time

We used to brag about the Broadway White-Lights, The very famous dazzling

White-Way night-lights; They used to glare and glimmer,

But they are growing dimmer; Perhaps you've noticed in the
night ca-fe's - now, If you go out on a lark,

Just take a tip - from me, take a trip you - will see Broadway is get-ting quite dark.

Refrain

It's get-ting ver-y dark on old Broad - way.

You see the change in ev'ry cab - a - ret;  It's
just like an eclipse on the moon, Every cafe now has

the dancing coon. Pretty chocolate babies

Shake and shim-mie everywhere. Real dark-town

entertainers hold the stage,
You must black up to be the latest rage.

Yes, the great white way is white no more.—It's just

like a street on the Swanee shore;—It's getting very dark on old Broadway.