The Sheik Of Avenue B

By

KALMAR and RUBY
and
FRIEND and DOWNING

Piano

Moderato

Voice

On the East-side of New York, On Avenue
All the boys are off their nut, They're jealous of

Till Ready

B.

Lives a guy creating talk, A wise guy is
They would like the girl-ies, but Their chances are

him.

he.

If a fellow gets a girl-ie She only lasts a day;

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Fat ones, small ones, thin ones, tall ones, He gets them all.
He walks by and winks his eye, and takes her away.

Chorus
He's the Sheik of Avenue B, I'm telling you,
He's the Sheik of Avenue B, I'm telling you,

He's the champ of them all,
He's the champ of them all,
He's no Girlies

bluff,
sigh,
For him they would die;

He treats the girls rough;
His hugs and He gets a

kisses scare 'em,
He don't spare 'em. You should see his
Hebrew harém,
girl on Sunday, Leaves her Monday, Some girls even don't last one day.
He wants them all to sa-laam when he goes by,
He takes them all to the swell-est cab-a-rets,

Rose Gold-stein's hus-band sal-ammed him in the eye. Say!
But it's the wom-an who pays! and pays! and pays! Say!

he acts like a real A-rab-i-an lord,- Since he bought a brand new
all the hus-bands there are scared of their lives,- When they go to work they

sec-ond-hand Ford; - Don't speak! He's the Sheik of Av-en-ue
lock up their wives; - Don't speak! He's the Sheik of Av-en-ue

B. B. He's the B.