A Bobbed-Haired Bandit Stole My Heart Away

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Piano

Voice

Help! Help! I've been robbed By a girl! A girl! Her hair is bobbed!
Help! Help! Catch the thief, Not a He, A She! Has brought me grief—

Oh which way did she go?—
She's hiding 'round some-where,—
I'd give the world to know.
You'll know her by her hair.

Help! Help! Call a cop— If you see her make her stop.
Help! Help! Do your best.— 'Til she's caught I'll nev-er rest.—

Chorus

Bobbed-haired Bandit held me up to-day—
I nev-er thought a

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girl would act that way,  Now she was - n't in dis - guise.  So she

took me by sur - prise — She was armed with just a big pair of flash - ing

eyes — I nev - er stopped to lis - ten for com - mands

She smiled at me and I threw up my hands — Then with

Cupids' lit - tle dart — She broke the lock that guards my heart — A Bobbed Haired Bandit

touch my poc - ket - book — I hate to tell you what she took —

stole my heart a - way. — A - way.