

SM 1802

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I Want To Be A Janitor's Child.

By the writers of
Redhead, I'm A Bringing Up The Family,
I've Got The Mumps etc.

Words by
IRENE FRANKLIN.

Music by
BURT GREEN.

Moderato.

Handwritten: *f*

Handwritten: *Slower.*, *mf*, *3*

F *D7 - G7*

We live in a big a - part - ment house with eigh - teen el - a -
The jan - i - tors child next door buys ho - key - po - key from a

G7 *C7* *C7* *F*

va - tors, And but - lers, maids and schof - fer - men and fif - teen mil - lion
gui - nea; I eat my cream with a plate and spoon, so's not to spoil my

wai - ters; You can't slide down the ban - is - ters nor play jacks on the
 pin - ee; We go to Eu - rope once a year bud the lit - tle girl next

1st Verse only.

floor. Ma says it's ver - y el - e - gant but I like the house next door. Cause
 door, Can go to Co - ney Is - land, twice a week and some - times more. I

there's a lit - tle girl lives in there, she's just as big as me. She's
 have to eat what's good for me, my milk is pas - ter - ized. My

got the grand - est yel - low dog and a kit - ten full of fleas; She
 bread comes rolled in pa - per and my eggs are scan - dal - ized; My

rides up on the dum-wai-ter, and she don't wear fussed up clothes; You
 nurse is an - ti - sep - tic and my clothes is hard and firm; If

colla voce.

see her Pa is a - jan - i - tor, And good - ness on - ly knows.
 I grow up to be eigh - teen, I'm going to eat a germ.

CHORUS.

I wish my Pa was a jan - i - tor man, then I could run for beer with a

mf *mf-ff*

nice tin can; Sam - ple all the good - ies that the gro - cer brings,

F *D7*

Dig in-to the ash-can and find good things. I would-n't have to drive in a

G7

smel - lie au - to - bile, for an ice wag - on ride I am

G7 *F*

wild; Why was I born with a bro-ker for a Pa? When I

colla voce. *a tempo*

Bb6 *C7*

want to be a Jan - i - tor's child! I child!

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