

SM 3204

# I Wasn't Born To Be Lonesome

Words by  
LEW BROWN  
and CHAS. MCCARRON

Music by  
ALBERT VON TILZER

Moderato Vamp

*f* *sfz* *p*

Voice

I feel blue, lone-some too I don't know just what to do I  
I have sighed I have cried 'Cause it seems you've nev-er tried To

*p*

nev-er get a bit of love from you Oh! you know it's true, yes you do,  
make me hap-py, when I'm by your side And I stood for it, you'll ad-mit,

All day long you keep a way Some thing's wrong, that's why I say You  
You must think I'm made of stone When you let me sit a-lone And

ought to have a lit-tle sym-pa-thy Oh! can't you see.  
nev-er try to cud-dle up to me Oh! can't you see.

*rall.*

## CHORUS

I was-n't born to be lone - some I want to be with you—

*p-f*

I would-n't mind be-ing home - some If you'd on - ly give me just a lit-tle lov-ing,

Think of the kiss-es I'm miss - ing It's simp-ly driv - ing me wild— The

world owes me some lov-ing you see,— And I want ev-'ry lit-tle bit that's com-ing to me—

I was-n't born to be lone - some I want to be loved all the time. time.—

1 2

*f sfz*