

SM4222

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HEART-SICKNESS BLUES

Words by
SAM COSLOW

Music by
PETER DE ROSE

Intro.

Piano

Ev - 'ry day — A fun - ny lit - tle buz - zin' seems to start,
 (Lit - tle gal) — Why don't you want to come and be my pal,
 (Lov - in' Al) —

Right a - way — Right in the re - gion' all a - round ma heart
 (Lov - in' Sal) — (Why don't you want to come and be my Gal)
 (Lov - in' Al) — ((You know I'm dy - in' just to be your Gal))

It just com - menc - es, when I think of you — When it dis - pens - es I am sad and blue —
 Doc - tors all say — I'm get - ting sick in deed — I need a ton - ic that is why I plead —

What will I do — Now that we've got to part?
 Hon - ey, you are — The med - i - cine I need.

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Chorus (Not fast)

Be-cause I've got them bad They make me might - y sad And blue (those blues)

It's the on-ly trou-ble that I ev - er had (Heart sick-ness blues.) Since (Sal-ly) came to town (Al-ex)

My heart's been go-ing down Drop-pin', drop-pin', Soon it will be pop-pin' out (flop-pin'

out) Some day when I'll be ly-in', dy-in', from the blues Then (Sal-ly) will come cry-in', (Al-ex)

sigh-in', what's the use? It's ver-y plain to see She does - nt ev - en care a (He)

rap for me That's why I've got them blues Heart-sick-ness Blues. Blues.