

# I USED TO BE THAT WAY

*Lyric by*  
O.M.WATSON ✓



*Music by*  
JACK MCGUIRE †

*With Uke Arr.*  
*by*  
ART FOWLER

**Arcade Music Pub. Co.**  
BROADWAY ARCADE BLDG.  
LOS ANGELES CAL.

SM 6545

# I Used To Be That Way

UKULELE in D  
 Tune Uke thus: B $\flat$  E $\flat$  G C  
 (E $\flat$  Tuning)

|     |     |      |
|-----|-----|------|
| ART | HIS | UKLE |
| AND |     |      |

Lyric by O. M. WATSON

Music by JACK Mc GUIRE

Moderato

mf

VAMP

f p

Lit - tle Nel - lie Jones used to stay at home\_ A - lone most ev - 'ry night.  
 There were times that I used to sit and cry\_ Just like a lone - some pup\_

mf

To her cous - in May she said one day,  
 But I could - n't see the fault was me\_

“It don't seem right;— When I act the per - fect la - dy with each  
'Til I woke up. — Then I changed my way of think - ing and the

fel - low I've met, — Why is it I don't get the things the  
fel - lows got hep, — They found I'd per - son - al - i - ty and

oth - er girls get?" — And her wise and world - ly cous - in an - swered  
plen - ty of pep — And I learned you must - n't both - er al - ways

“Don't be up - set;  
watch - in' your step;  
I know what is wrong with you.”  
I speak from ex - per - i - ence.

*rall.*

4  
CHORUS

For I used to be that way \_\_\_\_\_ Sit - tin'

*a tempo* *p-mf*

home at nights, and say, \_\_\_\_\_ Why I nev - er knew what it was

all a - bout 'Til I told the fel - lows I was step - pin' out. — So my

tip to you is this: \_\_\_\_\_ Loos - en up, you just can't

miss \_\_\_\_\_ And make up your mind — you're gon - na  
Now this is no jest — be - cause I

stand for their teas - in' 'Cause the boys like to find — a girl who  
know what I'm speak - in', Just re - mem - ber the best — of us have

list - ens to reas - on. All this "prop - er stuff" don't pay \_\_\_\_\_ For  
all got to weak - en. All this

I used to be that way. For I way. \_\_\_\_\_

A New Ballad by the Writers of "I USED TO BE THAT WAY"  
**ALL THESE YEARS**

Lyric by O. M. WATSON

Music by JACK Mc GUIRE

**CHORUS**

All these years I've been so lone - ly wait - ing

*p-mf*

All these years and just an - tic - i - pat - ing

Some - one who would be \_\_\_\_\_

Ver - y dear to me . \_\_\_\_\_