

# LOOKIN' OUT THE WINDOW

(WEARIN' OUT THE CARPET)



BY  
CLARENCE GASKILL

P&L  
STUDIOS

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# 2 Lookin' Out The Window-Wearin' Out The Carpet

By CLARENCE GASKILL

Moderato

Piano *ff*

Voice

I did - n't think you'd do it but you went a - way - the

*p*

oth - er day - and now I'll say. — "Days are drear - y,

Nights I'm wear - y, I'm so lone - some with - out you dear - ie: —

*rit.*

♫ Chorus

Look - in' out the win - dow, Wear - in' out the car - pet,  
 Look - in' out the win - dow, Wear - in' out the car - pet,

*ff*

Watch - in' and wait - in' for you.  
 Watch - in' and wait - in' for you.

Sit - tin' in the par - lor, Look - in' at your pic - ture,  
 Think - in' all a bout you, What I'd do with out you,

*ff*

Won-d'ring if you're lone-some too. I must be go - ing cuck - oo like the  
 Won-d'ring if you miss me too. Im lone-some in the morn - ing and at

clock on the shelf— I walk a - round the room and I just  
 night time I'm blue— I hug and squeeze the pil - low then I

talk to my - self.— Look - in' out the win - dow,  
 dream a - bout you.— Look - in' out the win - dow,

Wear - in' out the car - pet, Watch - in' and wait - ing for  
 Wear - in' out the car - pet, Watch - in' and wait - ing for

*To Patter* *Fine*  
 you?— The you, I'm blue, Watch-in' and wait - ing for you?—

Patter

Mor - ris chair is emp - ty the one you used to like. The ca -  
Tried to feed the fish - es and bathe the pood - le too. The

na - ry bird won't war - ble he went out on a strike. — The pi -  
sink is filled with dish - es and the room rent is due. — Im so

a - no keys are dust - y and the phon - o - graph too. — I  
lone - some by my own some thru' the day and the night. — I

ev - en tried the ra - di - o to lo - cate you. — I out the light. —  
miss you most of all when I turn

D.S. al Fine

# Just One More Night In Your Arms

Words by  
FRED FISHER

Music by  
SAMUEL TIMBERG

Refrain (*espressivo*)

Just one more night in your arms. Just one more night.

a - lone. Just one more night I'll

bor - - row, and the world can end to-mor - row.

Kiss me a - gain with your eyes

*molto rit.*

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