

# I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU SEE IN ME

JOHN CORT  
PRESENTS

# FLO- FLO



Book & Lyrics by  
**FRED DE GRESAC**  
and  
**EDWARD PAULTON**

Music by  
**SILVIO HEIN**

## Vocal

Good Bye Happy Days	-	.60
There's One Little Girl	-	.60
In Spain	-	.60
Fan Song	-	.60
Don't Trust Them	-	.60
The Small Town Girl	-	.60
I Don't Know What You See In Me	-	.60

T. B. HARMS  
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# I Don't Know What You See In Me.

Lyric by  
FRED de GRESAC and  
EDWARD PAULTON.

Music by  
SILVIO HEIN.

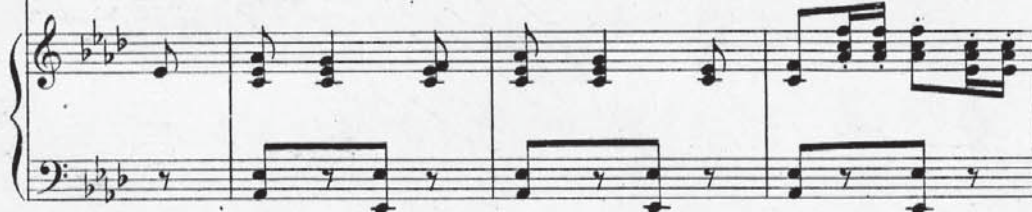
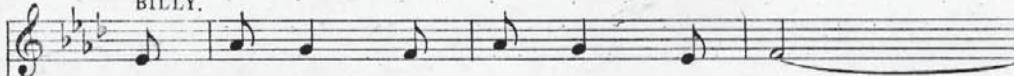
Piano.



The piano introduction consists of two staves in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand plays a simple bass line.

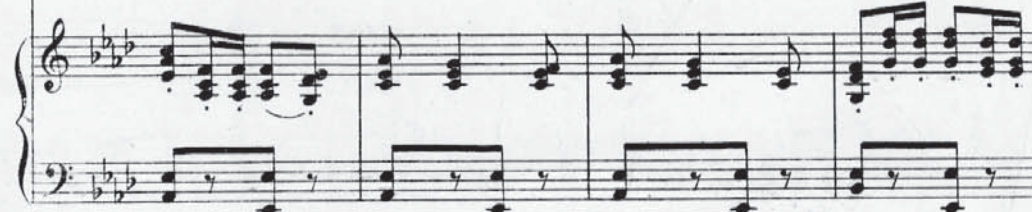
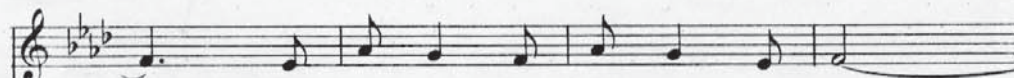
BILLY.

You girls can with an - y com - pare  
The mo - ment I stepped from the tube



The first vocal line is in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady bass line and chords.

— You're smart as can be, I'm a - ware.  
— The peo - ple re - marked "There's a rube"



The second vocal line continues the melody. The piano accompaniment features more complex chordal textures in the right hand.

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— Your eyes are so bright, And your teeth pearl - y  
— It was - nt po - lite But I guess they were

white, And you've all ver - y fine heads of hair.  
right, For I cer - tain - ly felt like a boob.

— Your lips are like cherr - ies, and sweet.  
— With girls I don't feel at my ease.

— You've beau - ti - ful an - kles and feet;  
— So few ev - er sat on my knees

In short you're A. 1. But with love I have  
I'm queer, rath - er shy, With no wish to fly

done, So my heart does - n't quick - en it's beat. ——— I  
high; Tho' I may loos - en up by de - gres. ———

## Refrain.

don't know what you see in me To at -

tract such girls\_ as\_ you. Plen - ty of chaps are

hand - some chaps Ma - ny of them are rich per - haps. I'm

just a reg - u - lar small town boy To

big town ways - I'm - new And I can't for the life of me

see why I should at - tract nice girls like you. you.

1 2

*fz*

Words by  
RAYMOND WALLACE.

# Sometime You'll Remember.

Music by  
MAURICE L. HEAD.

Refrain, *a tempo. smoothly.*

Some-time you'll re - mem - ber, Tho' the skies are blue,

*p a tempo.*

Some-one's sad - ly pi - ning all the time for you;

Some-where we shall meet, dear, When the years have flown,

*mf*

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