

SM 828

WHY DON'T YOU SPEND SOMETHING ELSE³ BESIDES THE EVENING?

By HERBERT INGRAHAM.

Moderato.

While sit - ting in a park one night, I
'Twas just last night in that same park, I

Till Ready

heard an ar - gu - ment Be - tween Bill Jones and
sat with my best girl A - list - 'ning to the

his best girl, who was on pleas - ure bent. She
same old band, my brain was in a whirl; I

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said she thought the Scen - ic Ride and the Chute the Chutes were grand, But
on - ly had a - bout ten cents, and of course that's just car - fare, When

Bill said he would rath - er sit_ and lis - ten to the band. I
some one side of me bought wine, I saw 'twas Bill sat there. I

laughed till I tho't I would die, Bill looked kind of mad in the eye; I
tho't sure that I'd faint a - way, for Bill he got square on that day; I

bet he wished I was - n't so near when his girl made this re - ply:
wished that I could fall thro' the ground when I heard my Li - za say:

cresc.

CHORUS.

Why don't you spend some-thing else be-sides the eve - - - ning? — I tho't you

p *p-f*

said — that we were go-ing out sight see - - - - ing? Now I do

hope — that what I say won't hurt your feel - - - - ing, *But why don't you

sfz p

spend — some-thing else be-sides the eve - - - - ning? Why don't you -ning?

1. 2.

* Spoken

Why Don't You Spend - 8

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