

BROKEN HEARTED BABY

WITH
UKE. ARR.

WORDS &
MUSIC BY
SAM H. STEPT &
BUD COOPER

GREEN & STEPT
MUSIC PUBLISHERS
1595 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Perbelle



Broken-Hearted Baby

Tune Uke
A D F# B

By
SAM H. STEPT
& BUD COOPER

Moderato

Voice

Tho' I'm not what you would call a prize,
I'm as blue as an-y-one can be,

I've seen a lot much worse than I am get-ting by.
And ev - 'ry - one I meet has noth-ing sweet to say.

I have just be - gun to re - al - ize. Ex - act - ly what a
No one takes a sec - ond look at me. They say "hel - lo" and

lone-some soul am I. I was-n't made for love it's plain to
 pass a - long their way. Gee! I hope that some - one soon comes a -

see. _____ What I am I guess I'll ai-ways be. _____
 long. _____ Must I al-ways sing this same old song. _____

Chorus

I'm just a bro - ken heart - ed ba - by, Lone-some and blue.

Oh! what - ll I do, All I get is may -

gva gva

be, Why must it be — just poor lit-tle me. — Out at a

dance I'm the lone-som-est par - ty, Who'll take a chance while I'm

still hale and hear - ty, Bro - ken heart - ed ba - by

No-bo-dy cares — a-bout me. I'm just a me. —