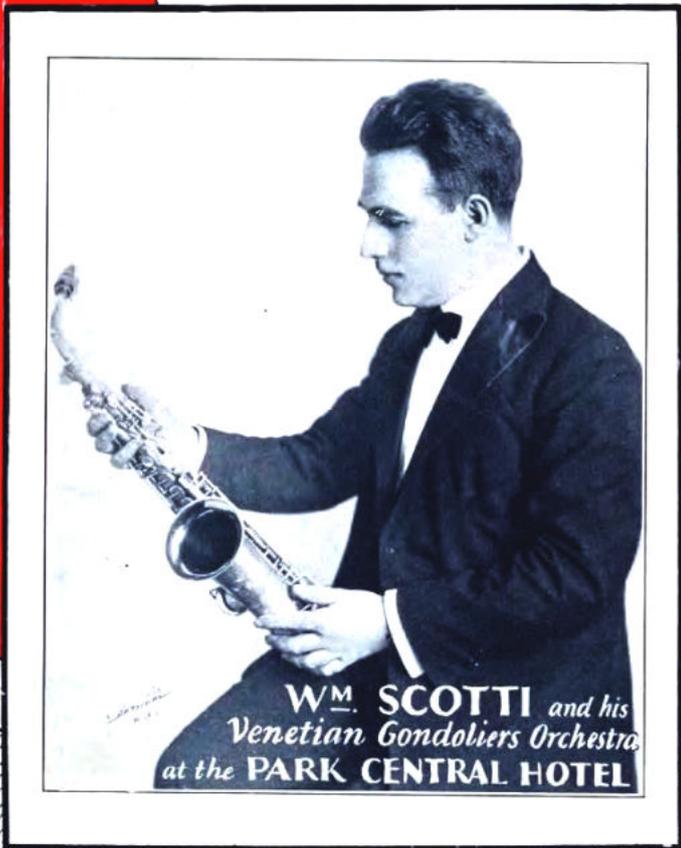


# TALKIN' TO MYSELF

By  
NELSON INGHAM  
and  
CHAS. SMITH



-LEFF-

with  
UKULELE ARRANGEMENT

JOE MORRIS MUSIC CO.

1587 Broadway

New York City

MADE IN U.S.A.

# Talkin' To Myself

B $\flat$  Tuning  
F B $\flat$  D G

Uke arr. by A. J. Franchini

By  
NELSON INGHAM  
CHAS. SMITH

**Moderato**

*f* *f<sub>3</sub>* *mf*

*mp* *gva* *gva*

*Till ready*

**Voice**

Wish I knew what is wrong, All day thru, all night long,  
In my dreams, dear, it seems, I have you in my schemes,  
Late-ly I've been act-ing ver-y strange.  
Think-ing of a way to win your hand.  
Nev-er sighed, nev-er cried, I was so sat-is-fied,  
Heav-ing sighs, tell-ing lies, Giv-ing you al-i-bis,

Since I met you there has been a change., (I'm al - ways)  
 Just to try and make you un - der - stand., (I'm al - ways)

**Chorus**

Talk-in' to my-self, when you're not near me, Talk-in' to my-self,

*p-f*

gee I feel blue I nev - er know which way the wind is  
 I walk a - round with - out a des - ti -

blow - ing, I walk a-round and nev - er know just where I'm  
 nat - ion My brain is in a whirl oh what a queer sen -

go - ing; Look-in' at my-self in ev-'ry mir - ror,

sa - tion

To my-self I tell my trou-bles, too, And ev-'ry night I rest my  
Wond'ring if I'm good e-nough for you And when I lay me down to

head — Up-on the pil - low on my bed, and start in Talk-in' to my-self,  
sleep — If you could on - ly take a peep you'd find me

mak-in' be-lieve it's you. you.