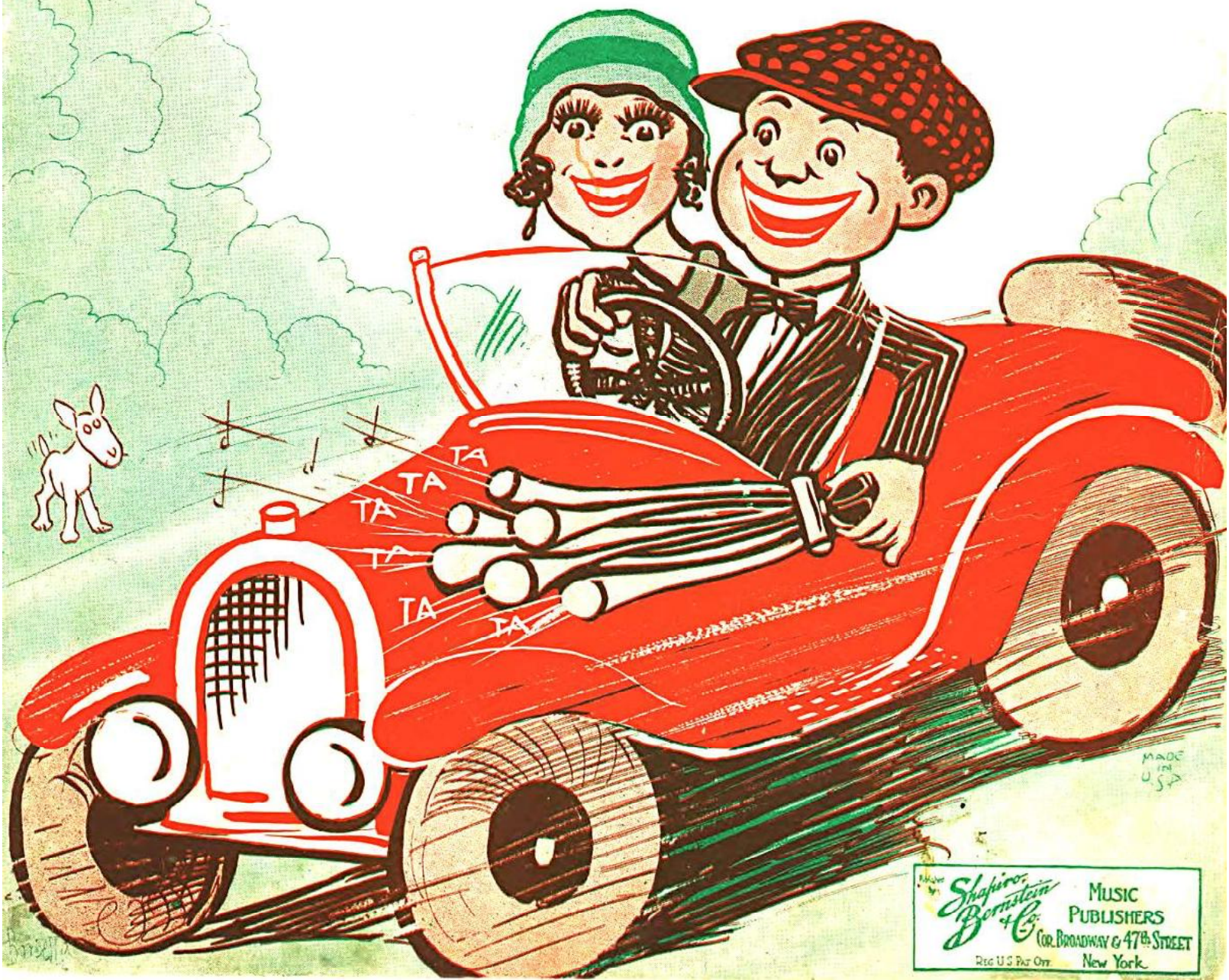
I'm Wild About Horns On Automobiles That Go Ta-Ta-Ta-Ta

by
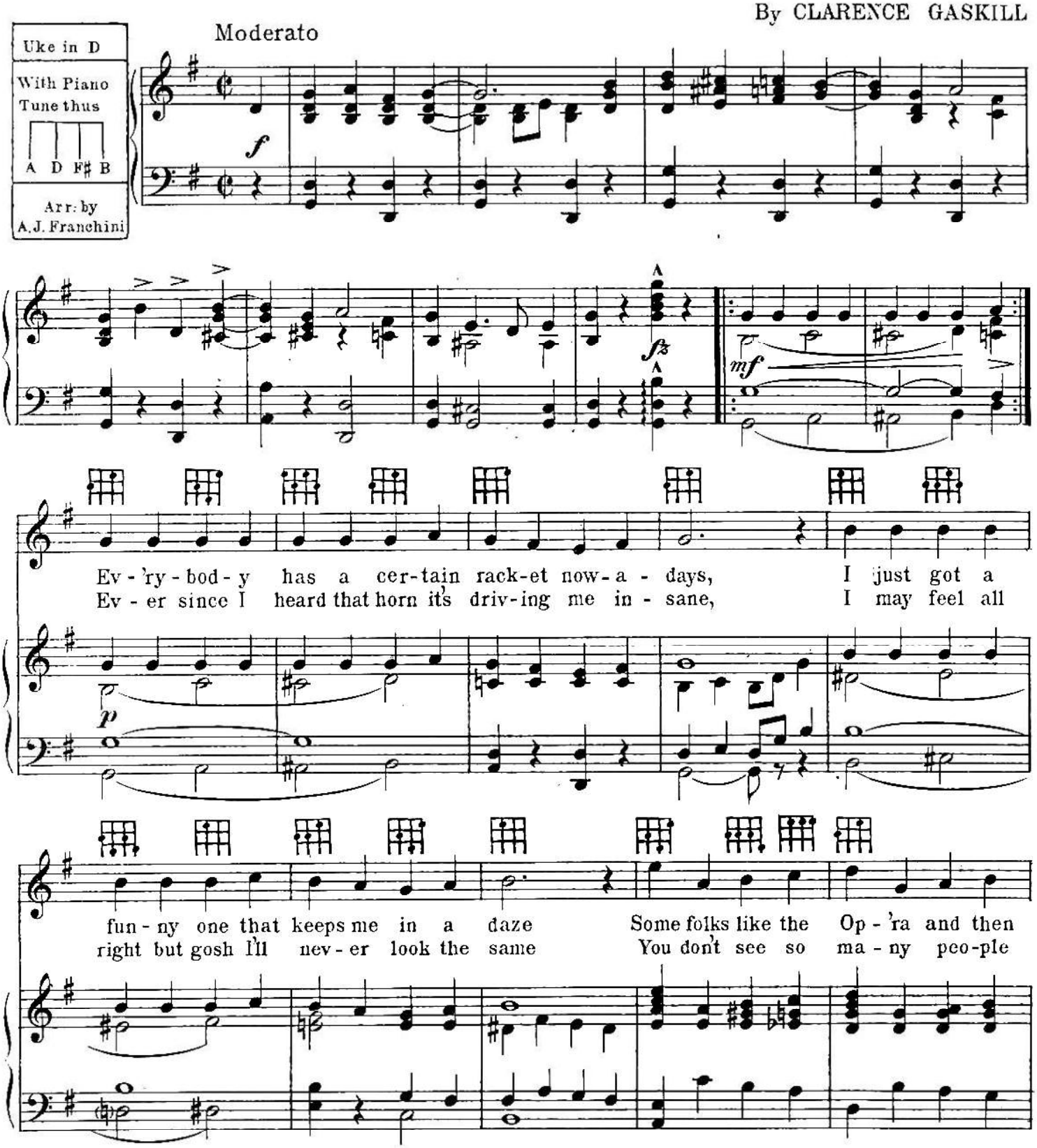
Clarence Gaskill



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By CLARENCE GASKILL
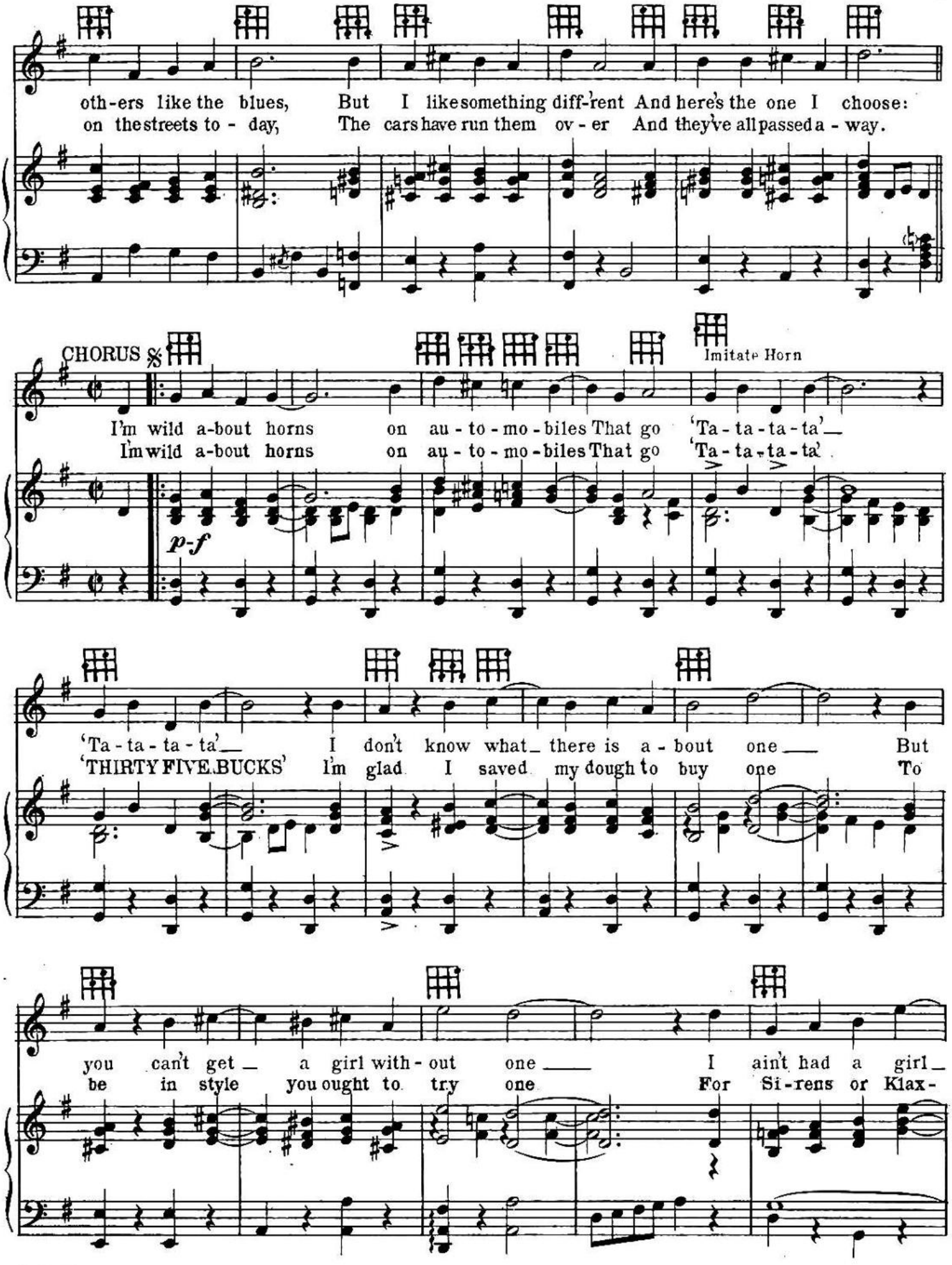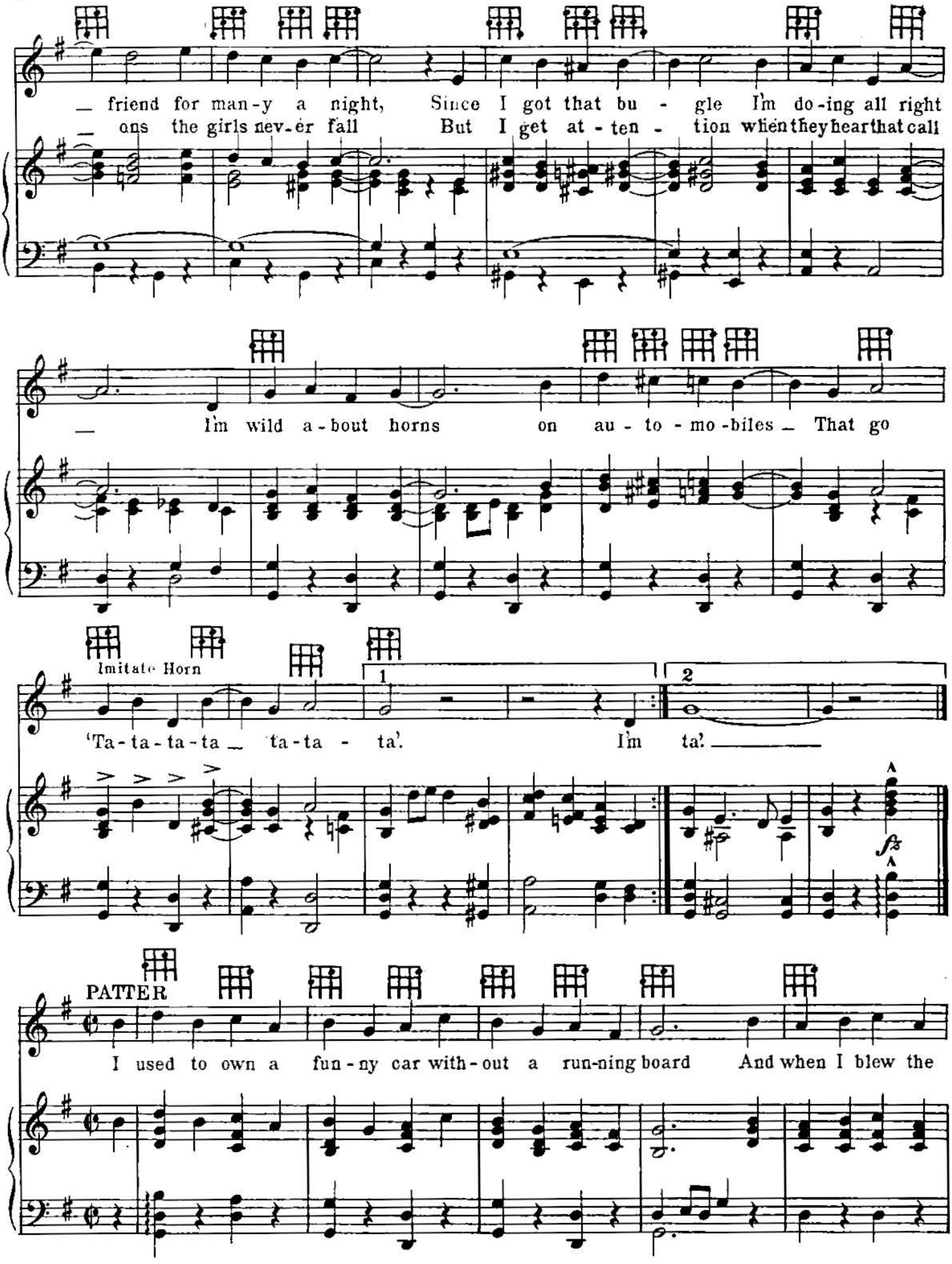


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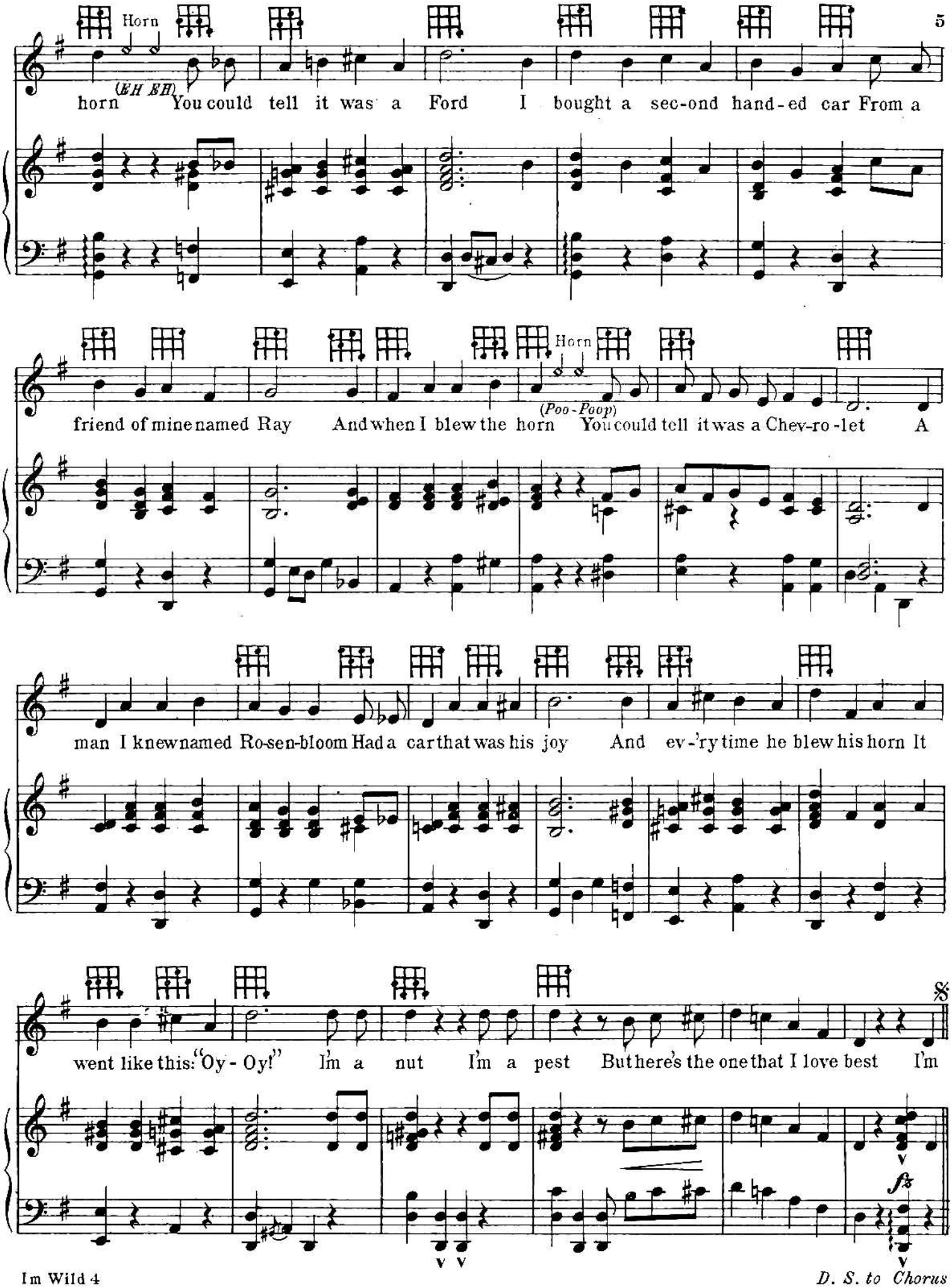
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oth-ers like the blues, But I like something diff-'rent And here's the one I choose:
on the streets to - day, The cars have run them ov - er And they've all passed a - way.
CHORUS
Imitate Horn
I'm wild a-bout horns on au - to - mo - biles That go 'Ta - ta - ta - ta'—
I'm wild a-bout horns on au - to - mo - biles That go 'Ta - ta - ta - ta'
p-f
'Ta - ta - ta - ta'— I don't know what there is a - bout one— But
'THIRTY FIVE BUCKS' I'm glad I saved my dough to buy one To
you can't get a girl with - out one— I ain't had a girl—
be in style you ought to try one For Si - rens or Klax -


friend for man-y a night, Since I got that bu - gle I'm do-ing all right
ons the girls nev-er fail But I get at-ten - tion when they hear that call
I'm wild a-bout horns on au - to - mo-biles That go
Imitate Horn
1
2
'Ta-ta-ta-ta ta-ta - ta'. I'm ta'.
PATTER
I used to own a fun-ny car with-out a run-ning board And when I blew the


Horn
(EH EH)
horn You could tell it was a Ford I bought a sec-ond hand-ed car From a
Horn
(Poo-Poop)
friend of mine named Ray And when I blew the horn You could tell it was a Chev-ro-let A
man I knew named Ro-sen-bloom Had a car that was his joy And ev-'ry time he blew his horn It
went like this: "Oy-Oy!" I'm a nut I'm a pest But here's the one that I love best I'm
𝄋
fz

D. S. to Chorus