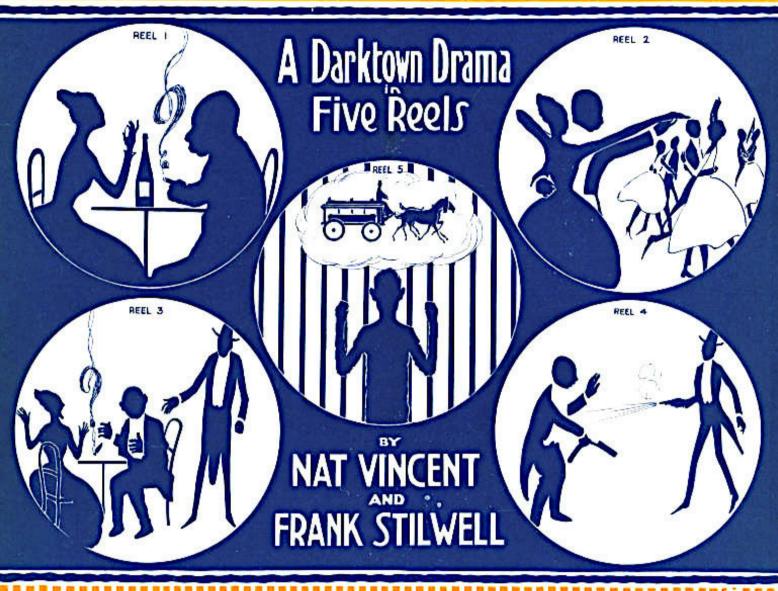
## IT MAKES NO DIFF'RENCE WHOSE SWEETIE YOU WERE

( YOU'RE MY SWEET SWEETIE NOW )





## It Makes No Diff'rence Whose Sweetie You Were

(You're My Sweet Sweetie Now)
A Darktown Drama In Five Reels

By NAT VINCENT and FRANK STILWELL







Reel Four

This Darktown Knight raised from his seat, a razor in his hand. A rubber tired hearse was called with tassels that were black The yaller boy stood where he was, he cert'n'y did have sand As Lovin' Joe came rushin' in, high yaller pulled a gun A shot rang out, he turned about, and said to evryone: Cho.

"It makes no diff'rence whose sweetie she was She's my sweet sweetie now Now I warned him, this Razor Jim There'd be an awful row When he started foolin' around with me I had to tame him down somehow It makes no diff'rence whose sweetie she was She's my sweet sweetie now?

Reel Five

They took this Lovin' Joe away and never brought him back The long, lean, lanky Romeo was sent away to jail To one and all who on him call he now lets out this wail: Cho.

"It makes no diff'rence whose sweetie she was She's my sweet sweetle now There's not a doubt when I get out She'll still be mine somehow And if someone's hangin' around her door There's gonna be another row It makes no diff'rence whose sweetie she was She's my sweet sweetie now."