

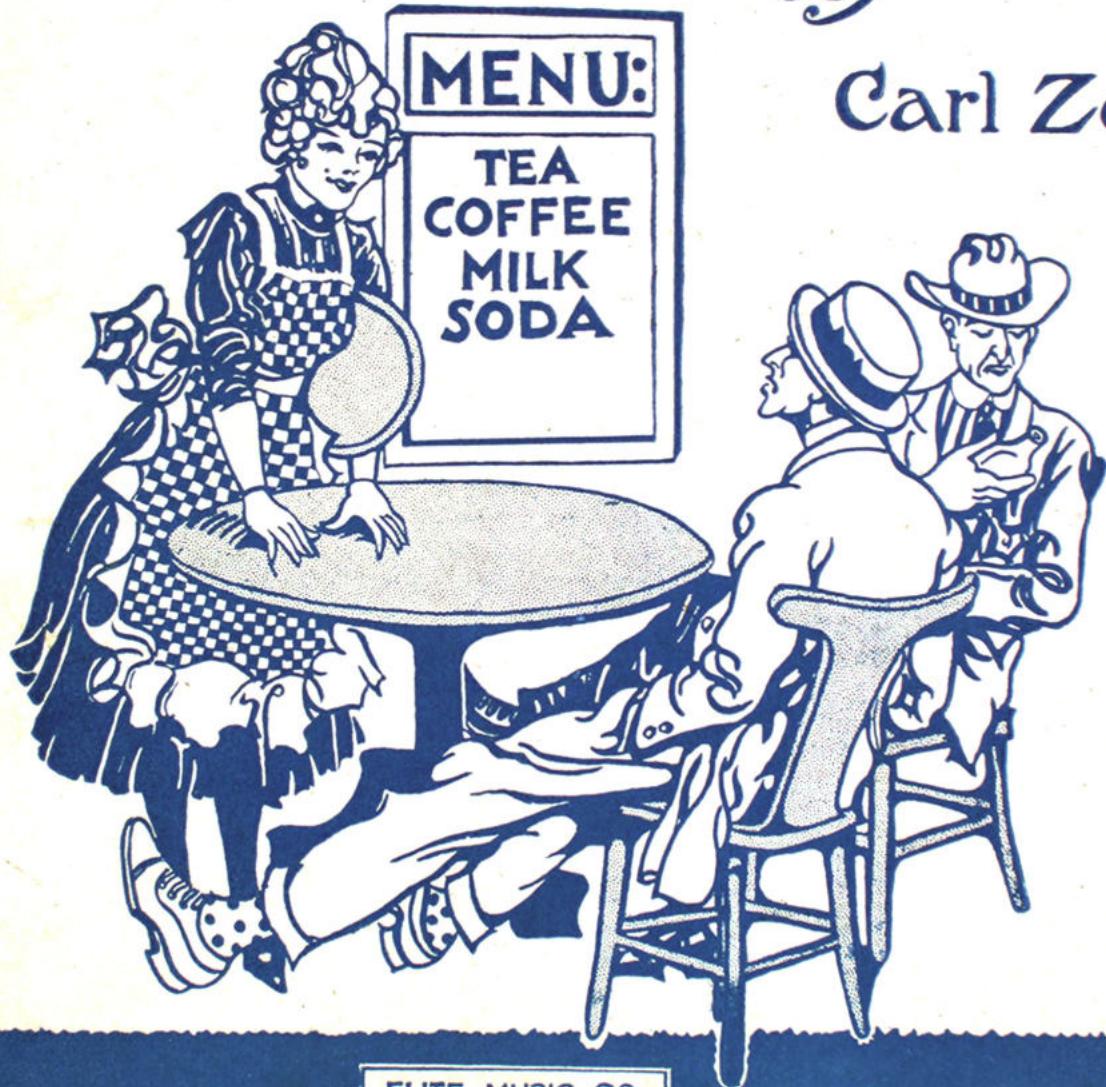
SONG

# "I've Got The Prohibition Blues"

(FOR MY BOOZE)

By

Carl Zerse



ELITE MUSIC CO.  
PUBLISHERS  
418 HOLLAND BUILDING,  
ST. LOUIS, MO.

# I've Got the Prohibition Blues

(FOR MY BOOZE)

By Carl Zerse

Moderato

Vamp

I'm so thirst - y that I'm blue, Old friend Booze I long for you,  
Won't be - lieve you've gone to stay, Old friend Booze I grieve all day,

I nev - er knew that I'd miss you, The way I do Boo - hoo, Boo - hoo,  
I'm gon - na hit the hay and stay, For - ev - er and a day, I say,

An-heus - er Busch has ceased to bloom, Now my life is filled with gloom,  
Why did you let them treat you so? Just to please old "Moll Be - vo?"

My tongue's crack-in' I'm so dry Since the country's gone Pro - hi:  
My throat's ach - in' I'm so dry Since the country's gone Pro - hi:

## CHORUS

I've got the Pro - hi - bi - tion Blues — I've got the Pro - hi - bi - tion Blues — Now  
*p-f*

when I take a drink that sky juice at the sink, Just makes me cry and sigh — For

dear old Rock and Rye — I've got the Pro - hi - bi - tion Blues — I've got the

Pro - hi - bi - tion Blues, — In mem - o - ry of beer I'll shed a

tear, a bit-ter tear, — All 'round the town I tod - dle, I'm a mol - ly eod - dle,

I've got the Pro-hi - bi-tion Blues, for my booze. I've got the Blues, for my booze.