

# You've Got Me, Kid!

Words & Music by Phil Kaufman



STARK MUSIC CO  
ST. LOUIS, MO.

# You've Got Me Kid

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Intro.

The sheet music consists of eight staves of musical notation. The first two staves provide the piano accompaniment, with the right hand playing melody and the left hand providing harmonic support. The subsequent six staves are designated for the voice, with lyrics printed below each staff. The lyrics describe a scene at a waiter's ball where Jim McCall, a jay-like character, tries to grab Mary Anna Peters. Mary is described as the belle of the ball and the belle of the town. Jim becomes weary and nervous, while Mary is described as having a grizzly prance. The piano accompaniment features chords and rhythmic patterns typical of ragtime music. The vocal part includes several sections of lyrics and a 'VAMP' section at the end.

VAMP

VOICE

At a big wait-ers ball, Ragging down the hall, Was Ma-ry An-na Pe-ters and her fel-low Jim Mc-Call,  
When the mu-sic would play, Jim was like a jay, He'd make a grab for Ma-ry do the slide and get a-way,

Ma-ry was the belle of this grand af-fair Ev'-ry rag-time dan-cer in the town was there  
O-ther fel-lows there nev-er had a chance, Ma-ry left them standing there as in a trance

Jim was grow-ing wear-y as he saw his pret-ty dear-ie Hugged by o-ther fel-lows in the  
Jim was sure-ly nerv-y and his head was tip - sy tur - vy Hang-ing on to Ma-ry in that

Griz-zy Prance, When his next turn came with Ma-ry why he did-n't stop to tar - ry but he  
Bun-ny Hug, When he start-ed in to spiel-in' hold-ing tight and kis-ses steal-in' Ev - ry

## CHORUS

whis-pered to her soft-ly ev'-ry time he had the chance You've got me kid I have a  
bod-y in the hall be-gan to cry He has the bug

feel-in' I'll be kneelin' just to get a smile Once in a while I don't sleep like I used to and I've

lost my ap-pe-tite when I come to see you honey Gee! I hate to say, Good-night I guess you've got me kid Don't

say you'll ev - er throw me down If I should feel my-self a. slip - pin' How my

heart would start a grip-pin' 'cause I know you've got me kid. \_\_\_\_\_ You've kid. \_\_\_\_\_

# Six Big Song Hits.

Various in sentiment, but each possessing an appeal irresistible.

They range in subject from the deepest soul-thought to the most thoughtless abandon. Where can you point to a lyric in the same class with

**SHADOWS OF FLAME** ..... by Miss Kendall and Russell Robinson

Shadows that play, when the day fades away,  
To me are a symbol old.  
Of a love that has passed like a flame and at last,  
Has burned to its ashes cold.  
Sunshine then rain, the pleasure then pain,  
O'er life do the shadows fall.  
The roses must die, and the lips say good bye,  
The heart will remember all.  
Refrain: Memories are like the shadows, etc.

**I LIVE IN ANOTHER WORLD** ..... by Herbert Collier

This song has a meaning between the lines. Anybody with a thought or two above an oyster will know that each one of these people is architect of each ones own moods. It is a real song with reason for its existence.

**I MAKE A HIT WHEREVER I GO** ..... by Alice Harrington

You can do it. As Shakespeare says, "Tis as easy as lying." Just laugh at everybody's stale jokes. If someone starts a lamentation, change the subject. Agree with everybody and smile. Get the habit and you will be welcome in any company.

Sing this song until you catch the spirit.

**MY LOVE IN LOVE LAND** ..... by Sam Glazer

Just whether it be the words or music that is selling this song so rapidly we are unable to say. There are many people of many minds and a whole lot of them like it. We prefer "Shadows of Flame," but it is a matter of taste, or may be condition.

**GOOD BYE GEORGIA GOOD BYE** .... Miss Kendall and Russell Robinson

If this song is'nt a hit with both singers and dancers we have missed our calling. The lyric and music are a perfect blend in one affectionate dream. It recalls Romeo's lines:

"Parting is such sweet sorrow,  
That I could say good bye until tomorrow."

This is a hit for all classes. None escape by reason of age, sex, or previous condition.

**EVERYTHING HE DOES JUST PLEASES ME** ..... by Artie Matthews

This is the typical, farcical popular song of the day.

It might be called the caricature of a love story where affection is over-drawn and sentiment is expanded. The music is catchy—as ice cream in August—and you will be singing it even against your better judgment.

These songs range from the sublime to the humorous, even ludicrous, each the very best of its class. If some of them don't find you, then poor soul you are hopeless.

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