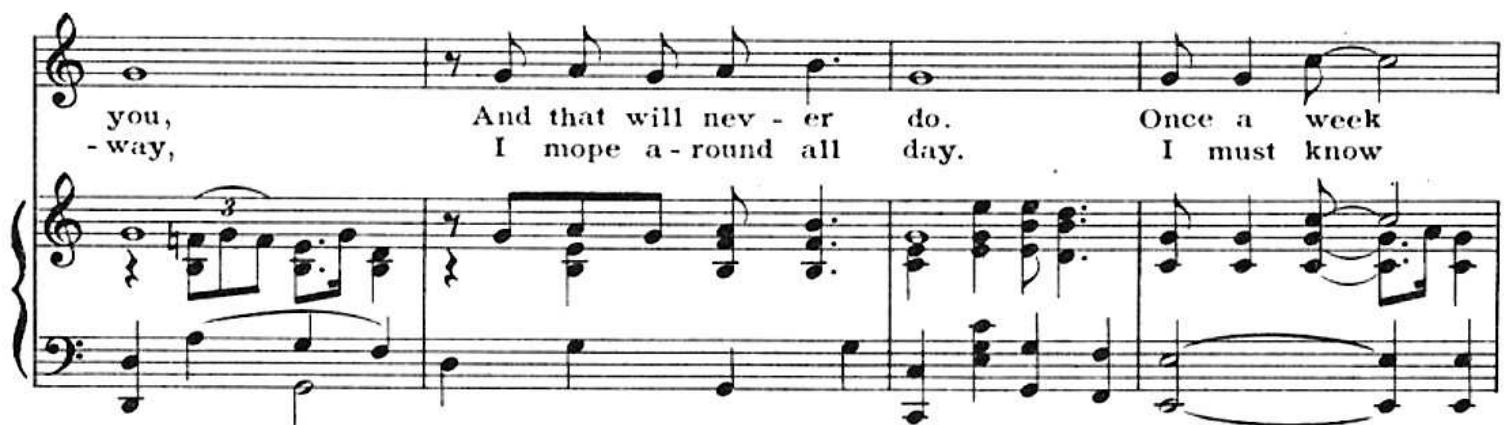


You've Got To See Mamma Ev'ry Night

(Or You Can't See Mamma At All)

By BILLY ROSE
and CON CONRAD

Moderato



Mam - ma's cheek Gets a kiss or two, I'm not
Where you go — And what makes you gay, I don't

show - ing you the door, But I must lay down the law.
want to share my love With an - oth - er tur - tle dove.

CHORUS

You've got to see Mam-ma ev-'ry night, Or you can't see Mam-ma at all,

You've got to kiss Mam - ma, treat her right, Or she

won't be home when you call, — { If you want my com-pan-y, —
I don't want the kind of man,

You can't "fif - ty fif - ty" me, } You've got to see Mam - ma
Who works on the in - stal - ment plan,

ev - 'ry night, Or you can't see Mam - ma at all. 1 2 to Patter
You've got to

PATTER
Mon - day night, I sat a - lone, Tues - day night, you
Fri - day night, you dodged my path, Sat - ur - day night, you

did - n't phone, Wednes - day night, you did - n't call, And on
took your bath, Sun - day night, you called on me, But you

1 2 D.S. to Chorus
Thurs - day night the same old stall.
brought three girls for com - pan - y. — You've got to