

WHY DON'T YOU DRIVE MY BLUES AWAY?

?

Lovesick
Blues

Words by
JOE DAVIS
Music by
FRANK PAPA



Dorothy
Alexander

MTWICK.

TRIANGLE
MUSIC
145 WEST
PUB. 45 STREET
CO.

(Lovesick Blues)

Music by
FRANK PAPA

Slowly

Till Ready

Piano

Voice

Some-times I'm	glad,	Now	I feel	bad,	For my lov - in' gal —	has turned me down,
I'm feel - in'	blue,	All	o - ver	you,	Since you went a - way —	and turned me down,

Yes turned me down, — She left me all a-lone — with the love sick blues;
Yes turned me down, — For you were mean to me — you ad-mit it too,

The dog-gone blues, _____ If she could read be-tween the lines, _____ She could see how my heart pines,
You know it's true. _____ It seems you al-ways like to tease, _____ Now I'm begging on my knees,

I'm wea - ry — and blue as I can be, — Hear my plea:
That you'll come — and drive my blues a - way, — Then I'll say:

Chorus

Dear - ie, why don't you drive my blues a - way, _____ a - way from me? Sweet - ie,

why you're as sweet as you can be — that's plain to see; — But re-mem-ber — if you
 go a-way, — Your dad-dys goin' to cry night and day — So make up your mind —
 and hur ry back to me, — Sweet Mam ma, Ba by, you know I need your love right now, — I make this
 vow, and if you don't come back, — this plea I'll make to you, — I mean it too, — You
 must ad-mit I al-ways treat-ed you real kind — And now-a-days a real good man is hard to find, —
 Dear - ie, why don't you drive my blues a - way. Re-mem-ber what I say. That's all. That's all.