

LAST GO ROUND BLUES



Made in U. S. A.

WORDS AND MUSIC
BY
JIMMIE COX



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JIMMY COX

Piano *Moderato*

Voice

Vamp

Would-n't list-en sis-ter, I would-n't list-en broth-er, I
Run and tell my sis-ter, yes run and tell my broth-er, Please

would-n't list-en dad-dy nor dear old moth-er. Now I've found out that
run and tell my dad-dy but don't tell moth-er I'm goin' to leave here

they've turned their backs on poor me, Be-cause they
and it ain't goin' to be long, Be-cause the

all told me - Just how things were go-ing to be.
man I love - He is al-ways do-ing me wrong.

I've for-sak-en sis-ter and I've for-sak-en broth-er, Yes I've for-sak-en dad-dy and
I can't go to sis-ter and I can't go to broth-er, No I can't go to dad-dy or

dear old moth-er. Ev-'ry-thing I've done, to try to please - that
dear old moth-er I'm like a step-child left in this world - a -

man, lone, But now I plain-ly see - that
lone, But now I won-der where - that

he just did - n't un - der - stand.
cru - el heart - ed man - has gone.

Now he has gone a - way — But he will miss me some sweet day. —
Told me right to my face — He had some-one to take my place. —

Chorus

I'm might - y sick — but my looks don't show it, I'm al-most dy - ing but

he don't know it. My heart's fail - ing ver - y fast, — The way my pulse is beat-ing I

know I can't last. — I have done all — that a poor sick girl could do.

It's hard to love — some-one that don't love you. Now that my

love he has re - fused — Some day he'll hear bad news, — That's why I've

got those last go round blues. —