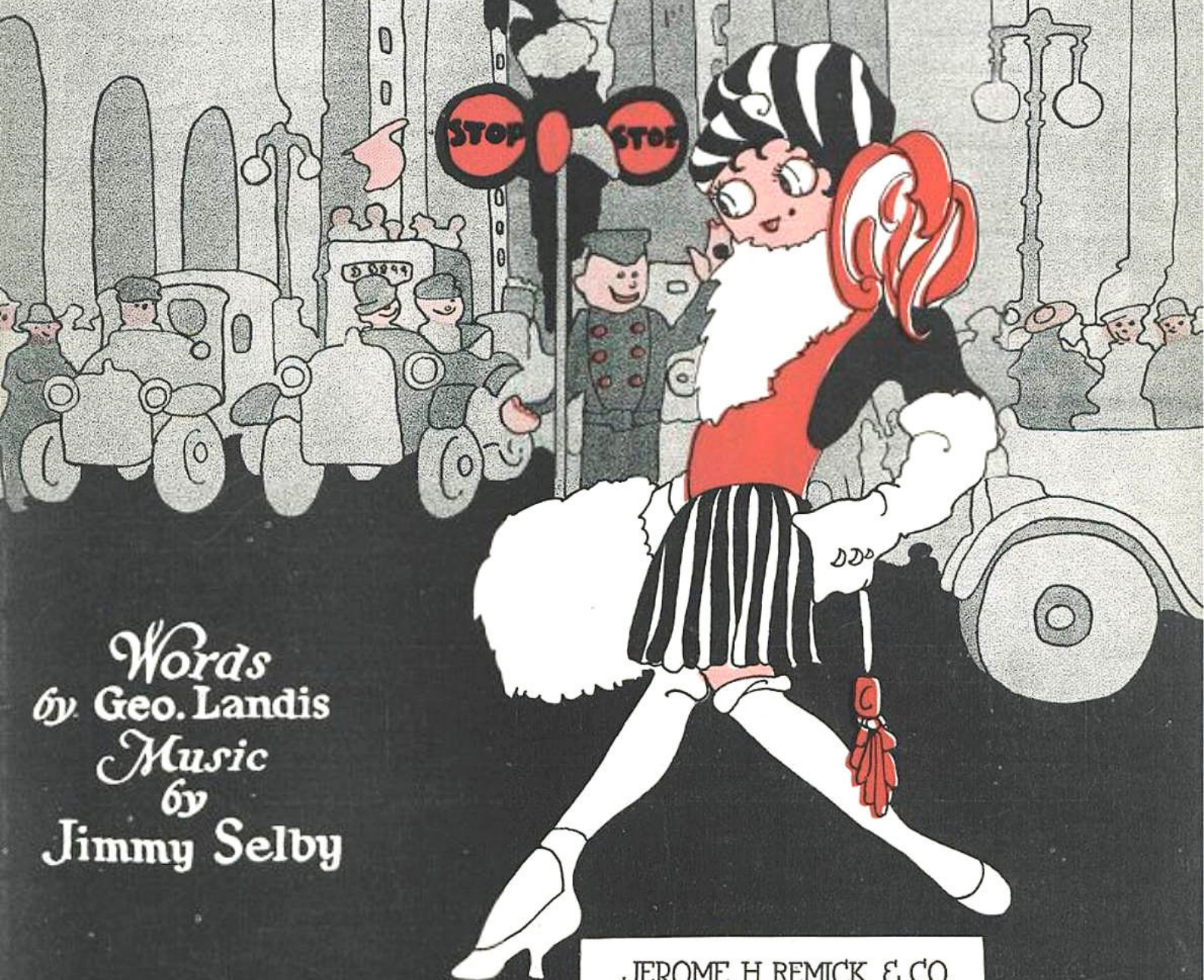


She's a Mean Job!



Words
by Geo. Landis
Music
by
Jimmy Selby

JEROME H. REMICK & CO.
NEW YORK DETROIT

SHE'S A MEAN JOB!

SONG

Lyric by
GEO. LANDIS

Music by
JIMMY SELBY

VOICE *Moderato*

PIANO

Know a girl - ie Vamp - y girl - ie
Nev - er wor - ries Nev - er hur - ries

Knock - out _____ Just a bub - ble Lots of troub - le
Spite - ful _____ Dis - con - cert - ing Al - ways flirt - ing

Blow out Al-though la - zy Sets 'em cra - zy
Fright ful Vogue-y dress-es Lots of guess-es

Help-less There are rea - sons I'll con - fess
Gos - sip But the boys say she's a pip

CHORUS

Folk turn round to stare at her She's a Mean job Traf-fic halts while
Folk turn round to stare at her She's a Mean job Traf-fic halts while

mo-tors whirr She's a Mean job With one look in -
mo-tors whirr She's a M-c-a-n job When she trips her

- to her eyes Men go home and beat their wives She fools them
dain - ty feet Men fall pros - trate on the street She fools them

and cools them Tell - ing pret - ty lies Nev - er smokes but
and cools them Prac - tic - ing de - ceit Nev - er smokes but

rolls her own She's a Mean job And though I nev - er
rolls her own She's a Mean job And though I nev - er

heard her boost a bill Still If Con - gress sees her
heard that she was ill Still Doc - tors send pre -
heard that she would bet Yet Once she stopped the

pic - ture She'll make 'em vote for liq - uor She'll make them sob 'cause
 scrip - tions for Gin - ger - ale af - flic - tions She leads the mob 'cause
 rac - es the hors - es hid their fac - es She leads the mob 'cause

She's a mean job — 1. — 2. —
 She's a mean job — D.C.
 She's a mean job — D.C.

3rd CHORUS

Folks turn 'round to stare at her she's a mean job
 Traffic halts while motors whirr she's a mean job
 Though she wasn't country-born
 She's a darn good judge of 'corn'
 She fools them and cools them
 Early night till morn
 Never smokes but rolls her own she's a mean job
 And though far better dancers I have met
 Yet to watch her dance and quiver
 Why strong men shake and shiver
 She makes them sob 'cause she's a mean job

4th CHORUS

Folks turn 'round to stare at her she's a mean job
 Traffic halts while motors whirr she's a mean job
 Though she lives out in a flat
 She makes good Home Brew at that
 It fools them and cools them
 Tall or short and fat
 Never smokes but rolls her own she's a mean job
 Though President Harding never heard her name-fame
 Congress may get frisky
 She'll make 'em vote for whiskey
 She'll make 'em sob 'cause she's a mean job