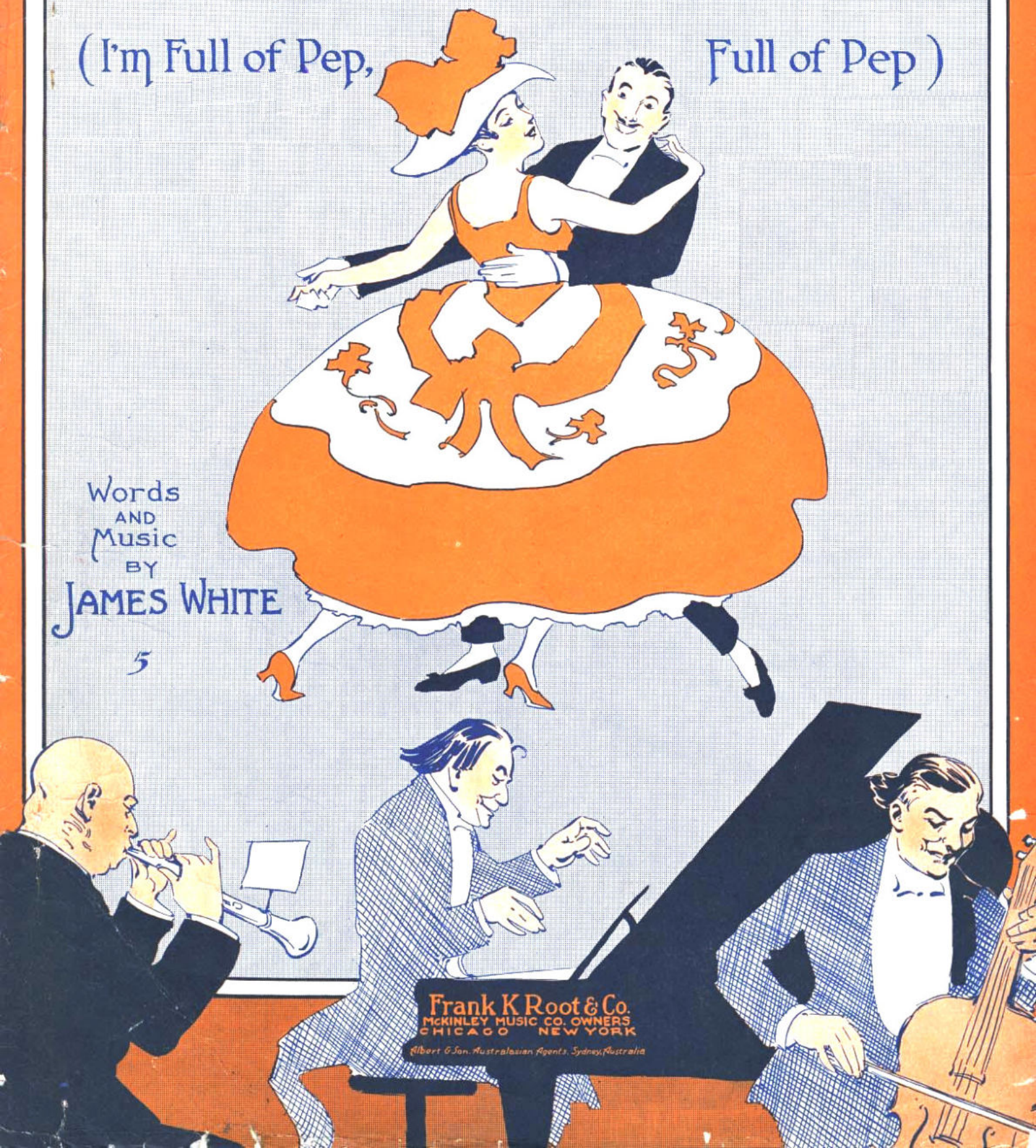


I'VE GOT THOSE FOX-TROT BLUES

(I'm Full of Pep, Full of Pep)

Words
AND
Music
BY
JAMES WHITE

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Moderato.

VAMP

Fox Trot, Fox Trot, go a - way, You
Fox Trot, Fox Trot, see this cane? You

keep my tired feet a-mov-ing night and day; You are to blame, I'm real-ly
kept my feet a-danc-ing till I was in - sane; Can't hard-ly talk, nor scarce-ly

lame from danc - ing, Mus - ic sweet, it keeps my feet a - pranc - ing.
walk from danc - ing, Kept on go - ing, it was so en - tranc - ing.

When you start up it's no use, I get the blues so bad I've real - ly
Soon I'll have to buy a crutch Be - cause my feet are raw from hop - ping

no ex - cuse, Can't get a - way, you make me
round so much! Yet when you start, it stirs my

stay And so my feet — they start to beat — My hon - ey!
heart So that my feet — be - gin to beat. — My hon - ey!

rit.

CHORUS.

It's just be - cause — I've got those Fox-Trot Blues, I'm full of pep, full of pep,

p-f a tempo

I had to bring _____ a-long my danc-ing shoes, So watch your step, watch your step;

At first I stum-ble a-larm-ing-ly, Then glide a-round so charm-ing-ly,

Now swing-ing, now cling-ing, Play more of it, Gee I love it!

Hold to my hand _____ and let me dance with you, sweet hon-ey mine, hon-ey mine!

Come share my blues, I'll take a chance with you

an-y time, an - y time. Oh Babe! I feel so grand. Come on and fox-trot to that

“preach - er man,” Be - cause I’ve got those sneak - y, freak - y fox-trot blues

1 2 D.S.

3 3 3 3 f D.S.