



BOOK BY
HARRY B. SMITH
 MUSIC BY
MAURICE LEVI

**F. ZIEGFELD JR'S
 PRODUCTION**

THE SOUL KISS

**WITH THE WORLD'S
 GREATEST
 DANCER**

GENEE

The Soul Kiss (Just for You from Above).....	50
I'm the Human Night Key of New York.....	50
Let's Pretend.....	50
When the Swallows Return in Spring.....	50
• My Affinity.....	50
Any Old Place in the World With You.....	50
There Were Actors Then.....	50
They Cannot Smoke With Me.....	50

ADDED NUMBERS.

Since My Mariutch Learned the Merry Widow Waltz.....	50
My Diabolo Beau.....	50
The Dollar Sign.....	50
Rah! Rah!! Rah!!!.....	50
That Wasn't All.....	50

INSTRUMENTAL.

Genie Waltzes.....	75	Selections.....	1.00
Happy Days March.....			50

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NEW YORK CHICAGO LONDON PARIS
 ALLAN F. CO. MELBOURNE AUSTRALIA
 CANADIAN-AMERICAN MUSICAL LTD. TORONTO

*from
 the
 Mayer*

My Affinity.

Lyrics by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
MAURICE LEVI.

Moderato.

f

Tho' life may not be perfect when you're married, Tho' wives and husbands have their little
Some-how we sel-dom seem to wed the right one. So bad-ly mixed all couples seem to

p lively

scrap ——— Some hus-bands of - ten wish that they had tar-ried; Some
get ——— The man who has a dark wife wants a light one The

wives may wish they'd picked out oth-er chaps— Still wed-ding bliss is not be-yond en -
wife who weds a blondewants a bru - nette— Each wi - fie thinks the min - is - ter has

dur - ing Till mis-be-hav-ing eyes go wand-ring wrong And size up something new that looks al -
blundered And wish-es she could change her stea-dy job — The husband with the wife who weighs three

lur - ing; 'Tis then we hear that same old song.
hun - dred Is look-ing for a broil - er or a squab.

REFRAIN.

I'm look-ing for my own i - deal one I'm searching for a kin - dred

soul. The love I find must be the real one A

love that is be-yond con - trol Al - tho' I may be mar-ried when I meet you, I'll

bid poor num - ber one a - dieu. My af - fin - i - ty

My af - fin - i - ty I'd leave my scrappy home for you. I'm you.

f Repeat Chorus 2d verse