

# 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

Moderato

VOICE

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

Folksturn round to stare at her She's a Me-a-n job Traf-fic halts while  
 Folksturn round to stare at her She's a Me-a-n job Traf-fic halts while

mo-tors whirr She's a Me-a-n job With one look in -  
 mo-tors whirr She's a Me-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've nev - er  
 rolls her own She's a      Mean job      And though I nev - er

heard her boast 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 —————

3<sup>rd</sup> 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

4<sup>th</sup> 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

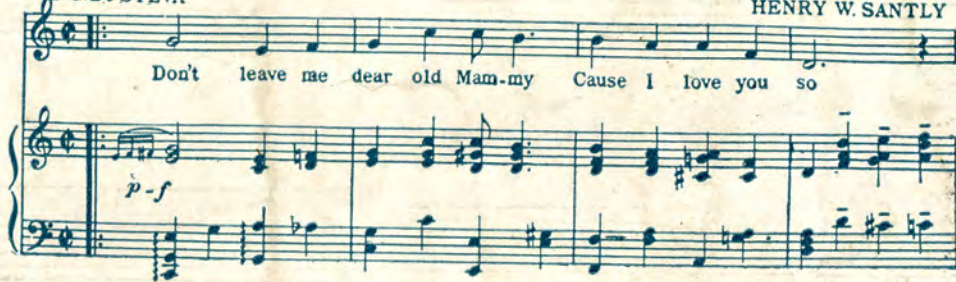
# DON'T LEAVE ME MAMMY

SONG

Lyric by  
BENNY DAVIS and  
B.G. De SYLVA

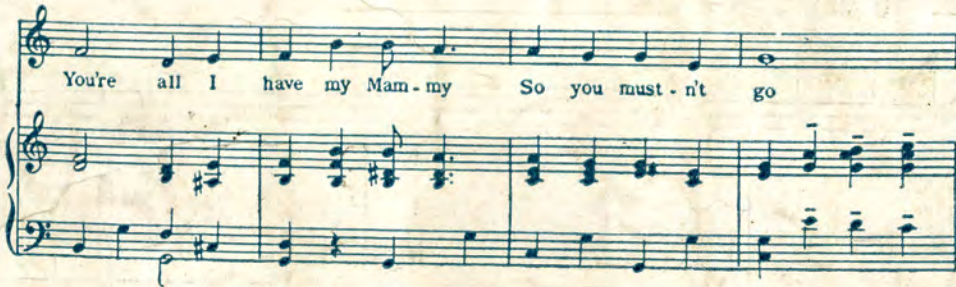
Music by  
CON CONRAD and  
HENRY W. SANTLY

Don't leave me dear old Mam-my Cause I love you so

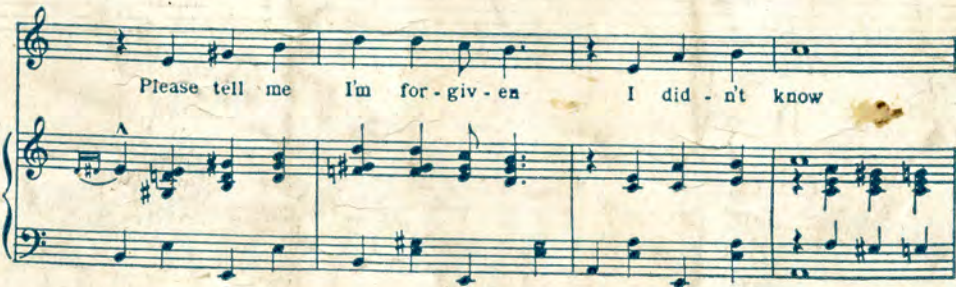


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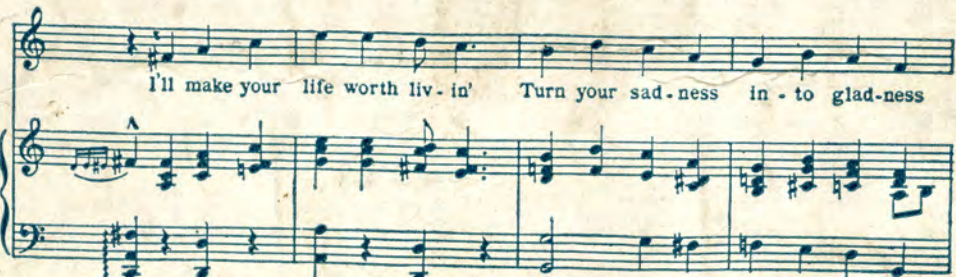
You're all I have my Mam-my So you must - n't go



Please tell me I'm for - giv - en I did - n't know



I'll make your life worth liv - in' Turn your sad - ness in - to glad - ness



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