

SONG

I've Got The Prohibition Blues

(FOR MY BOOZE)

A. J. Payne & Cowley

By

Carl Zerse



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Moderato

Vamp

I'm so thirst-y that I'm blue, Old friend Booze I long for you,
 Won't be-lieve you've gone to stay, Old friend Booze I grieve all day,

I nev-er knew that I'd miss you, The way I do Boo-hoo, Boo-hoo,
 I'm gon-na hit the hay and stay, For-ev-er and a day, I say,

An-heus-er Busch has ceased to bloom, Now my life is filled with gloom,
 Why did you let them treat you so? Just to please old "Moll Be-vo?"

My tongue's crack-in' I'm so dry Since the country's gone Pro-hi:
 My throat's ach-in' I'm so dry Since the country's gone Pro-hi:

CHORUS

I've got the Pro - hi - bi - tion Blues I've got the Pro - hi - bi - tion Blues Now

when I take a drink that sky juice at the sink, Just makes me cry and sigh For

dear old Rock and Rye I've got the Pro - hi - bi - tion Blues I've got the

Pro - hi - bi - tion Blues, In mem - o - ry of beer I'll shed a

tear, a bit - ter tear, All 'round the town I tod - dle, I'm a mol - ly cod - dle,

I've got the Pro - hi - bi - tion Blues, for my booze. I've got the Blues, for my booze.