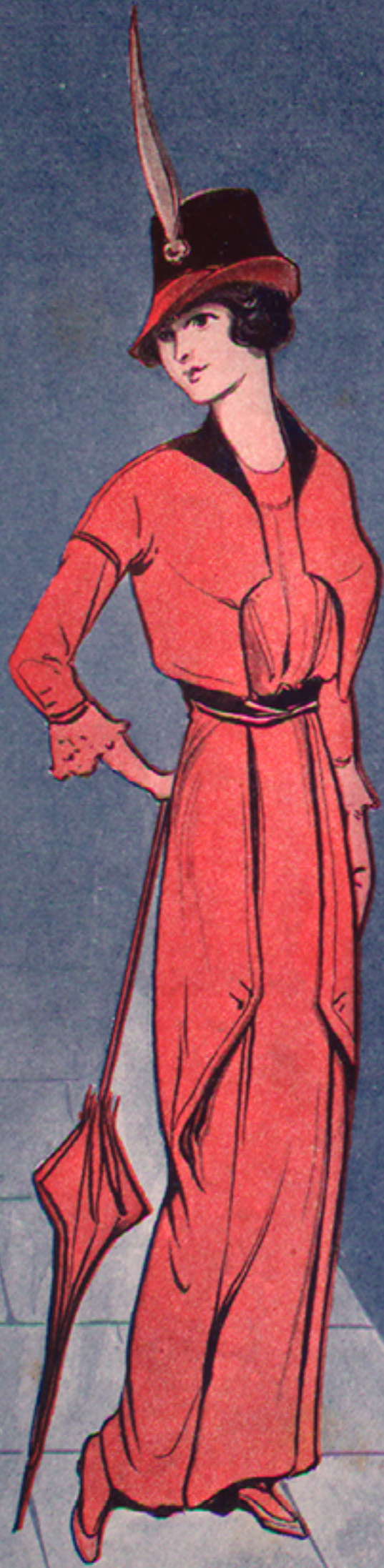


I'M ALL DRESSED UP AND NO PLACE TO GO



WORDS BY
THOS. S. ALLEN



MUSIC BY
JOS. M. DALY

I'm All Dressed Up and No Place To Go.

Words by
THOS. S. ALLEN.

Music by
JOSEPH M. DALY.

VOICE

PIANO

Vamp.

Young Wil - lie Brown — was known all o - ver the town — He was a
 "I'm wait - ing here" — He said "for one lit - tle dear — Since just a

won - der - ful flirt — And just the noise of a skirt — Would al - ways
 quar - ter to eight — That was the time for the date — I've been a -

set his sim - ple brain in a whirl — He used to brag how
 stall - ing 'round and just look - ing wise — At ev - 'ry girl I've

he could get an - y girl — This night he's stand - ing a - round — A cer - tain
 made these goo - gle - y eyes — I wore my best sun - day suit — Just so I'd

cor - ner in town — He looked so lone - some and sad — His friend said
 look kind of cute — I've stood right here on the street — Just so to

“where is she lad?”— Then Wil - lie said “oh please go 'way Mis - ter Gloom—
give them a treat — But now I guess I'll have to be on my way—

— I've got trou - ble e - nough — of my own. —
— Noth - ing do - ing for Wil - lie to - - night. —

Chorus. *Not fast.*

Be - cause I'm all dressed up and no place to

go Roam - ing all a - round just like a Ro - me -

o, Oh! wont some - bod - y take a lit - tle no - tice of

me When I'm all dressed up and 1. here I've got the cash to spend And
2. here I'm read - y with the "dough" And

pp

I can't meet a sin - gle friend, I'm all dressed up and no place to
not a "chick" to say "hel - low,"

ff

1. go. Be - cause I'm 2. go.