

THE TRAMP SONGWRITER



SONG

Words and Music by
G BOBBY GREGORY
A.S.C.A.P.

1 A tramp walked in a bar and grill, Just dy-ing for a drink, — The
 2 He then said "Thank you kind old pal" And 'fore I run a-long, — I'll
 3 They poured him out another drink, And flipped him several dimes, — And
 4 A wo-man she caused my down-fall, An an-gel from a-bove, — You'd
 5 I was a big song-writer boys, Wrote 'bout a thousand songs, — You've

crowd gave him a big ha ha, Then led him to the sink, — They kid-ded him and
 try to re-pay for the drink, I'll sing for you a song, — He sang a song that
 had him sing the same song o'er, 'bout six or sev-en times, — He said you'd nev-er
 nev-er think a bum like me, Once owned a womans love, — But t'was the same old
 heard some of them I am sure, You'll hear them right along, — He said "just give me

laughed at him, And thought it was great fun, — But one kind Gent knew how he felt, Gave
 brought the tears to ev'ry-bo-dys eyes, — It was a song 'bout his lost love, And
 think that I had once seen bet-ter days, — And once was called a Big Shot, Up
 story boys, She ran off on a cruise, — And she was wed to my best friend, That's
 see more drink" Then you'll be rid of me, — But 'fore I leave I'll in-tro-duce, My-

him a drink of rum. — He
 gave them a sur-prise. — They
 and down old Broad-way. — A
 why I took to booze. — I
 -self, Bobby Gregory.
 (Sub. ANY NAME)

²³ Symbols for Guitar, Banjo, Uke and Accordion.
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