

EVERY GIRL I GET THE OTHER FELLOW STEALS

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Every Girl I Get The Other Fellow Steals.

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Moderato.

f *fz* *p* *Vamp*

Slowly

I'm an eas-y fel - low, ra - ther qui - et, too, - Treat my sweet - hearts square,
Once I had a girl - ie, sweet as she could be, - With such pret - ty eyes,

mp

take them ev - 'ry - where, — Buy the best of can - dy, see the fi - nest shows, But I
it was no sur - prise, — All the boys a - dored her and she jol - lied them, But I

mf

have had luck no mat - ter what I do. — There'll be fel - lows wait - ing just to
thot her sure - ly true at least to me. — So I showed her to my broth - er

mf

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smile and stare, sure e - nough, that is tough! Be -
dark and tall, I re - gret, that they met! And

fore I know what is up I've lost my girl, - For she walks off with an - oth - er fel - low
I'm sigh - ing now, a - lone and all for - lorn, - For she's gone with him and I've no girl at

rit. **Chorus. a little faster.**

there. all. Ev - 'ry girl I get the oth - er fel - low steals, -

rit. *p-f*

That's the reas - on why I al - ways sigh, My own pal -

steals my gal, _____ Takes her right a - way, does - n't leave her stay, ___ I'm

awf - lly an - gry, boys, I don't know what to do, ___ Tell you, boys, you don't know how it

feels; _____ I feel blue, _____ so would you, ___ For

ev - 'ry girl I get the oth - er fel - low steals. _____ fel - low steals. _____