

1685

Bow Wow Blues

By
CLIFF FRIEND
&
NAT OSBORNE

BOW WOW



Irving Berlin Inc.,
1607 Broadway New York

MADE IN U.S.A.

Blues

all a lone with head bowed down And I feel just like a hound Just be-caue
 She won't let me sleep in bed So I sleep out in the shed Just be-caue
 Old dog catch-er said my lad I be lieve you're go-ing mad Just be-caue
 I pass by the boys all say (Whistle)(Whistle) here comes old dog Tray Just be-caue

She treats me like a dog. dog.
 She treats me like a dog. dog.
 She treats me like a dog. dog. I got the
 She treats me like a dog. dog.

Chorus

Bow Wow Blues. I got the

Bow Wow Blues She used to growl at me, Each morn she'd

howl at me, "You dog-gone this, you dog gone that" She ev-en made me sleep out with the cat. Oh!

fz *leggiero*

Bow Wow Blues I've sure-ly been a

bused She led me a dog's life then she, tied a can to me, I got the

fz *fz*

Bow Wow Blues. I got the blues. Bow Wow blues.

1 2

fz *fz*