

# THE BUSTED BLUES

BY C. ARTHUR FIFER



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# The Busted Blues

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Moderato

VAMP

VOICE

*p*

When I woke this morn' the sun was  
Yes-ter eve I took my gal to

shining,      Shin - ing thru my win - dow - ver - y bright,      But to me the day was dark and dreary,.....  
supper,      Bought her lots of chick - en and some wine,      She suggest - ed dancing with the soldiers,.....

Did - n't seem to have an ap - pe - tite.....      Did - n't care to eat my bread and honey,      Just want - ed to stay in bed and  
Said those boys in un - i - form looked fine.      I knew I was getting out of money,      And just as I started to ex -

snooze,      Gee, it's might - y fun - ny, When a fel - low's out of mon - ey, He's sure to get the bust - ed blues.....  
plain,      The man be - hind the wick - et, Gave my gal a sin - gle tick - et, And left me standing in the rain.....

CHORUS

*p-f*

I've got the bust - ed blues, (Oh, for - dy come and take me)      I've got the bust - ed blues, (Why do they al ways break me?)

I'm feel-ing bad                      might-y bad                      I'm feel-ing sad                      Dog-gone sad

I've got the busted blues (The blow will nev-er soft-en)                      I'm out of ones and two's (Go on and get my cof-fin)

One thing you see, that is help-ful to me, Is not an M. D. But it's good old mon-ey,

B - L - U - E, I'm blue, (Oh hear me moan and sigh)                      B - L - U - E, I'm thru, (I know Im gon-na die)

I'm out of dough, No place to go, I've sure-ly got the bust-ed blues..... blues.....