

NOBODY CARES IF I'M BLUE

Lyric by GRANT CLARKE

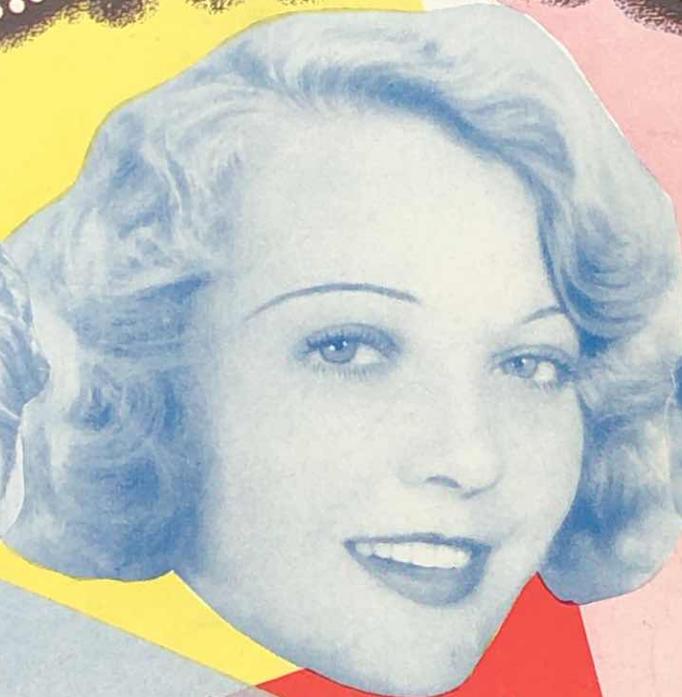
Music by HARRY AKST

First National
Pictures Inc.
presents

BOUCHÉ L'AMOUR



Frank Fay



Dorothy Mackaill



Noah Beery



EVERY LITTLE GIRL HE SEES
NOBODY CARES IF I'M BLUE
SONG OF THE CONGO



A FIRST NATIONAL & VITAPHONE PICTURE

M. WITMARK & SONS

NEW YORK

Printed in U.S.A.

"Bright Lights"

Nobody Cares If I'm Blue

Lyric by
GRANT CLARKE

Ukulele in D
Tune Uke thus G C E A when used with Piano

Music by
HARRY AKST

Moderato By the writers of "AM I BLUE"

Vamp

mf *p*

All the old gang
Life must be a

I once knew_ Now have left me two by two, The
lot of fun, When two hearts beat just as one;—There's

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GET THE
SONG
FOR YOU
TALKING
MACHINE
AND
PLAY
PIANO

old neigh-bor-hood_ don't look so good, I'm so lone-ly
nev-er a care_ when there's a pair_ Of eyes for you,

by my on-ly, Each and ev-'ry-one, it seems,—
that a-dore you, I keep try-ing con-stant-ly

Meets the i-deal of their dreams_ I've searched ev-'ry-where_ for
To meet some-one meant for me, But try as I may_ It's

my i-deal, Now I'm be-gin-ning to feel:—
strange to say_ No-bod-y hap-pens my way. —

REFRAIN

No-bod-y knows, no-bod-y cares if I'm lone - some, —

No-bod - y sighs, no-bod-y cries if I'm blue. — It seems that

night af-ter night I sit a-lone and twid-dle my thumbs, — But still I

keep right on hop - in', Keep the door o - pen, But no-bod-y comes.

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Ain't it a crime, Kiss-es of mine are just wast-ed, Since I'm a tot,

I'm sing-in' "What -'ll I do?" (*Boo-Hoo!*) Like a play-thing on a shelf,
(*Extra catch lines*) Gon-na find my-self a dock,

Guess I'll have to play by my-self, 'Cause no-bod-y knows, no-bod-y cares if I'm
I'm just coo-coo, watch-ing the clock,

blue. blue.

sfz

LET THIS SONG
FOR YOUR
TALKING
MACHINE
AND
PLAYER
PIANO

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