1685

BOW WOW BLUES

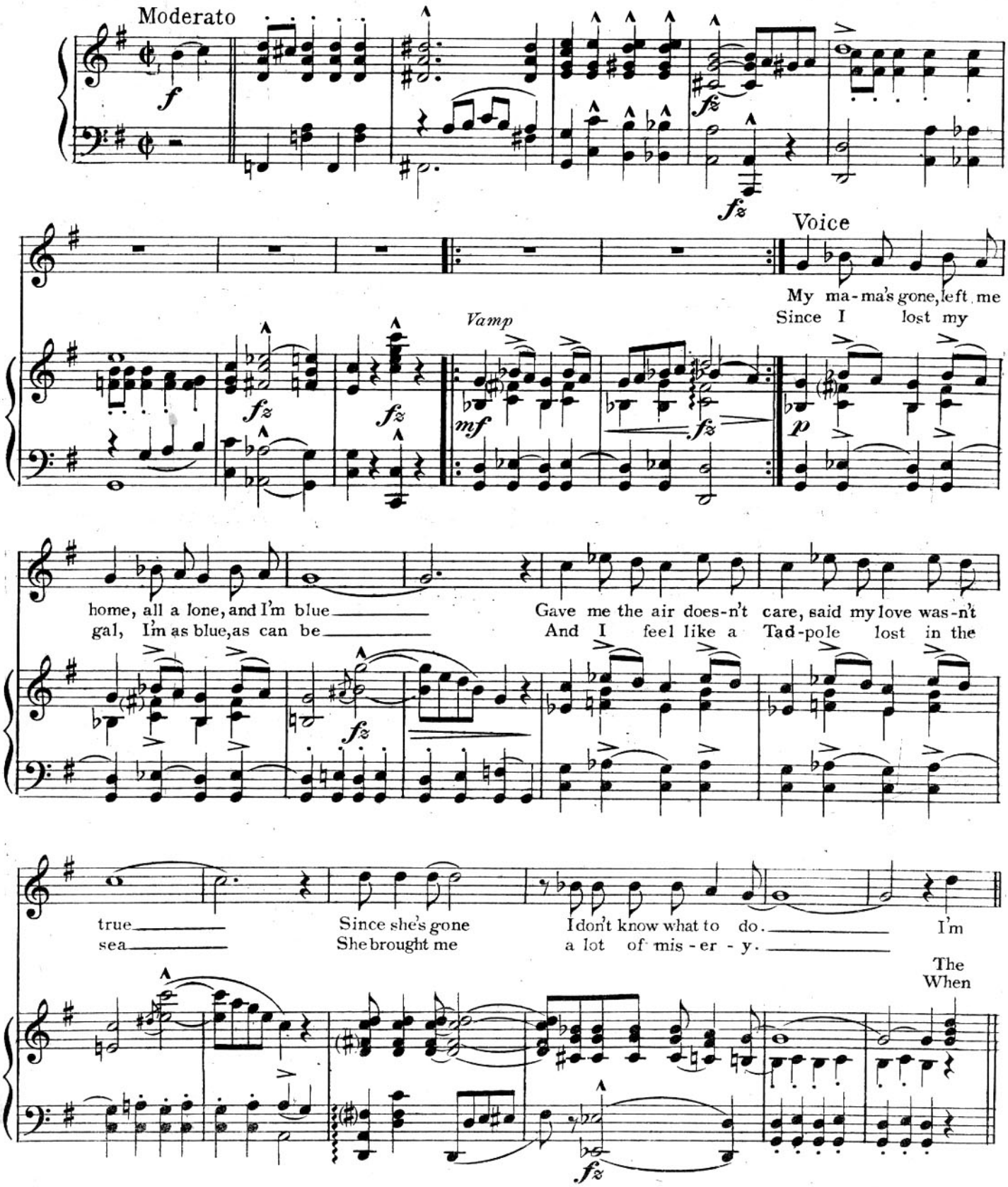
By
CLIFF FRIEND
&
NAT OSBORNE

Irving Berlin Inc.,
1607 Broadway New York
MADE IN U.S.A.

Bow Wow Blues

(My Mama treats me like a dog)

by CLIFF FRIEND
and NAT. OSBORNE



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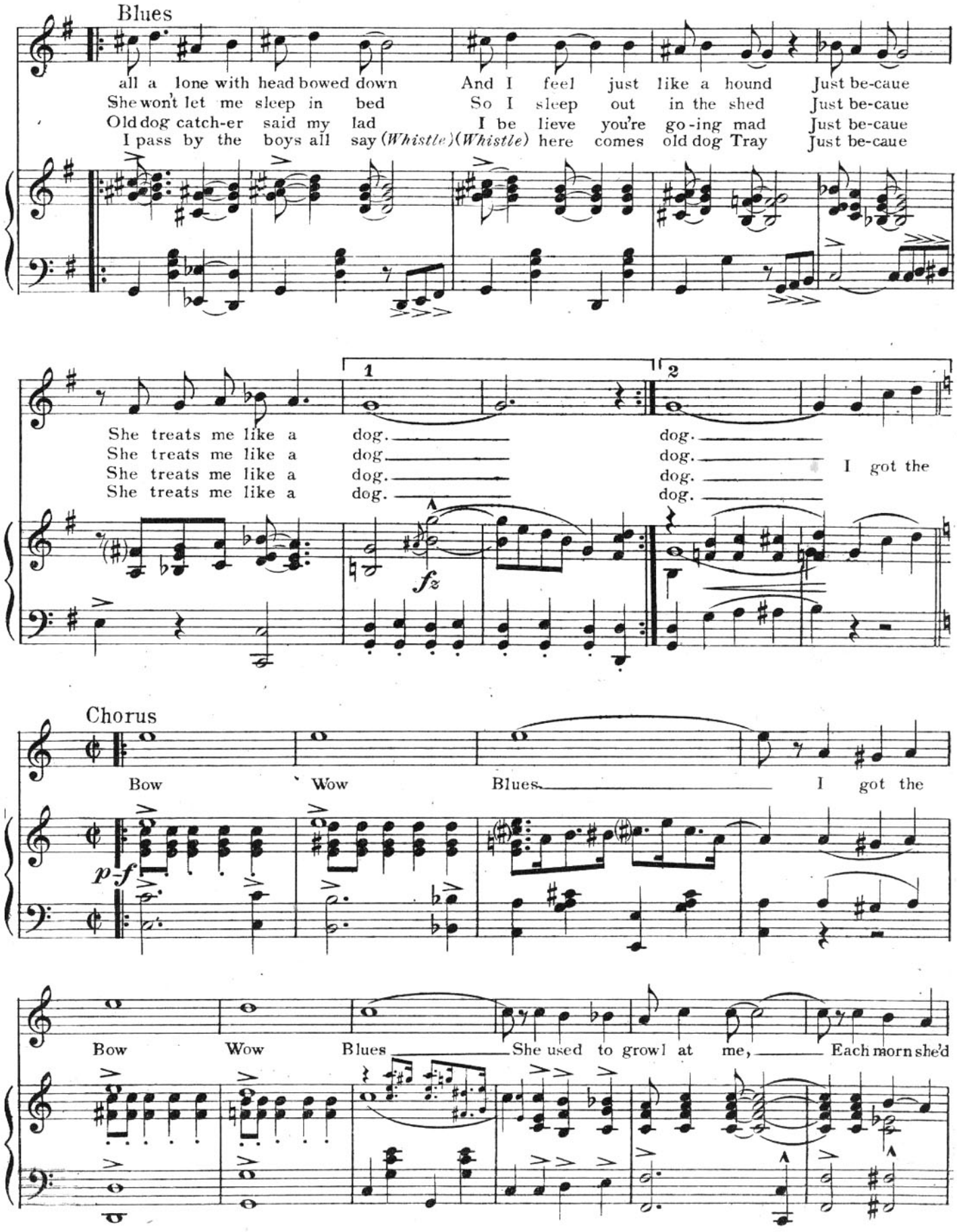
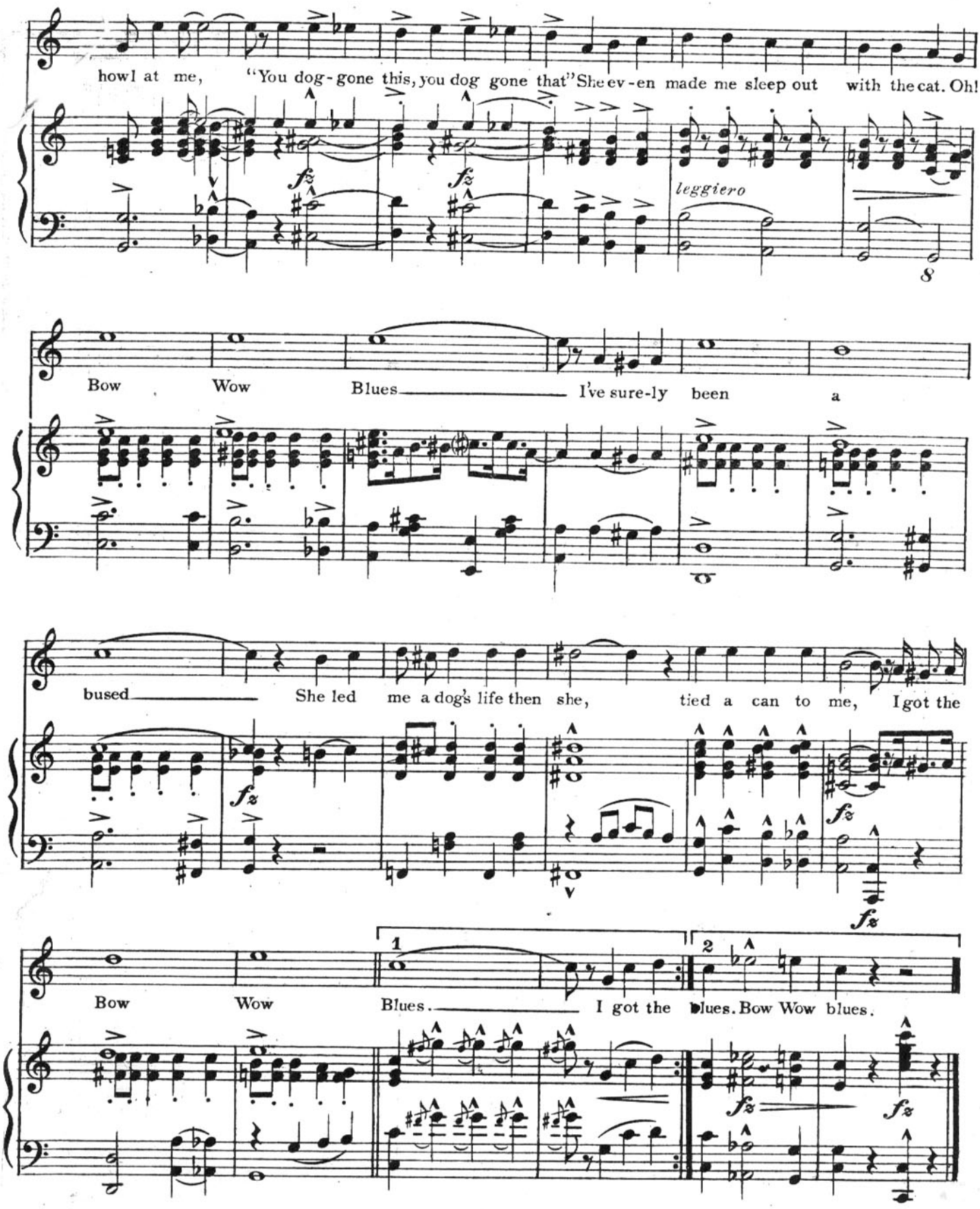

Blues
all a lone with head bowed down And I feel just like a hound Just be-caue
She won't let me sleep in bed So I sleep out in the shed Just be-caue
Old dog catch-er said my lad I be lieve you're go-ing mad Just be-caue
I pass by the boys all say (Whistle) (Whistle) here comes old dog Tray Just be-caue
1
2
She treats me like a dog.
She treats me like a dog.
She treats me like a dog.
She treats me like a dog.
dog.
dog.
dog.
dog.
I got the
fz
Chorus
Bow Wow Blues. I got the
p-f
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!
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
Bow Wow Blues. I got the blues. Bow Wow blues.