

OPERATIC EDITION

This Time is the Last Time

(You're Ever Going To Two-Time Me)

Song
WITH UKULELE
ACCOMPANIMENT

Lyric by
Bob Chamberlain
Music by
Fred Stross and
Earl Burtnett



as featured by
Mel Klee

Jerome H. Remick & Co.
New York Detroit

Made in U.S.A.

THIS TIME IS THE LAST TIME (YOU'RE EVER GOIN' TO TWO TIME ME)

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SONG

Lyric by
BOB CHAMBERLAIN

Tune Uke thus G C E A when played with Piano
(C Tuning)
(Tenor Banjo, Mandola, Guitar etc.
play chords marked over diagram.)

Music by
FRED STROSS &
EARL BURTNETT

Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

(Bbm) (C7) (F)

I'm no-bod-y's fool I know your
Took my world-ly wealth And left me

(Bbm) (C7) (F) (F#-7) (D7) (Gm)

love is grow-ing cool You thot_ you were aw-ful-ly smart But
on-ly with my health Went a-round a-strut-tin' your stuff But

(G7) (Gm7) (C#-7) (C7) (Bbm) (C7)

you'll wake up_ find a bro-ken heart_ No use hang-in'
I got wise_ and I called your bluff_ The way of true love sure is

833-3

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(F) (Bbm) (C7) (F) (F#-7) (D7)

'round — An-oth-er sweet one I have found You treat-ed me mean—
rough — I know when I have got e-nough It's no use to moan—

(Gm) (G7) (C7)

could-nt be true— It's my turn now I'm tired— of you—
weep— or cry— No need to e-ven say— good-bye— ('Cause)

CHORUS (F7) (F+5) (Bb7) (F) (C7) (F) C+5 (F7)

This time is the last time you're ev-er gon-natwo-time me — So sweet ma-ma you

mp f

(Bb7) (G7) (G#-7) (C7) (F7)

bet-ter start tak - in' les-sons in ge-og-ra - phy — You bet-ter step out— hunt some

(Bb7) (G7)

new ter-ri-to-ry This is the end it's no con-tin-ued sto-ry I beggd you hon-ey not to

(C7)

fool with me — But you were deaf and dumb paid no at - ten-tion to my plea You You

(F) (F7) (B7) (C7)

look in the mir-ror See your face Then turn a - round and take it some oth - er place — 'Cause
shook your shim-mie drank your tea Now you're as free as the God-dess of Lib - er - ty —

(F7) (Bb7) (F) (F#-7) (C7) 1. (F) (C7) 2. (F) (C7+5) (F)

this time is the last time you're ev-er gon-na two-time me ('Cause) me D.S.

ME AND THE BOY FRIEND

SONG

Lyric by
SIDNEY CLARÉ

Ukulele in D
Tune Uke thus A D F# B

Music by
JIMMIE MONACO

Me and the boy friend the boy friend and me
Me and the boy friend the boy friend and me
Me and the boy friend the boy friend and me
Me and the boy friend the boy friend and me

We stick to - geth - er like sap to a tree
We love each oth - er like Rus-sians love tea
We're like two love-birds that coo in a tree
We pal to - geth - er and keep com - pa - ny

mond a lit - tle bit rough -
ey the Ritz is our fad
- games and fights you can bet
- house and eats what there is

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