THE POLICE WON'T LET MARIUCH-A DANCE
(UNLESS SHE MOVE-DA-FEET)

WORDS & MUSIC BY
EDGAR LESLIE &
HALSEY K. MOHR
"The Police Won't Let Mariuch-a Dance,"
(Unless She Move Da Feet.)

Words by EDGAR LESLIE.

Music by HALSEY K. MOHR.

Allegro moderato.

When Mari-

Just when they

put my Mari-

utch-a in a cell,

I say, "I'll get one

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fix-a you for making my heart sad."
Right from the chicken heart because on her I tell,
I go and

stage door to the station house I flew,
I tell them all I get the bail from "Trim" Sullivan, He tell the Judge to

see her do,
I say, "Mister let her go,
Then she say to

Judge, "my Mariutcha's feet no budge,
She please

"The Police Won't Let Mariutcha Dance."
do a dance Fatima couldn't beat,"
get a me a new job right a-
way,"

Then I
go and see my friend Goldstéen, he make her work a
cell,"

With Tough Tony they march her down the street,

sewing-machine, And now she has to move da feet all day.

Chorus.

The police won't let Mariutch-a dance unless she move da

"The Police Won't Let Mariutch-a Dance." 4
feet, She'll have to go like dis, no more she'll go like
dat, The captain he no like dat hooch-makooch, He
tell Mariutch, "Hurry up skidooch," The police won't let her
dance unless she move da feet. The police feet.