The Big Red Motor and the Little Blue Limousine

Song

Lyric By
EARL G. JONES

Music By
RICHARD A. WHITING

JEROME H. REMICK & CO.
New York  Detroit
The Big Red Motor And The Little Blue Limousine

Words by
EARLE C. JONES

Music by
RICHARD A. WHITING

Allegro moderato

Piano

Voice

Daisy White drove a nice blue Limousine,
Daisy White had a wedding day in spring,

Billy Bright had a great, big, red machine And they rode each day
Billy Bright was the lad who bought the ring And they sailed to Rome,

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down a country way, (just to be alone.) There they'd spoon and
o'er the briny foam (on a honey-moon.) Both machines were

make such tender eyes, That their love once caused a great surprise,
left in lone content Till their chauffeurs had them out to rent.

For Bill's red machine Told Daisy's limousine.
Then Bill's car would say, While speeding up Broadway.
Chorus

Glide a-long, glide a-long, glide a-long.

Come and be my true blue Limousine,

Ride a-long, ride a-long, ride a-long.

I am full of love and gasoline.

Lovers stroll where it is dark, Let us roll right thro' the park,

With my 'clutch,' I'll show you how to "spark," "spark," "spark" (Little Limousine.)

The Big Red Motor etc 4
Rubber tyre, never tire, never tire.

Show your "speed" my wheels will never "tire."

My poor heart for you is all a - fire, fire, with de - sire, I'll be true so

never doubt when I run with a "Run-a-bout," Said the Big Red Mo - tor to the

Little Blue Limousine.