Broken Down Piano

by

Les Alexander &
L.A. (Art) McDonald

Price 40¢
Broken Down Piano
(Extra Chorus)

All its keys are chipped and broken,
But its tones are soft and true
   And a haunting sweetness fills the air.
We join hands and sing the old songs,
Not a single care have we,
   Round the broken down piano in the square.
Across the street a swing band
   Serenades the mob;
They're a noisy lot who like it hot,
Not something off the cob.
Ah, but over here we're happy
   With its tinkle in our ears,
While our broken down piano
   Takes us back thru all the years.

LES ALEXANDER and
L. A. (ART) MCDONALD
Broken Down Piano

Words by
LES ALEXANDER and
L.A. (ART) McDONALD

Music by
LES ALEXANDER

Moderato

There's a certain corner in this noisy town of ours. It's a haven where a

tired guy can rest. A Broken Down Piano is its

only bid for fame, But it plays us all the tunes we love the best.

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There's a BROKEN DOWN PI-ANO in a taw-ern on the square, Where our gang will gather ev-ry night.

Til the wee small hours, Its sweet mu-sic fills the air, And each melody brings all a new de-light.
cross the street a swing-band, serenade the mob
They're a noisy lot who
like it hot, not something off the cob.
Ah but over here we're
happy with its tinkle in our ears, While our BROKEN DOWN PI-

AN-O takes us back thru all the years. There's a years.