

THE GIRL ON THE AUTOMOBILE

As Sung By
MISS KATHRYN ROOME
OF THE
"PIFF PAFF
POUF" CO



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The Girl on the Automobile.

Words by SAM LEWIS

Music by JOE NATHAN

Marcia



The maid - en of yore would feel ra - ther sore If she
No. more sweet per - fume, it has met its doom! Why it's



could see the girl of to - day; In her tai - lor - made gown, When
real ly a thing of the past: For, in - stead of rose - dream, It's

do - ing the town, The boys can't help shout - ing, "Hur - rah!" This
mild gas - o - line! Its per - fume for - ev - er will last. The

sweet lit - tle miss, once a - fraid of a kiss, In the
maid on the bus, who would make a big fuss If the

dark, oh! how ner - vous she'd feel, Now has a strong grip, at a
horse would run, shy, or would fall, Runs in - to a fence, and the

ra - ther fast clip Real - ly runs an au - to - mo - bile.
scene is im - mense! She gets up, and dont mind at all.

CHORUS

The Girl on the Au-to, the Au-to-mo-bile, Is sure-ly the lat-est

fad;..... The Girl on the Au-to, the Au-to-mo-bile, Has all of the John-nies

glad:..... As she pass-es them by, they'll wink their eye, And a

glance at each one she will steal;..... You can bet she aint tim-id, why

she is the lim-it. The Girl on the Au-to-mo-bile!.....