

NOT BECAUSE YOUR HAIR IS CURLY

I'm so very lonesome dear;
You went away—just yesterday,
How I wish that you were near.
Sweet things to say—with me to stray,
Ev'ry time I hear your voice—
So soft and low, it thrills me so;
All I ever do is to think of you,
All the whole day long.

You look awful good to me;
You bet you do, and that is true,
You're the only one I see,
So don't you mind—I'll not go blind.
Keep a cozy corner dear,
For little me—yes, little me.
I want you to know, that I love you so—
You're the only one for me.

CHORUS.

Not because your hair is curly,
Not because your eyes are blue,
I want you to know, my little dearie,
You're the sweetest little chum I ever knew.
There's something in your style and manner
That seems to tell me, tell me true,
That the reason why I love you,
Because it's you, just you!—you!