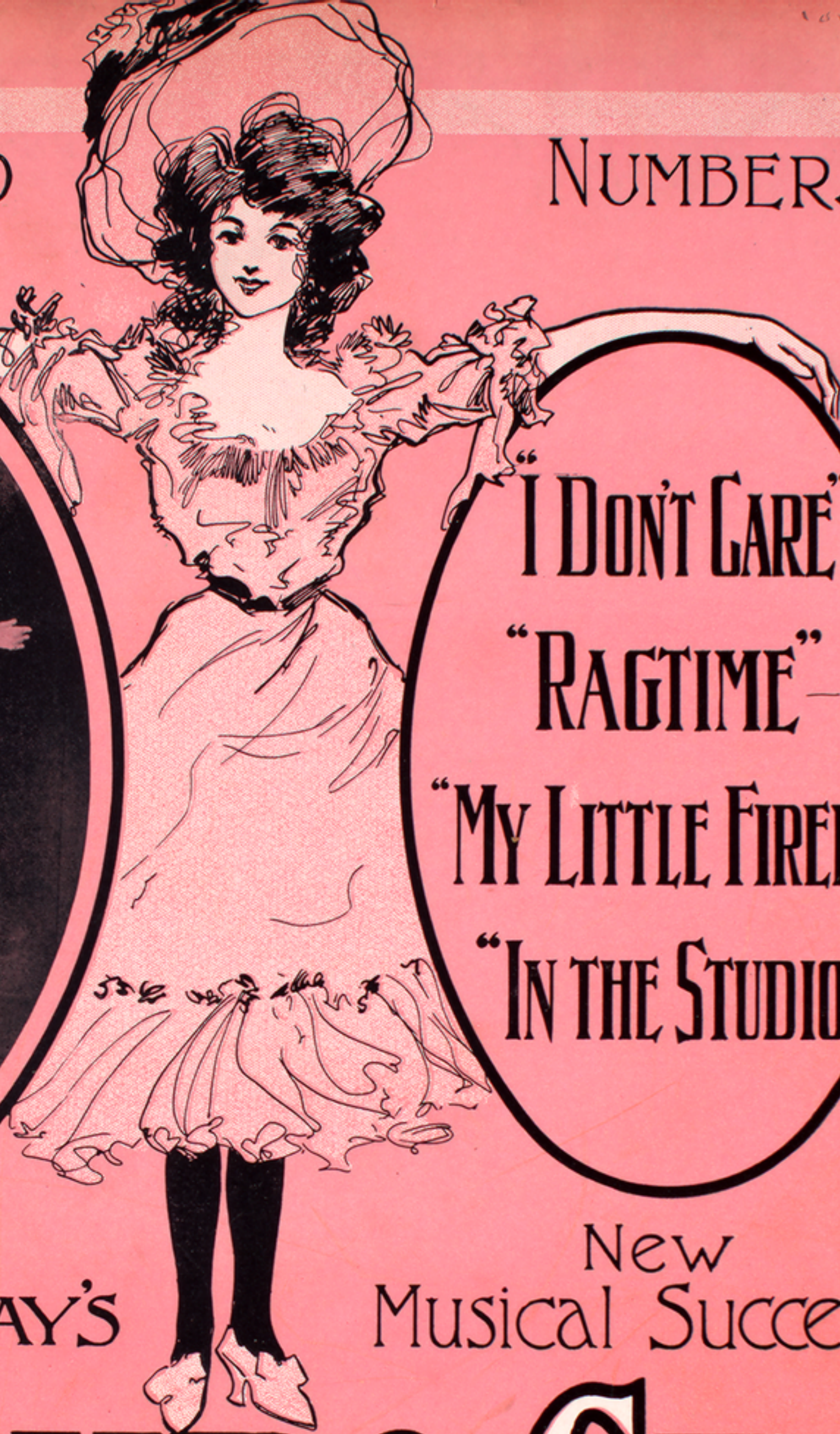


INTERPOLATED

NUMBERS



"I DON'T CARE"
 "RAGTIME"
 "MY LITTLE FIREFLY"
 "IN THE STUDIO"

from
 EVA TANQUAY'S

New
 Musical Success

THE SAMBO GIRL

Lyrics by
 JEAN LENOX

Music by
 HARRY O. SUTTON

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I Don't Care.

Words by JEAN LENOX.

Music by HARRY O. SUTTON.

Moderato.

Slow. *Fast.* *Slow.*

1 They say I'm cra - zy got no sense, But I don't care, They
 2. Some peo - ple say I think I'm it, But I don't care, They

Fast. *Slow.*

may or may not mean of - fense, But I don't care, You
 say they don't like me a bit. But I don't care, 'Cos

see I'm sort of in - de - pen - dent, Of a clev - er race de - scen - dant,
 my good na - ture ef - fer - ves - cing, Is one, there is no dis - tress - ing, My

My star is on the as - cen - dant, That's why I don't care. —
spi - rit there is no op - press - ing, Just 'cos I don't care. —

rall. *fz*

CHORUS. *Faster.*

1. I don't care, — I don't care, —
2. I don't care, — I don't care, —

p-f

What they may think of me, — I'm
If peo - ple don't like me, — I'll

hap - py go luck - y, Men say I am pluck - y, So
try to out - live it, I know I'll for - give it, And

jol - ly and care free, I don't care
live con - ten - ted ly, I don't care

I don't care, If I do get the mean and
I don't care, If peo - ple do not try to

Slow.
sto - ny stare, If I'm nev - er suc - cess - ful, It won't be dis - tress - ful, 'Cos
treat me fair, There is naught can a - maze me, Dis - like can not daze me, 'Cos

1 I don't care.
I don't care.
2 care.
care.

Extra Verses.

3.

If I call on a friend and she's not "in,"
 Why I don't care,
 I simply discover I need some pins,
 'Cos I don't care;
 Her feeble slight does but amuse me,
 Nothing like it could confuse me,
 To hand it back none could induce me,
 Just 'cos I don't care.

Chorus.

I don't care- I don't care,
 If she did mean to snub,
 I'm feeling so jolly 'twould be simple folly
 To even feel the "rub"
 I don't care- I don't care,
 If I do call on her and she's not there;
 If she can't say "Hello" she's not a good fellow,
 And I don't care.

4.

They say my hair's in silly style,
 But I don't care,
 They but amuse me all the while,
 'Cos I don't care;
 You see my hair with me's a fixture,
 And it's color's not a mixture,
 When they call me living-picture,
 Surely I don't care.

Chorus.

I don't care- I don't care,
 If my hair is not dressed swell;
 I've got no kick coming- it's vastly becoming,
 And suits my face so well;
 I don't care- I don't care,
 I know that style like mine is mighty rare,
 So no one can "Phase" me by calling me "Crazy,"
 Cos I don't care.

5.

This is the time for politics,
 But I don't care,
 The winning man each party picks,
 But I don't care;
 O'er new recruits each is effusive,
 For that chair is Oh! so elusive,
 But one can win, that is conclusive,
 That's why I don't care.

Chorus.

I don't care- I don't care,
 Which of the two does win,
 There's Ted whose's a wonder, and ne'er makes a blunder,
 I know he won't begin;
 I don't care- I don't care,
 There's no doubt that they're a mighty even pair,
 Either Parker or Teddy we'll welcome when ready,
 And I don't care.

6.

Judge Parker's friends say he will win,
 But I don't care,
 But Teddy's friends say he is "in,"
 And I don't care,
 But if Teddy is elected,
 One good man is being rejected,
 Parker's sure to be respected,
 That's why I don't care.

Chorus.

I don't care- I don't care,
 Who gets majority,
 He'll be mighty lucky- I know he'll be plucky,
 And happy ought to be,
 I don't care- I don't care,
 Who gets into the Presidential chair,
 Each one will be loyal, and treat us "right royal,"
 So I don't care.

7.

The trusts they say are doomed to die,
 But I don't care,
 To crush them out young Hearst will try,
 And I don't care,
 He thinks the Journal rules the nation,
 That he has been our sole salvation,
 Has he bumps of imagination?
 Surely I don't care.

Chorus.

I don't care- I don't care,
 If folks say he has 'em bad,
 He went out for glory- its quite a sad story,
 He came back "to the bad,"
 I don't care- I don't care,
 If what I'm saying makes the dear boy swear,
 His hopes were many- his chances- not any,
 But I don't care.

8.

Kuroki is a wiry Jap,
 But I don't care,
 For Russians he don't give a snap,
 And I don't care,
 He's small- but he knows fighting science,
 In him Japan does place reliance,
 In Russia's face he flings defiance,
 That's why I don't care.

Chorus.

I don't care- I don't care,
 How much amunition's used,
 The Czar's hopes are fleeting- his army depleting,
 And Nick feels so abused,
 I don't care- I don't care,
 How much he tells the little Jap "Beware!"
 Ever since the beginning, they've kept right on winning,
 So I don't care.

I Don't Care

SONG

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Novel Song Success

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