

Irving Berlin

"Keep Away From The Fellow Who Owns An Automobile"

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1st verse:]

There's a certain flirtin' man with money in the bank
The man I mean owns a machine, the kind you have to
crank
His great delight is to invite a girlie for a whirl
In his machine and I just mean to kind o' warn each girl

[chorus:]

Keep away from the fellow who owns an automobile
He'll take you far in his motor car
Too darn far from your Pa and Ma
If his forty horsepower goes sixty miles an hour say
Goodbye forever, goodbye forever
There's no chance to talk, squawk or balk
You must kiss him or get out and walk
Keep away from the fellow who owns an automobile

[2nd verse:]

Mary White went out one night in Harry's new machine
They rode quite far when Harry's car ran out of
gasoline
The hour was late and sad to state no gas could Harry
get
The latest word I overheard is that they're walking yet

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