

# YOU CAN HAVE IT, I DON'T WANT IT

By MAY HILL,  
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Moderato

Hon - ey, it's all off be-tween us two, You've done all the trif - lin' you will do;  
Hon - ey, don't you ar-gue an - y - more, Ev - 'ry time you speak you make me sore;

Just me-an - der, for I'm thro' with you, Don't you stay, I'm busy to-day, So travel on your way.  
I have told you, many times before, You're in bad, you're makin' me mad, You'll wish you never had.

Save all that ex - plan-a - to - ry stuff, Move on, kid, or I will use you rough;  
My new sweet-ie has a class-y style, And I'm sure will stick a-round a-while,

I'm thro' most flu-ent-ly, e - nough's e - nough, And that's the reas-on I say: \_\_\_\_\_  
And has the cut - est lit - tle smile, smile, smile, The kind that makes me feel glad. \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS

You can have it, I don't want it, I mean your love and your sym-pa - thy;

I mean the heart that you gave to me, Don't you hang around me, but just let me be.

You can have it, I don't want it, That's what I say; ——— Now I've

don't you call me hon-ey names, for I re - fuse, 'Cause ev - er since we met I've had the  
got an - oth - er sweet-ie now, the kind that's right, I'm pos - i - tive - ly thro' with you, good -

"Weary Blues," You can have it, I don't want it, Honey, take it a - way! ——— way! ———

bye! goodnight!