Bought And Paid For.
Duet.

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH.

(Hans and Dolly.)

Music by
JEROME D. KERN.

Moderato.

Piano.

Love used to be a perfect dream of romance,

Now its a business deal,

Right up-to-date is Rome-

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And Juliet is not so slow.

For

our modern marriages leave nothing to chance,

Love is not a

Lovers no longer kneel,
She.  

**sentimental song impassioned**

He.  

Moonlight, music, Poetry and flow's all

She.  

That's old fashion'd now

He.  

That's old fashion'd. Girls nev'er say they will honor and obey. They're

She.  

That is quite passe

He.  

much too wise, But leave that to me and in time well

_Bought and Paid For. 10_
Refrain.

She.

You're the prize I played for, that's what men are made for,

molto cantabile.

He.

Now your liberty you resign, You are mine—Bought and paid for.

She.

Cupid's ship entices, All must pay his prices,

Bought and Paid For.
If a bargain you seem to be, you're sent home C. O.

But we'll be happy you and I, in spite of any marriage tie. Let us pretend we don't care what the world dis-
Let us imagine we are free

Like turtle doves we will agree,

And all the world will say we're a pair of foolish lovers.
Because dear, girls in the olden days were clinging young vined

Men the oaks they say

That clinging vine is now a

Unless it's she who is the oak...

Joke,

But

Bought and Paid For, 10
She.

He.

That sort of theory is folly you'll find,
Battle the man must

She.

So must she, she has to be her own de-

He.

fight

She.

fender

Don't of-

He.

He's the strong one and his motto must be:
No sur-

Bought and Paid For. 10
She.

She.

He.

He.

Refrain.

She.

He.

You're the prize I played for, that's what men are make for me.

molto cantabile.
She.

Now your liberty you resign You are mine Bought and paid for.

Cupid's shop entices All must pay his prices

If a bargain you seem to be You're sent home C. O. D.

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