

IV'E GOT THE
PROFITEERING BLUES



WORDS BY
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MUSIC BY
IRVING BIBO



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Piano

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in the key of B-flat major, 4/4 time. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand. The vocal melody enters in the second measure, with lyrics: "I'm feel - ing sad — I'm feel - ing bad — I went to see my doc - tor to Long, long a - go — Pric - es were low — That is like a dream now to day — The doc - tor said — Your troub - le's gone to your head — and you must me — A lit - tle pay — Would go a ve - ry long way — a loaf of take my ad - vice — right a - way — I know just what's wrong with you — bread now is a lux - u - ry — I'm dis - gust - ed through and through — Med - i - cine will nev - er do — I've had a lot of pa - tients with the Here's what I would like to do — Just like Rip Van Win - kle I would". The score includes dynamic markings such as *f* (forte) and *z* (zest). The piano part continues with a rhythmic pattern throughout the song.

same com-plaint, — When he told me what was wrong I thought that I would faint — I've got the like to sleep — — Un til the cost of liv ing once a gain is cheap —

Chorus

Prof-i-teer-ing blues. — I've got the Prof-i-teer-ing blues — High pric-es make me sick for all my

clothes are worn through, — I'll have to dress like A - dam but what else can I do, — I've got the

prof - i - teer - ing blues — I can't af - ford to buy — a pair of shoes. —

Ev-'ry time I get a raise I laugh with glee — then a - long comes my land-lord and takes it from me — It seems the

more I make the more they take, I've got the prof - i - teer - ing blues. blues. —

MEDLEY FOR PROFITEERING BLUES

Do you re-mem-ber when pri-cies were low - On that seems so long long a - go - And gone are the days when free
lunch-es went with beers Those mem-o-ries just fill my eyes with tears On where are the steaks that cost a quar-ter
No - body knows On no-body knows And where is all the corn milk without the wa-ter - Oh
that was when we were so young Maggie When ten bucks a week was big pay - But that pay to-day Don't go a ver-y long way -
You'd be sur- prised just take your girl to a show And how those ten bucks will go - You'd be sur- prised - Do you re-
mem-ber the suits with two pair of pants for fif-teen bucks - I'll say I do - Now they're in luck if you get a suit with
out an-y pants for fif-ty bucks - I'm right there to - And there's have stopped thiering to be land-lords to-day Cause they
don't get ar-rest - ed for steal-ing that way King Solomon had a thousand wives I've heard them say He'd have no chance to keep all those
wo-men to day - Believe me it's no joke we're all dead broke I've got the prof-i- teer-ing blues -

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