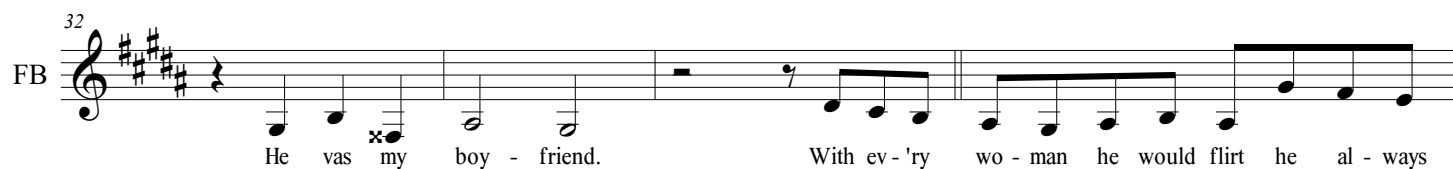
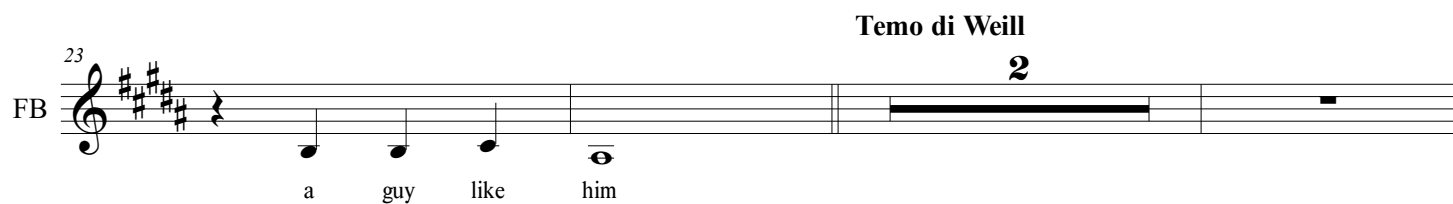
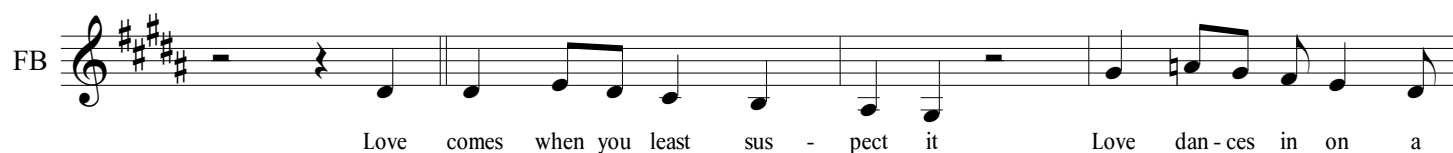
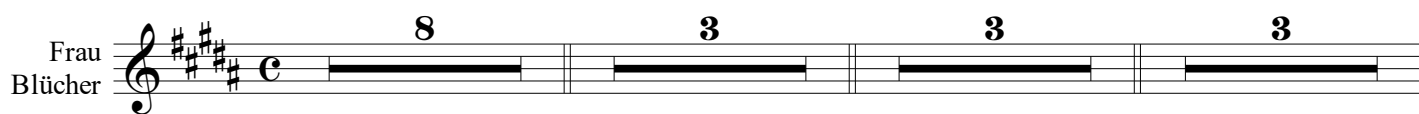


He Vas My Boyfriend

No 8

Mel Brooks



44
FB
gloom Then he turned to me that charm-er whi-pered "Let's play far-mer" and plowed me 'till the cows came

48
FB
home! He was a mon - ster and a beast his mid - night

51
FB
bang - ings ne - ver ceased it did - n't faze me in the least He vas my boy - friend. —

55
FB
— 18

75
FB
He vas the one who I gave my heart to

79
FB
But ve ne-ver wed e - ven so If I men-tioned wed - lock he'd put me in a head-lock

83
FB
When I asked to be his wife, he stabbed me with the kit - chen knife Ach, where did the good times

86
FB
go? If he had an an - gry fit I was the first thing that he'd hit But I

89
FB
did - n't give a shit He was my boy friend! —