

# I Want a Girl (Just Like the Girl) lyrics by William Dillon and music by Harry Von Tilzer (1911)

*C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bdim7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Cdim7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Cdim7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Gdim7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Gdim7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *G7*  
 When I was a boy my mother of ten said to me,  
*Dm*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Dmma7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Gdim7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*  
 Get married boy and see, how happy you will be,  
*C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bdim7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Cdim7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *G7*  
 I have looked all over, but no girl lie can I find,  
*D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Ddim7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Edim7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *E7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Am*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*  
 Who seems to be just like the little girl, I have in mind,  
*G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bb7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bb7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Dm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bbdim7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*  
 I will have to look a round until the right one I have found.

*C* *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F* *F*  
 I want a girl, just like the girl  
*C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C* *C7*  
 That married dear old Dad,  
*F* *Cdim7* *C* *A7*  
 She was a pearl and the only girl  
*D7* *D7* *G7* *G7*  
 That Daddy ever had,

*C* *C* *G7* *G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Fdim7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 A good old fashioned girl with heart so true,  
*Am* *F7* *E7* *G7*  
 One who loves nobody else but you,  
*C* *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F* *F*  
 I want a girl, just like the girl  
*C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C* *C*  
 That married dear old Dad,

By the old mill stream there sits a couple old and gray  
 Through years have rolled away their hearts are young today.  
 Mother Dear looks up at Dad with love light in her eye  
 He steals a kiss, a fond embrace while evening breezes sigh,  
 They're as happy as can be, so that's the kind of love for me,