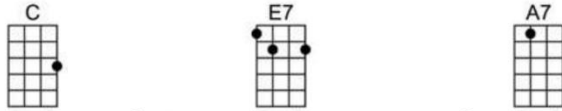
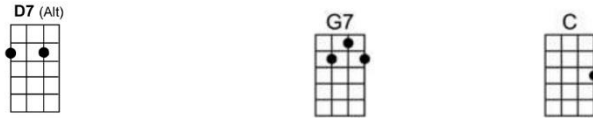


PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT ME WHEN I'M GONE

(written by Bee Palmer / Sidney Clare / Sam Stept)



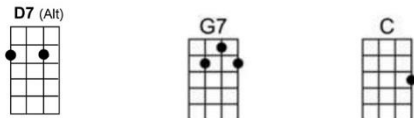
Please don't talk a-bout me when I'm gone,



Oh, Honey, though our friendship ceases from now on,



And listen, if you can't say anything real nice,



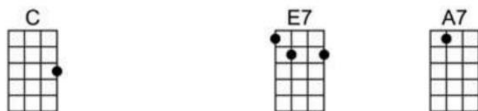
It's better not to talk at all is my ad-vice.



We're parting, you go your way, I'll go mine, it's best that we do



Here's a kiss, I hope that this brings lots of luck to you



Makes no diff'rence how I carry on



Remember, please don't talk a-bout me when I'm gone

INSTRUMENTAL

Repeat from beginning, ending with:



Remember, please don't talk a-bout me when I'm gone