

# **"All By Myself"**

Down on the stem I am "marching;"  
    Peddling a tale of despair—  
I stroll along on the gilded thorough fare;  
    "Pling'ing" everywhere:

"Mister can you spare —  
    Spare me a price of a doughnut,  
The kind that we had "over there"—  
    Imagine just a bulldog eating a strawberry—  
So humble and merry—  
    Down on the "Stem".

**T-BONE SLIM.**