

There Ain't No Such Thing

(James and Hoboes)

Rev. 3/31/21

Music by David M. Rubenstein
Book and Lyrics by Robert D. Carver

Upbeat and Ironic (♩=90)

James (Baritone) *mf*
The way we

Hoboes (Tenor)

Hoboes (Tenors, Baritones)

Piano *f*

D G/D Em/D D

5
eat may seem quite un - ci - vi - lized, Frowned u pon by ca-fe so - ci - e-ty; But

D(add9) C7 D(add9) C7

Piano *p*

9
we've got no pheasant or ca - vi ar But weal - thy men still en - fran-chised_

D(add9) C7 D(add9) C7

13 **Slower** **First tempo (♩=90)**

Such as some of us used to be Can con-sume plates of pa-te de foi gras and

D(add9) A7 D(add9) C7

17

gal-lons of ex-pen-sive wine, Would say our life-style's pri-mi-tive-ly tri-bal; But

D(add9) C7 D(add9) C7

21

we won't sue them soon for li-bel. I'll swear to it on the ho-ly Bi-ble How

D(add9) C7 D(add9) G/D

25 **Slower** **First tempo (♩=90)**

right they'd be is quite plain to see! I've been a graf-ter! I've been a grif-ter! As of

Em D(sus2) D D(sus2) D C6 D/C C6 D6

29 **Slower** **First tempo (♩=90)**

yet I have not been a shirt-tail lif - ter. On Wall Street! Of bro - kers I was

G°/Bb A(sus4) A7 A13 D(sus2) D D(sus2) D

32

once the king! No bonds or se - cu - ri - ties to sell you, But I am here to

C6 D/C C6 D6 G/B A(sus4) D/A A A7

35 **Slower** **First tempo (♩=90)**

tell you The New Deal is just a Roo-se-velt fling on the

A(sus4) D/A A7(#5) D(add9) C7

38 **f**

Big Rock Can-dy Moun-tain, When it's tak-en in ac-count-in! There just ain't no such thing!

D(add9) C7 D6 A7(b9) D

There Ain't No Such Thing

42 **Hoboe 1**

I used to be gain-ful-ly employed, my wife was o - ver joyed. When

p

47 **Hoboe 2**

I be-came a Tom - my Knoc-ker One time I used to work as a rib-bon clerk Ev-ery

D C G E

51 **Hoboe 3** *mf*

morn-ing I punched in as a cloc-ker. I used to be a hack and hoc-ker now, I'm just an al-teh coc-ker!

F#

55 **Hoboe 1** *f* **Hoboe 2**

Now, I'm Ri-din' the rails with a bunch of hor - ny males! I once spent a long-long spell, dwel-lin'

A Dm/A A⁷ D

mf *p*

59

Hoboe 3

in a grand ho-tel; Now some nights I get to sleep in a flop-house! I used to eat at Del

62

All Hobbies *mf*

Mo-ni-co's and now I eat at a chop-house! *C7* *C7* The way we

66

eat may seem quite un - ci - vi - lized, Frownd u pon by ca-fe so - ci - e - ty; But

F(add9) *Eb7* *F(add9)* *Eb7*

p

70

we've got no pheasant or ca - vi ar But weal - thynen still en - fran-chised_

F(add9) *Eb7* *F(add9)* *Eb7*

74

Such as some of us used to be Can consume plates of pate de foi gras and

F(add9) C7 F(add9) Eb7

78

gal-lons of ex-pen-sive wine, Would say our life-style's pri-mi-tive-ly tri-bal; But

F(add9) Eb7 F(add9) Eb7

82

we won't sue them soon for li-bel. I'll swear to it on the ho-ly Bi-ble How

F(add9) Eb7 F(add9) Bb/F

86

Slower (♩=70) Hoboes 1 & 2 A bit faster (♩=80)

f If to this last shred of hope you still

Hoboe 3 *f* If to this last shred of hope you still

f James right they'd be is quite plain to see! If to this last shred of hope you still

Gm C7 F

mf

89

pi - ti - ful-ly cling, Not one way or the o-ther, This ain't no soft soap. It's the

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C(sus4)/Eb Bb/D C9

92

straight dope. I'm ri - din' high on hope, I tell you bro - ther, There ain't no such of a

Bb/D Dm/A Gm

95

ain't no sort of a God - - damned thing! _____

ain't no sort of a God - - damned thing! _____

ain't no sort of a God - - damned thing! _____

Dm/F C7 F