

THEY GO WILD SIMPLY WILD OVER ME



WORDS BY
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MUSIC BY
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They Go Wild Simply Wild Over Me

Words by
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Allegretto

f

p

p colla voce

hate to talk a - bout my - self, But here's one time I must, Your con - fi - dence I'll
get so ma - ny pret - ty girls, I give a few - a - way, They both - er me each

trust, — I have to speak or bust, It's fun - ny how I get the girls, I
day, — They're lead - ing me a - stray, There's lots of fel - lows go with girls, And

nev - er try at all, I seem to hyp - no - tize them, I'm bound to make them fall.
nev - er get their drift, I al - ways get the wom - en, It's just a na - tural gift.

CHORUS

They go wild sim- ply 'wild o - ver me, ————— They go mad just as mad as they can

p-f

8

be, ————— No mat - ter where I'm at, All the la - dies thin or fat, The tall ones, the

small ones, I grab 'em off like that, Ev - ry night how they fight o - ver me, ————— I don't

8

know what it is that they can see, ————— The la - dies look at me and sigh, In my
I can nev - er be a - lone, I have to

arms they want to die, They go wild sim- ply wild o - ver me. ————— They go me. —————
choke the tel - e - phone,

1 2

8va

Night Time In Little Italy

Burlesque Opera

Lyric by
JOE MCCARTHY

Music by.
FRED FISHER

Chi - li - bil - ly bee — this is what you see, In I - ta - ly,

The sin - gersings a song so sweet, the big - a fat - ta Pri - ma Don - na she's a sing - a she no wan - na, there's

mus - ic in the soup you eat, The nice I - tal - ian girl brings wine — we drink red

ink she wink you think that your life's com - plete — Then the bass so deep sings you to sleep, The

ten - or tries to reach the skies hé near - ly dies, and when they bring the cheese, the cheese, — it moves with

ease re - move it please it's so nice and sweet - a mac - ar - o - ni he's a - grow - ing on the vine, You

don't care what you eat - a when you drink - a plen - ty wine, The din - ner cost you six - ty and you

slip the wait - er ten When you say "Good bye," it's Mis - ter please - a call a - gain

Night time — down town in lit - tle I - ta - ly chi - li bil - lie bee Down 'round —

— my old Mul - ber - ry And all the sweet - a sweet - a gar - lic dish - es mm de - li - cious

Fill you full of pep and make you so am - bi - tious When it's night time down in lit - tle I - ta - ly. —

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