Young Jeremiah Wild, he was the only child
Of a

mill-ron-air, He didn't have a care,
He was a

va-cant seat For a any girl he'd meet,
Then he would

mix-er and a fix-er In so-ci-e-ty He was a
wine 'em and he'd dine 'em, Treat 'em all the same,
He was a
credit to the Wild family,
All the master at the love making game,
He never

girls in town Followed him around, He had a
went too far In his motor car, He never

brand new Blonde each day, He'd always fall for
lingered in the dark Though he had a thirst, Just

ev'ry doll, But wise little Jerry would say:
"Safety first!" Was wise little Jerry's remark:
CHORUS

"I've only one idea about the girls, And that's to love 'em, I want to love 'em, When I was six months old I loved my nurse, And every day the feeling has been growing worse And every time I'm next to the female sex I want to..."
kiss 'em, I never miss 'em, And when I'm old and gray—And I am
I claim the Mormons led—The only
And when I'm bent with age, With crutches

all alone, I hope they'll let me stay In some old
happy lives, And every man should have a half a
'neath my arm, I'm goin' to sup'rin tend a private

Ladies' Home, When I'm with the girls, I'm loving them all the
hundred wives, When I'm with the girls, I'm loving them all the
city farm, When I'm with the girls, I'm loving them all the

time! "I've only time!"