There's A Little Bit Of Bad In Every Good Little Girl

Moderato

No-bod-y ev-er sings a-bout the
god girls be-cause the bad girls are sad And ev'-ry bod-y sings a-bout the
dev-il there was the dev-il to pay He said I'm aw-ful bus-y on the
good girls be-cause the good girls are glad Till you've been a-
lev-el I said the dev-il you say Why are you so
round 'em once or twice
bus-y tell me why
You can't tell the naught-y from the nice.
He re-pied and winked his oth-er eye.

CHORUS

There's a lit-tle bit of bad in ev'-ry good lit-tle girl—
They're not to blame—

Moth-er Eve was ver-y, ver-y good, But e-ven she raised
Though they seem like An-gels in a dream, They're naugh-ty just the same—

Cain—I know a preach-er's daugh-ter, Who nev-er or-ders wa-ter
They read the good book Sun-day, And "snappy stor-ies" Mon-day
There's a lit-tle bit of bad in ev'-ry good lit-tle girl,
They're all the same—There's a same.

C. Kirk

1.  

2.  -- D.S.  

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