Words by
AL. WILSO.

ARE MAKING A WILD MAN OF ME

INTRO.
Moderato

There's something the matter with me,
It seems that I've always been wild,
Yes,

As I grew up, I got worse,
But take it from me, I knew best.

It's plain, just as plain as can be.

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CHORUS (Not fast)

It's the wild, wild women, The wild, wild women, Are making a wild man of me. My parents raised me like a minister's son. And oh! the naughty girls, just see what they've done. Oh! the wild, wild vow that I am goin' to behave. Some baby-doll just looks, and then I'm her slave. Oh! the wild, wild women, The wild, wild women, They've taken advantage of me. History tells us what they did to Mark Anthony. Now, you can just imagine what will happen to me. Oh! the right about that family tree, All ferocious chickens make a monkey of me. Oh! the wild, wild women, ferocious women, They're making a wild man of me. Oh! the wild, wild women, ferocious women, They're making a wild man of me.