Why Do They Call 'Em Wild Women

Marcia Moderato

I've been around the ladies, the small and grown-up babies, From sweet sixteen way
Their style and way of dressing has always kept me guessing, Just what they are and
up to sixty-two
what they may not be. The old maids and the cuties, The freckled sweet pa-
toot-ies, I've learned a lot from all of them that's true. They sure have made a monk-ey out of me. They all seem to keep-
simply grand. There's one thing I can't understand.

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Chorus

Why do they call them wild women, wild women, wild women,
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Where do they find them, and what do they eat,
I never saw one who

I've taken girls out and treated them nice,
I've gone to visit girls at most every age

The only thing I got was just good advice,
So why do they call them wild

I never called on one who lived in a cage,
So why do they call them wild

When they're just as tame as can be,