Oh! Mother I'm Wild!

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Moderato

Percival Alg was a sweet little boy,
Percival went to see a musical show,

Always dressed up like little Lord Faunt-le-roy,
Early to bed and each girl began to

Ear-ly to rise,
Did it make Per-cival very wise,

Shim-mie and shake,
Then Percy hol-derd out "Good-ness sake!"

A-f-ter a month on Broad-way,
Here's what he wrote home to-day:

Mother if you could just see,
This is the life dear for me?
"Oh! mother, you wouldn't know your child, Oh! mother, I'm getting awfully wild, I am drinking Coca-Cola now, On the level,

I'm a little devil, Oh! mother, you wouldn't want me home, Cannibals prepared to me are mild, I'm no more your peaceful little lamb I

One night I went to a cabaret, A shave most every day just like a man, I've thrown away my night-je and I wear a pink lady danced and showed her lingerie, I bathed myself in "Dear Kiss" just to wash my sins a-

-jam; Oh! oh! mother I'm wild! wild! wild!"