

# THEY GO WILD, SIMPLY WILD, OVER ME

Words by JOE MCCARTHY (1885-1943)

Music by FRED FISHER (1875-1942)

Arrangement by S.P.E.B.S.Q.S.A., Inc.

VERSE: Freely

Tenor Lead

Baritone Bass

8

1 I hate to talk a- bout my- self, but here's one time I

4 must; Your con- fi- dence I'll trust, I have to speak or

5

6

7

8 bust. It's fun- ny how I get the girls, I

9

10

11 nev- er try at all. I seem to hyp- no- tize them; I'm

12

13

14

Detailed description: The image shows a musical score for a song. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has two staves: a Treble Clef staff for Tenor Lead and a Bass Clef staff for Baritone Bass. The music is in 2/4 time and features a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the Tenor Lead staff. The first system starts with a 'VERSE: Freely' instruction. The lyrics for the first system are 'I hate to talk a- bout my- self, but here's one time I'. The second system continues with 'must; Your con- fi- dence I'll trust, I have to speak or'. The third system continues with 'bust. It's fun- ny how I get the girls, I'. The fourth system concludes with 'nev- er try at all. I seem to hyp- no- tize them; I'm'. There are measure numbers 1 through 14 indicated above the Tenor Lead staff. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots in the final measure.

CHORUS 1:

15 16 17  
 bound to make them fall. They go wild, sim- ply

18 19 20 21  
 wild o- ver me; ————— They go mad, just as

22 23 24 25  
 mad as they can be. ————— No mat- ter where I'm

26 27 28 29  
 at, all the la- dies thin or fat, The tall ones, the

30 31 32 33  
 small ones, I grab 'em off like that. Ev- 'ry night how they

o- ver me;

34 35 36 37

fight o- ver me; I don't know what it

o- ver me;

38 39 40 41

is that they can see. The la- dies look at me and

42 43 44 45

sigh, In my arms they want to die; They go wild, sim- ply

just me. CHORUS 2:

46 47 48

wild o- ver me. just me. They go

Oh, so wild can't you see?

49 50 51 52

wild Oh, so wild o- ver me, They go

can't you see?

53 54 55 56

mad, just as mad as they can be, gol-ly gee! No  
be.

57 58 59 60

No mat-ter the la-dies  
mat-ter where I'm at, the la-dies thin or fat,  
No mat-ter the la-dies

61 62 63 64

Tall ones, small ones, I grab 'em off like that. Ev-'ry

65 66 67 68

night how they fight o-ver me; I don't  
lit-tle me;

69 70 71 72

know what it is that they can see. I can

73 74 75

nev- er be a- lone, have to choke the tel- e-

76 77 78 79 80

phone; They go wild, sim- ply wild o- ver

81 82 83 84 85

poor lit- tle me; in- no- cent me; I'm on- ly a child, —

me; —

86 87 88 89

— so meek and so mild; — Why are they go-

90 91 92 93 94

- in' so wild? — go- in' wild? —