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Perfectly Terrible

Words by
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Music by
ANNA CALDWELL

Vivace.

1 —
2 It's
3 Now

p

I'm not a wo-man that's giv-en to talk-ing, Al-though an oc-ca-sion-al
shameful the way we young girl-ies are pes-tered By Bar-ons, by Dukes and by
I don't ap-prove of the sham and the shod-dy, The girls of to day ut-i-

stab I make now and then at that fem-i-nine fan-cy, the
Counts, They've cir-cles and sets, and they've ti-tles and debts, but of
lize By aid ar-ti-fi-cial the mer-est no-bod-y can

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beau - ti - ful game of "gab." I don't quite ap - prove of the
 brains they have not an ounce. I've had a hun - dred or
 look like a queen in dis - guise. They've switch - es and bleach - es and

new fang - led wom - an who's do - ing the best she can To con -
 more in pro - ces - sion all af - ter my hand and swag.
 puffs for their tress - es, and things which they're bound to con - ceal, Though

vey the im - pres - sion that she and her sis - ters can do with out man, sweet man. —
 I could sur - prise you by what I could tell you but its on - ly the vul - gar who brag. —
 I may not rank as a lead - er of fash - ion, where I have a charm why it's real. —

CHORUS.

Oh, my dear, it's per - fect - ly ter - ri - ble How do our wo - men be -
 Oh, my dear, it's per - fect - ly ter - ri - ble Ev - 'ry young girl wants a
 Oh, my dear, it's per - fect - ly ter - ri - ble Fash - ions they're wear - ing this

have, They all want to vote and for of - fice they run, With a
 peer, A ti - tle's im - mense but it's real - ly no joke When your
 year, The new wid - ow lids that are sim - ply im - mense,

Con - gress of wo - men, im - a - gine the fun. Oh, my dear, it's
 lord and your mas - ter's a mil - lion in soak. Oh, my dear, it's
 They call them lids but I call them tents. Oh, my dear, it's

per - fect - ly ter - ri - ble, Wo - men are aw - ful - ly queer, — Their
 per - fect - ly ter - ri - ble, Noth - ing can stop it I fear, — At
 per - fect - ly ter - ri - ble, Things get - ting worse ev - 'ry year, — The

prin - ci - pal care is to go on the snare, And come home with a per - fect - ly
 an - y old trump of a ped - i - greed chump, An - y girl of to day will ex -
 lat - est in dress is a hip - less suc - cess, When it's slit up the side it's a

tame mil - lion - aire, And it's per - fect - ly ter - ri - ble, dear. —
 cit - ed - ly jump, And it's per - fect - ly ter - ri - ble, dear. —
 "Cut - up" I guess And it's per - fect - ly ter - ri - ble, dear.