"Oh, the Deuce, What's the Use."

Lyric by ADAMS and HOUGH.

Music by JOS. E. HOWARD.

Allegretto.

Voice.

May-be if I want-ed to I could be have my-self, But what's the
May-be in some coun-try I could find a mod-el man, But what's the

Chorus. Solo.

use, yes, what's the use, Some-one must be shock-ing just to
use, yes, what's the use, If Pa-pa should buy me one on

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Chorus.

make the people talk that's my excuse,

Thats her excuse,
some installment plan I'll raise the dence,

Solo.

I've been spoiled from early childhood by a most indulgent dad. I raise Cain because I'm happy only finds in the husband line. Just imagine if we quarreled, would I

when I'm very bad, For how can I subdue a heart that's have the nerve to sign, For alimony for a man who

Oh the Dence etc. 4
always going mad, Oh! the dence, what's the use. I'm a
costs Two nine-ty nine, Oh! the dence, what's the use.

naughty lit-tle la-dy Pa-pa buys me ev'-ry thing I

want, Aut'-mo-biles and po-ny carts still I

guy my own sweet-hearts I'll be-have when I grow old-er

Oh the Dence etc. 4
maybe. What's the use trying to be good, I'm a

terror that's my one excuse, Papa

calls me reprobate, still the fellows think I'm great Oh! the
demon what's the use. I'm a use.

Oh the Demon etc. 4