There's A Little Bit Of Bad In Every Good Little Girl

By GRANT CLARKE
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Moderato

No-body ever sings about the
I had a dream I went to see the

bad girls because the bad girls are sad
And everybody sings about the
devil there was the devil to pay
He said I'm awful busy on the

good girls because the good girls are glad
Till you've been a-
level I said the devil you say
Why are you so

This composition may also be had for your Talking Machine or Player Piano

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Also Published for
Band...25c
Orchestra...50c
Male Quartette 10c
round 'em once or twice
bus-y tell me why
You can't tell the naught-y from the nice.
He re-plied and winked his oth-er eye.

CHORUS
There's a lit-tle bit of bad in ev-ry good lit-tle girl.
There's a lit-tle bit of bad in ev-ry good lit-tle girl.
They're not to blame.

Moch-er Eve was ver-y, ver-y good, But e-ven she raised
Though they seem like An-gels in a dream, They're naugh-ty just the

same.

Cain - I know a preach-er's daugh-ter, Who nev-er or-ders wa-ter
They read the good book Sun-day, And "snap-ty stor-ies" Mon-day
There's a

lit-tle bit of bad in ev-ry good lit-tle girl,
lit-tle bit of bad in ev-ry good lit-tle girl,
They're all the same. There's a
They're all the same. There's a

same.