

I Want To Be Evil

Words & Music:
Lester Judson & Raymond Taylor

This Eartha Kitt classic is just wonderful. Anyone know the chords?

INTRO:

I've posed for pictures with Iv'ry Soap,
I've petted stray dogs, and shied clear of dope.
My smile is brilliant, my glance is tender;
But I'm noted most for my unspoiled gender.
I've been made Miss Reingold, though I never touch beer.
And I'm the person to whom they say, "Your sweet, my dear."
The only etchings I've seen have been behind glass.
And the closest I've been to a bar, is at ballet class.
Prim and proper, the girl who's never been kissed,
I'm tired of being pure and not chased.
Like something that seeks it's level, I wanna go to the devil.

I wanna be evil, I wanna spit tacks. I wanna be evil, and cheat at jacks.
I wanna be wicked, I wanna tell lies. I wanna be mean, and throw mud pies.

BRIDGE:

I want to wake up in the morning with that dark brown taste.
I want to see some dissipation in my face.

I wanna be evil, I wanna be mad. But more than that I wanna be bad.
I wanna be evil, and trump an ace just to see my partner's face.
I wanna be nasty, I wanna be cruel. I wanna be daring, I wanna shoot pool.

BRIDGE:

And in the theatre, I want to change my seat.
Just so I can step on everybody's feet.

I wanna be evil, I wanna hurt flies. I wanna sing songs like the guy who cries.
I wanna be horrid, I wanna drink booze & whatever I've got I'm eager to lose.

OUTRO: *[half-time]*

I wanna be evil, little evil me.
Just as mean and evil as I can be.