Runnin' Wild lyrics by Joe Grey and Leo Wood, music by A. Harrington Gibbs (1922)

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G
My gal and I, we had a fight And I'm all by my self,
                                                     D_{(1/2)}
                                                               A7_{(1/2)} D
I guess she thinks, now that she's gone, I'll lay right on the shelf;
I'm gon -na show her she's all wrong, No lone -some stuff for mine,
           Gdim7<sub>(1/2)</sub> D7<sub>(1/2)</sub>
                                    Bb7<sub>(1/2)</sub>
                                                 Em7<sub>(1/2)</sub>
                                                                Fm7<sub>(1/2)</sub>
 G_{(1/2)}
                                                                             D7
I won't sit home,
                                                  She'll soon find that
                                                                            I'm:
                         all
                                 a -lone,
                    G
                                    G7
        Run -nin' wild, lost con -trol,
        Run -nin wild, might -y bold,
                   B7
                                    Em
        Feel -in' gay reck -less too,
                                                   D7
        Care free mind all the time, nev -er blue;
                                        G7
        Al -ways goin' don't know where,
        Always show -in', I don't care;
                                                   G_{(1/2)}
                                                              E7<sub>(1/2)</sub>
        Don't love no -bod -y, it's not worth while;
               A7<sub>(1/2)</sub> D7<sub>(1/2)</sub>
        All a -lone run -nin' wild.
Patter:
        G_{(1/2)}
                     D9_{(1/2)}
                                       G
                                                    G_{(1/2)}
                                                                D9<sub>(1/2</sub>
                                                                                      G_{(1/2)} G7_{(1/2)}
        No gal will ev -er make a fool of me, No, gal! I mean just what I say;
                                      C
                                                   C7_{(1/2)}
                                                                       D+(1/2) G
        I ain't the sim -ple -ton I used to be, Won -der how I got that way.
        G_{(1/2)}
                      D9_{(1/2)}
                                                                G_{(1/2)} D9<sub>(1/2)</sub>
                                                                                       G_{(1/2)} G7_{(1/2)}
        Once I was full of sen -ti -ment, it's true, But now I got a cru -el heart;
        C_{(1/2)}
                       G9(1/2 C
                                                  C7_{(1/2)}
                                                                            D+(1/2)
        With all that oth -er fool -ish -ness I'm through, Gon -na play the vil -lian part.
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