

The Bad, Bad Men

[aka George & Ira Gershwin Special Song #86]
(intended for *Lady, Be Good!*)

Music and Lyrics by
George Gershwin and Ira Gershwin

Moderato $\text{♩} = 104$

Verse

Watty: In
Watty: Why
Watty: I'm

read - ing my Bri - tan - nic - a, I've learned e - nough to pan - ic a De -
be a lot of Bab - bits who Are on - ly fright - ened rab - bits who Think
hot - ter than Ve - su - vi - us When Fair - banks starts to mov - ie us, And

si - re to be good and kind and gra - cious._____ Dick: Com -
rid - ing in the sub - way is ro - man - tic._____ Dick: Let's
shows us Rob - in Hood in all his glor - y._____ Jeff: Though

13

pare the life that Ne - ro led To one that an - y he - ro led- You
 lead the life un - law - ful then! *Watty:* My boy, you said a jaw - ful then! *Jeff:* Let's
 Rob - in Hood lived by his wits, He would - n't stoop to try his wits At



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find the life of sin the more vi - va - cious. *Jeff:* Now
 get a ship and sweep the broad At - lan - tic. *All:* The
 crack-ing cribs or do - ing sec - ond stor - y. *Dick:* But,



21

I ad - mire the good men, The Ma - sons and the Wood - men, But
 thing that they call vir - tue Will nev - er, nev - er hurt - you - But
 leap - ing through a tran - som, He'd hold a king for ran - som, While



25

they don't make a vic - tim walk the plank. *Watty:* And
 al - so nev - er get you an - y - where. *Jeff:* And
 with the queen he'd hold a tête- à- tête. *Watty:* So



29

when I read that wo - men all Fall for the man who's crim - in - al, I
then you know the good die young; Watty. Where I'm con-cerned they should die young Tee -
why the straight and nar - row path, When there's the bow and ar - row path That's

33

know some-day I'm going to rob a bank.
to - tal - ers are more than I can bear.
lined with ru - bies and with sil - ver plate.

All: Oh, I
All: Oh, I
All: Oh, I'm

37 Refrain

think I'd love to lead a life of crime,
know I'd love to lead a life of crime,
sure I'd love to lead a life of crime,

For For the the
For For the the
For For the the

41

bad, bad, men have such a good time.
bad, bad, men have such a good time.
bad, bad, men have such a good time.

It How I

45

real - ly must be won - der - ful To lead a life so plun - der - ful, And
lov - ing - ly the buc - ca - neer Would slit a throat or pluck an ear! The
know that we're the ver - y men For Rob - in and his mer - ry men, For

not work sev - en - teen hou - rs for a dime.
life of Cap - tain Kidd I call sub - lime.
just like him on cas - tles I long to climb.

While
A
As

hon - est men were sweat - ing, Jes - se James would think of fun;
girl - y he would shang - hai, if he thought she was a pip;
play - ful as a kit - ten, he would vis - it the roy - al ball;

He
Her
He'd

did a lot of pet - ting, and he made a lot of mon. Oh, I
fel - ler's neck would hang high, if she start - ed an - y lip. If I
kid the lords of Brit - ain, then he'd make a prince - ly haul. I must

61

think on - ly I'll go right out bot - tle and buy my self get a lit - tle
get me a bow and ar - row for I'm my - self to the

64

gun, Like the rev - el - ish, dev - il - ish, Not on the lev - el - ish
ship, Like the rol - lick - ing, fro - lic - ing, Wood al - cho - hol - ic - ing
call, Of those won - der - ful, won - der - ful, Red blood and thun - der - ful

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1 & 2	3
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8vb---! 8vb---!