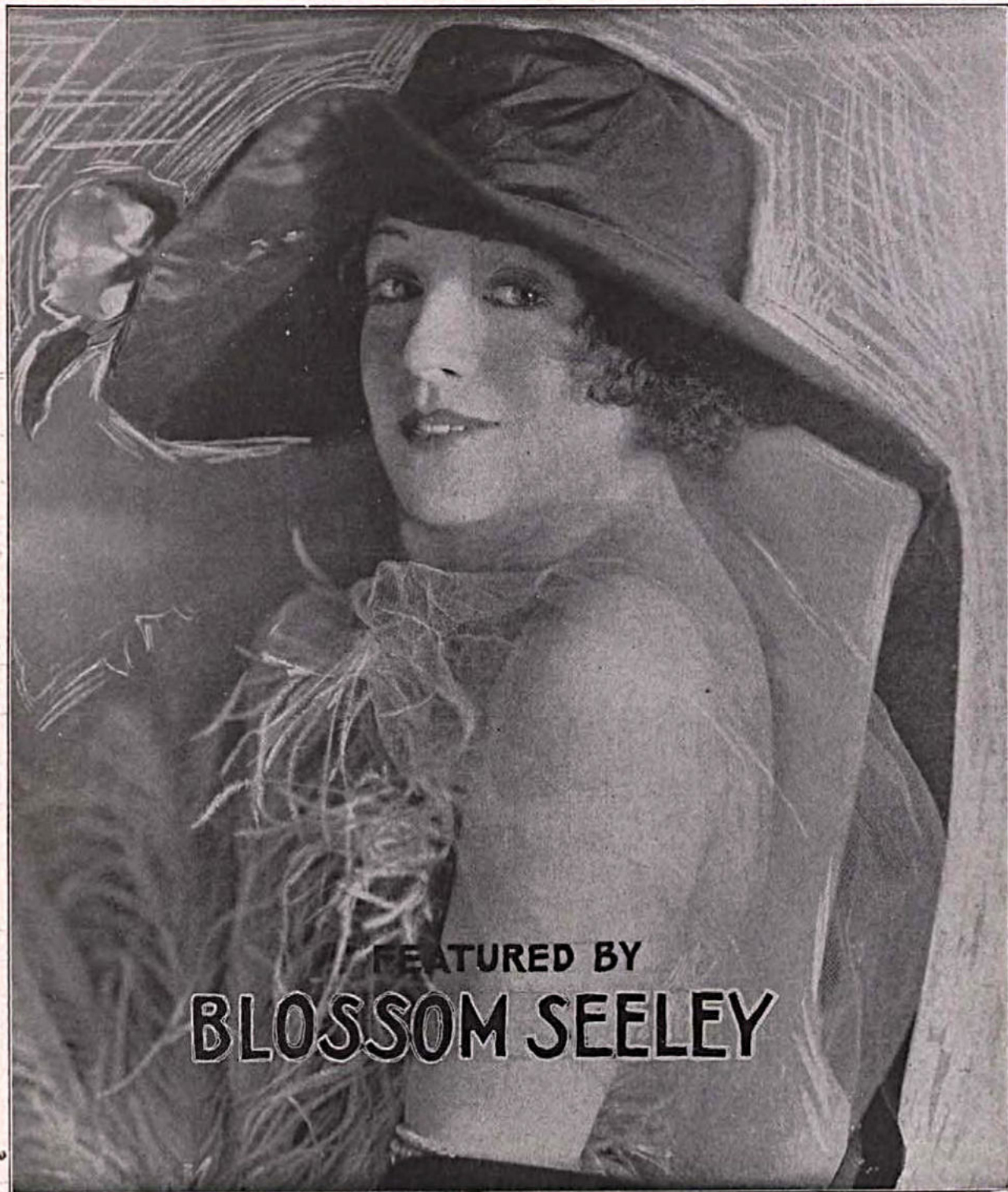


# PLEASURE MAD

WORDS BY  
**ROUSSEAU SIMMONS** WITH UKULELE ARRANGEMENT

MUSIC BY  
**SIDNEY BECHÈT**



FEATURED BY  
**BLOSSOM SEELEY**



MADE U.S.A.





# Pleasure Mad

Words and Music by  
SIDNEY BECHÉT and  
ROUSSEAU SIMMONS

Moderato

Ukulele arr. by MAY SINGHI BREEN  
Vamp VOICE

I  
The

may die young, I may die old, There's some-thing cer - tain to be told, They'll  
sun may shine, The rain may fall, But it dont wor - ry me at all, 'Cause

say I've run my - self to death, They'll have to yelp it, But I can't help it.  
while I'm here Im goin' to strut, The world may chat-ter, But it dont mat-ter,

I'll keep on — a — run-nin' un — til I lose all my breath.  
I'll get all — that's com-ing to me my eyes nev — er shut.

CHORUS

Just pleas-ure mad — must have my fun, — I'm nev-er sad  
I'm pleas-ure mad — can't keep no man, — The pace I set,

— it can't be done. — The peo-ple are talk - ing —  
— no man can stand — For I am the rea - son —

— but I don't care — I'm twen-ty one, — far from done — just be-gun,  
— why men leave home — I call them friend, — tell 'em when — that's the end,

I'm al-ways set, for some-thing new;  
I lovethem all, I'm al-ways 'round,

I al-ways get what I want to Good time is my  
And when they fall they're graveyard bound, I'm liv-ing to

pas-sion I must be glad Aint got no time to sit and pine  
con-quer, I know it's bad, I can't be still must have ny thrill,

just pleas-ure mad. I'm pleas-ure mad.  
just pleas-ure mad. I'm pleas-ure mad.