Damned Old Bugs

Ward Ricker

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Lyrics (under staves):

I got those damned old bugs! I got those damned old bugs! I got those pes – ky in – vi – si – ble, make me so mis–er–able, lou – sy old rot–ten old bugs! I got those damned old bugs! I got those damned old bugs! I got those so pa–ra–si–ti–cal, make me so ir–rita–ble dir – ty old rot–ten old bugs!

My eyes are all it – chy. My nose is so run – ny. My
They real – ly go to it. Oh, why do they do it, those
Oh, I feel so aw – ful. It should be un–law – ful to

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head feels so ach – y it | sucks! | I | cough in my pi – low and
vile bugs mean as they can | be? | I'm | such a nice fel – low. I
let those di – sease bugs run | loose. | Oh, | we should go af – ter them,

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snort like a hip – po. I'm | so sick I ain't worth two | shucks!
don't mean to bel – low, but | why would they do this to | me?
hunt down and gath – er them, | tor – ment them and cook their | goose!