

1911
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2 Warning!

Smother Me With Kisses

and
Kill Me With Love.

Words by
ALFRED BRYAN

Music by
HARRY CARROLL

I'm so tem-per-men-tal, you
If a ti-ger cud-dled to

know, I'm so o-ri-en-tal, Oh! Oh!
me, Say! would I get ner-vous, not me!

All day long I crave for love,— You just ought to see my
 I'd crawl in his vel- vet arms,— And I'd love him, Ho- ly

beau, I keep him bu- sy all— of the day,— I've got him
 Gee! And in a ti- ger fash- ion I'd woo,— And to my

diz- zy, diz- zy, they say,— Each time I meet— him with a
 ti- ger lov- er I'd coo,— Come on and love— me, Oh! come

kiss I greet— him, And I talk to him this way:—
 on and love— me, And I'd tell that ti- ger, too:—

CHORUS

"Smother me with kiss-es, hon, and kill me with love, _____

Wrap your-self a - round me like a ser-pent 'round a dove, 'Cause I

love it, ___ Oh! how I love it, ___ And it fills my heart with joy, ___ Just

take it from me, ___ I am cra - zy 'bout you, boy, (My honey boy)

Love me like the vam-pire Mis - ter Kip-ling wrote a - bout, _____

Love me with a burn-ing flame that nev er will go out, _____

Kiss me hon - ey, till I lose my breath, Go 'way doc - tor, it's a hap-py death,

Smoth-er me with kiss-es, hon, and kill me with love. _____ love. _____ *8va*