

# What's The Use Of Being Mad - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

What's the Use of Being Mad.

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Words by W. L. Cobb. Music by Alex. Patton.

Around a narrow doorway of a crowded tenement  
A group of merry children were at play,  
When in their midst a maiden came,  
And to a lad she spoke in childish tones, the others heard her say:  
"Why don't you keep away from here when I am mad with you?"  
Her pretty cheeks with anger's glow were red.  
"You must not come around my door unless I tell you to."  
With smiling face, the lad then to her said:

Chorus.

What's the use of being mad, you know I am your friend;  
Take the hand I offer and let our quarrel end.  
You never will be happy, I know, until you do,  
So be my sweetheart once again, for I love you.

Next day the lad passed by the house, a girl walked by his side,  
His little sweetheart saw them up the street;  
She turned and ran into the house  
And sat right down and cried until she heard a voice in accents sweet.  
"You must not act like this with me. it's only sister Sue;  
Now, please do wash those silly tears away;  
I love you as I always did, I care for none but you,"  
She blushed, and then it was her turn to say.- Chorus.