

# Boom, Boom, Ain't It Great To Be Crazy

D A<sup>7</sup> Bm A<sup>7</sup>

A horse and a flea and three blind mice  
 Way down South where ba - nan - as grow A  
 Way up North where there's ice and snow, There

3 D A<sup>7</sup> Bm A<sup>7</sup>

Sat on a curb - stone, shoot - ing dice, The  
 flea stepped on an ele - phant's toe, The  
 lived a penguin and his name was Joe,

5 D A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup>

horse, he slipped and fell on the flea,  
 ele - phant cried with tears in his eyes,  
 He got so tired of black and white,

7 D A<sup>7</sup> D

"Whoops," said the flea, "there's a horse on me!" Boom,  
 "Why don't you pick on someone your size?"  
 He wore pink slacks to the dance last night.

9 D A<sup>7</sup> D

boom, ain't it great to be cra - zy, Boom, boom, ain't it great to be

12 A<sup>7</sup> G D A<sup>7</sup>

cra - zy, Gid - dy and fool - ish the whole day through, Boom,

15 D A<sup>7</sup> D

boom, ain't it great to be cra - zy?