

Ain't It Great to Be Crazy

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Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy.
Happy and gay, all the day,
Boom, Boom, ain't it great to be crazy!
A horse and a flea and three blind mice
Sat on a tombstone shooting dice
The horse he slipped and fell on the flea,
Oops! said the flea, there's a horse on me!

Chorus

There was an old doctor and his name was Peck.
Fell down the well and broke his neck
Served him right, he was doing wrong.
Should have tended to the sick, and let the well alone.

Chorus

Way down south where bananas grow,
A flea stepped on an elephant's toe.
The elephant cried, with tears in his eyes,
Why don't you pick on someone your size?

Chorus

Way up north where there's ice and snow
There lived a penguin and his name was Joe,
He got so tired of black and white,
He wore pink slacks to the dance last night.

Chorus