

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Ain't We Crazy

Ain't We Crazy
(Haywire Mac)

Now, I know a little ditty,
It's as crazy as can be.
The guy who wrote it said he wanted it,
And handed it to me.
I found I couldn't use it
Because it sounded blue,
And that's the very reason why
I'm handing it to you.

It's a song the alligators sing
While coming through the rye,
As they serenade the elephants
Up in the trees so high.
The iceman hums this ditty
As he shovels in the cold,
And the monkeys join the chorus
Up around the nothern pole.

Ain't we crazy,
Ain't we crazy,
This is the way we pass the time away.
Ain't we crazy,
Ain't we crazy,
We're going to sing this song all night today.

It was midnight on the ocean,
Not a streetcar was in sight,
And the sun was shining brightly,
For it rained all day that night.
'Twas a summer night in winter,
And the rain was snowing fast,
And a barefoot boy with shoes on
Stood a-sitting in the grass.

It was evening, and the rising sun
Was setting in the west.
The little fishes in the trees
Were huddled in their nest.
The rain was pouring down
And the moon was shining bright,
And everything that you could see

Was hidden out of sight.

While the organ peeled potatoes,
Lard was rendered by the choir.
The sexton rung the dishrag,
Someone set the church on fire.
"Holy smoke!" The preacher shouted.
In the rain he lost his hair.
Now his head resembles heaven,
For there is no parting there.

The cows were making cowslips
And the bells were ringing wet,
And the bumblebees were making bums
And smoking cigarettes.
And a man slept in a stable
And came out a little ho(a)rse,
So he hopped upon his golf sticks
And drove all around the course.

Ain't we crazy,
Ain't we crazy,
This is the way we pass the time away.
Ain't we crazy,
Ain't we crazy,
We're goin' to sing this song all night today.

It was midnight on the ocean,
Not a horsecar was in sight
As I stepped into the drugstore
To get myself a light.
The man behind the counter
Was a woman old and gray
Who used to peddle shoestrings
On the road to Mandalay.

"Good evening, sir," the woman said,
And her eyes were bright with tears
As she put her head beneath her feet
And stood that way for years.
Her children, six, were orphans,
Except one tiny tot
Who lived in a house across the street
Above a vacant lot.

Ain't we crazy,
Ain't we crazy,
But this is the way we pass the time away.
Ain't we crazy,

Ain't we crazy,
We're going to sing this song all night today.

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