Crazy Rhythm

by

JOSEPH MEYER and ROGER WOLFE KAHN

Lyrics by IRVING CAESAR

Published Under License From

Alfred Publishing Co., Inc.

© Copyright 1928 Warner Brothers Incorporated
Redwood Music Limited (33 1/3%) Warner/Chappell North America Limited (66 2/3%).
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

Authorized for use by Walter F. Smith

NOTICE: Purchasers of this musical file are entitled to use it for their personal enjoyment and musical fulfillment. However, any duplication, adaptation, arranging and/or transmission of this copyrighted music requires the written consent of the copyright owner(s) and of Alfred Publishing Co., Inc. Unauthorized uses are infringements of the copyright laws of the United States and other countries and may subject the user to civil and/or criminal penalties.

http://www.musicnotes.com
Crazy Rhythm

Words by Irving Caesar
Music by Joseph Meyer & Roger Wolfe Kahn

Moderately lively

G     D/F♯  G/F  E7  A7

D7   G  Fm/D   G  Fm/D

1. I feel like the Emperor Nero when
2. Ev'ry Greek, each Turk and each Latin, the

G  D7  G  Fm/D

Rome was a very hot town;
Russians and Prussians as well,
Father Knicker-
broke, for-give me. I play while your cit-y burns down.

lure of Man-hat-tan, are sure to come un-der your spell.

Through all its night life I fiddle a-way. it's not the right life but

Their na-tive folk songs they soon throw a-way. those Har-lem smoke songs, they

think of the pay! Some day I will bid it good-bye. I'll put my

soon learn to play. Can't you fall for Car-ne-gie Hall? Oh, Dan-ny,
fiddle away and I'll say:

Crazy rhythm,

here's the doorway, I'll go my way, you'll go your way!

Crazy rhythm, from now on we're through.
G/D  Gmaj9  G6  Gmaj7  G6

Here is where we have a showdown.

Gmaj9  G6  Gmaj7  G6  D7  D7sus4

I'm too high-hat, you're too low-down. Crazy rhythm

D7  G6  D7

Here's goodbye to you! They say that
when a high-brow meets a low-brow walking along Broadway,

C6 Cm Cm(maj7) Cm6 Cm(maj7)

way, soon the high-brow, he has no brow.

G/D E7#5 D7sus4 D7 Gmaj9 G6

Oh, it's a shame, and you're to blame. What's the use of
prohibition? You produce the same condition.

Crazy rhythm, I've gone crazy, too!

D.C.