It's Great To Be Crazy.

Words by
RICHARD CARLE.

Music by
ROBERT HOOD BOWERS.

Me Swat and Chorus.

Allegro.

Piano.

I've had hallucinations and uneasy dreams at night,
And often seen a hedgehog hedge, and seen a skipper skip,

when I oft relate them everybody runs in fright.
They once held a ledger ledge, and watched a sherry flip.

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think that I am crazy, that my head is full of wheels, But
when a popper thought to pop, a looking glass would look, Just

every one would envy me if he knew how good it feels; I've
us a stopper tried to stop when he heard the cuckoo cook; I

seen a jet-black raven rave I've seen a breaker broke, I've
saw a willow weeping and I saw a big horse-fly, I

seen a wooden shaving shave and heard an artichoke blow, I've
saw a ripe banana stand and saw the sage brush by, A
seen a little chipmunk chip, and seen a lep-er heup, I've
coo-p-e- on locked in-si-de its coo-p, a pump-kin at the pump, A
oft-en seen a pillow slip and heard a chim-ney sweep.
Fell-low in a stup-or stoop, a dump-ling on the dump.
CHO.

If

such things fro-lic thre' your brain you sure-ly are in-sane.

Allegretto.

CHO.  MS SWAT.

Oh, Gee, its great to be crazy, crazy, crazy.
as a loon, Ev'ry fellow un-hap-py but the

lucky de-vil who's off his nut. If you could on-ly

real-ize How fool-ish it is to be so wise,

Ev-ry one of you would like to be cra-zy.