

ARTIST COPY

If You Don't Think So You're Crazy

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Moderato Till Ready

Voice

p I've met mil-lions of girls ——— So-called peach-es and pearls. — But there's one that I'm
Man wants lit-tle be-low ——— I've got plent-y I know. — Eat well, sleep well, and

wild a-bout, One look at her will blind you, mind you; I dont rave as a rule, —
then be-sides, All the time I am schem-ing, dream-ing; Of the day when I'll hear, —

But I've been thru the school. Know a sweet one, when I meet one; I'm no-bod-y's fool. —
Some-one say in my ear. "Hub-by, dear-ie, cud-dle near me;" It will come dont fear. —

Chorus *p-f*

Of the girls I've met, she's the one best bet, If you dont think so you're craz-y. Does her
fam-i-ly, think the world of me? If you dont think so you're craz-y. I call her moth-er
'mam-ma,' With dad-dy I stand ace high; — Got a bank-roll which, if there is no hitch I'll be
spend-ing bye and bye. — And is my girl cute? Well I'm here to toot, If you dont think so you're
craz-y. Pret-ty gold-en hair, eyes that make you stare and lips — like hon-ey drips. — Can she
(wow wow!) (and how!)
love? Can she kiss? Would you fall for a girl as sweet as this? well now! If you
dont think so you're craz-y, that's all! ——— Of the all! ——— *fz*

D.S.