

Boom Boom, Ain't It Great to be Crazy? (continued)

I love myself—I think I'm grand.
When I go to the movies I hold my hand.
I put my arm around my waist,
And when I get fresh, I slap my face.

Chorus

I call myself on the telephone.
Just to hear my musical tone.
I ask myself for a heavy date.
And I pick myself up at half-past eight.

Chorus

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

Chorus

That one-eared cat, who used to sit
Watching grandma rock and knit,
Swallowed a ball of bright red yarn—
And out came her kittens with red
sweaters on.

Chorus

I take a swim in my swimming pool.
I jump from the board, 'cause that's the
rule.
I hit my head on cement and mortar.
Forgot to look—there was no water!



Johnny's Lost His Marble

G

C

John - ny's lost his mar - ble, —

John - ny's lost his mar - ble, —