

Crazy Legs

Jeff Beck

Well I got a little woman called Crazy Legs
She's the queen of the teenage crowd
All the cats stuffin' nickels in the ol' jukebox
Just to watch her do the bop when the music gets loud
Crazy Legs Crazy Legs boppin' all over the floor
Do the bop Crazy Legs do the bop
She's my baby and I don't mean maybe
She's mine mine mine all mine

Well I'm crazy about Crazy Legs Crazy Legs crazy about me
Well I'm crazy about Crazy Legs Crazy Legs crazy about me
Well she's my baby and I don't mean maybe
She's mine mine mine all mine
Jump

Well when she hears the music then she gets to her feet
Well then she starts a-rocking with the crazy beat
She does a different kind of rhythm with every song
Well that's why I call her crazy legs she's real gone
Crazy Legs Crazy Legs boppin' all over the floor
Do the bop Crazy Legs do the bop
She's my baby and I don't mean maybe
She's mine mine mine all mine
Well come on jump

Well she can bop she can boogie she can move and jump
With a style that's all her own
Just give her lots of room and a rock 'n' roll tune
And she'll do the bop till the cows come home
Crazy legs crazy legs boppin' all over the floor
Do the bop Crazy Legs do the bop
She's my baby and I don't mean maybe
She's mine mine mine all mine
Do the bop