Crazy Beat

Gene Vincent

Crazy beat, crazy beat, yeah, yeah
Crazy beat, crazy beat, yeah, yeah
Crazy beat, crazy beat, yeah, yeah
Crazy beat, crazy, crazy, crazy
You got to get it together
You're shooting at me
You're just a teenage industry
Why are the C.I.A. having fun?
They think you're clever
'Cos you've blown up your lungs
But I love to hear that crazy beat
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)
It gets the people dancing on their feet
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)
And I love to live in paradise
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)
I love my brothers on a Saturday night, yeah
Crazy beat, crazy beat, yeah, yeah
Crazy beat, crazy beat, yeah, yeah
Break up
I'm on my mobile
I'm talkin' to the president
I'm gonna have him for the money I've spent
Tryin' to get him to party with me
I even offered him Ecstasy
But I love to hear that crazy beat
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)
It gets the people dancing on their feet
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)
And I love to live in paradise

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)
I love my sister and I'll love her tonight
Crazy beat, crazy beat, yeah, yeah
Crazy beat, crazy beat, yeah, yeah
Crazy beat, crazy beat, yeah, yeah
Crazy beat, crazy, crazy, crazy, crazy
Break up, it's a beat
But I love to hear that crazy beat

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)
It gets the people dancing on their feet
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)
And I love to live in paradise
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)
I love my brothers on a Saturday night, yeah
And I love to hear that crazy beat
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)
It gets the people dancing on their feet
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)
And I love to live in paradise
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)
I have a feelin' that I'll love her tonight
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah

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