## **Crazy Beat**

## Blur

Crazy beat, crazy beat, yeah, yeah

Crazy beat, crazy beat, yeah, yeah

Crazy beat, crazy beat, yeah, yeah

Crazy beat, crazy, crazy, crazyYou 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 lungsBut 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, yeahCrazy beat, crazy beat, yeah, yeah

Crazy beat, crazy beat, yeah, yeah

Break upI'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 EcstasyBut 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 tonightCrazy 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 beatBut 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, yeahAnd 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 tonightYeah, 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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