

## 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