

# Crazy Rhythm

first version

Music by Vincent Youmans  
Lyrics by Irving Caesar &  
Otto Harbach

*Gently, he starts to play CRAZY RHYTHM.*

She liked this.

*(during intro)*

Though she pretended she didn't.

9

Cra - zy Rhy - thm, here's the door - way. I'll go my way, you'll go your \_ way

13

Cra - zy Rhy - thm, from now on \_ we're through *(He stops)*

I counted up and realized it's twenty years today since she's been gone.  
 Sometimes her name comes up. People still laugh. It's wonderful how  
 everyone's so witty. They never heard her sing but they know enough to  
 laugh.

16

Here is where we have a show - down I'm too high-hat, you're too low - down.

20

Cra - zy Rhy - thm, here's good - bye \_\_\_ to you. *(He stops)*

Tickets were like gold. Those days! All the famous smart people ... Cole  
 Porter; Noel Coward; Elsa Maxwell; Walter Winchell; the Aga Khan ...  
 They all came to hear her.

23

They say that when a high - brow meets a low - brow

26

Walk - in' a - long Broad - way,      Soon the high - brow

29

he has no\_\_\_ brow,      Ain't it a shame,      and you're to blame.      (*He stops*)

When you sing... you're like a prizefighter -- though you don't use your fists. Just air. A thin thread of breath and that's it. You're mouthing words. Making noise. Your ears are ringing. Who knows what's coming out. You can never hear what others hear. A singer takes a good deal on trust. No two voices are the same. An artist... finds his or her own true voice. Second-raters... sound like everyone else. The real ones -- you hear them -- there's no mistaking.

(sings)

32

They say that when a high - brow meets a low - brow      (*He stops*)

People used to say to me "Why does she do it?" I always thought the better question was: Why did I?

Everyone's got their arrival story. How it was when they first hit New York. Imagine. I'm twenty-four. Do that for me. It's 1927. New kid in town. Ready to tear up the sidewalks.

35

What's the use of Pro-hi-bi-tion? You pro-duce the same con-di-tion,

39

Cra-zy Rhy-thm, I've gone cra-zy too.

None of us had any money. My friends and I ... (*etc.*)