

Gene Thomas**"Crazy Beat BMI Central Songs"**

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Everybody Snap your fingers
Everybody stomp your feet
And everybody clap your hands
Let's move to the rythm of the crazy beat

One night I picked up my baby at seven
We took a little trip up to heaven
We went to the dance at the teenage hop
After we began to dance well we couldn't stop

Cause everybody snapped their fingers.
Everybody stomped their feet
Everybody clapped their hands
And move to the rythm of the crazy beat

Well the rythm of the beat was out of this world
made your feet start movin-your toes begin to curl
The cat in the bandstand startin goin wild
Everybody startin dancin with the crazy sound

Well everybody snap your fingers
Everybody stomp your feet
Everybody clap your hands
Let's move to the rythm of the crazy beat

Well the snappin of the fingers went on and on
The stomp of the feet lasted all night long
Sachmo started blowin on his horn
And the bass man was rockin all along.....awe honey
that cats swingin

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