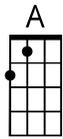


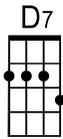
**Intro:** [D] (4 bars)

**Verse**

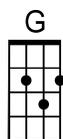
If you [D] like your apples sweet. — And your [D] streets are not concrete  
You'll be in your bed by nine every [A] night



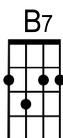
Take your [A] hand spanked corn fed gal, — And your [A] best friend's four-eyed pal  
To a [A] treat right down the street, That's [D] dynamite



Well, Let your [D] conscience be your guide, — If you [D] put your foot inside  
You [D7] wish you left your well enough [G] alone



When [G] you got hell to pay, — Put the [D] truth on lay-a-[B7]-way, and  
[E] blame it on that [A] ol' crazy [D] bone

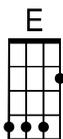
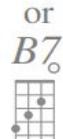


**Chorus**

Crazy [G] Bone (*Crazy Bone*), Crazy [D] Bone (*Crazy Bone*),

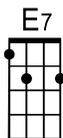
Well you [E7] wish you'd left your well enough [A] alone

When [G] you got hell to pay, Put the [D] truth on lay-a-[B7]-way, and  
[E] blame it on that [A] ol' crazy [D] bone



**Verse**

Don't be [D] stuck up in Alaska, — When you [D] should be in Nebraska  
On a Thursday when it's Egg and Daughter [A] Nite



When the [A] farmers come to town, — And they [A] spread them eggs around  
And they [A] drop their daughters down at the roller [D] rink

Well you're [D] probably standing' there, — With your [D] slicked-backed Brylcreem hair  
your [D7] Lucky's, and your daddy's fine toothed [G] comb

If they [G] knew what you were thinkin', — They'd [D] run you out of [B7] Lincoln  
Just [E] blame it on that [A] ol' crazy [D] bone

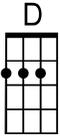
**Chorus**

Crazy [G] Bone (*Crazy Bone*), Crazy [D] Bone (*Crazy Bone*),

Well you [E7] must have left your wisdom tooth at [A] home

If they [G] knew what you were thinkin', They'd [D] run you out of [B7] Lincoln  
Just [E] blame it on that [A] ol' crazy [D] bone

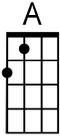
**Spoken:** Here comes that Crazy Bone:



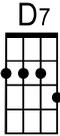
**Instrumental**

*he does it singing da – da- da da-dada and the rhythm would be the same as*

When the [D] Grandkids all are grown, — And they [D] put you in a home  
And [D] eternity is approaching [A] fast

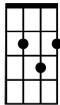


Yeah, you're [A] half out of your head, — And you [A] probably pissed the bed,  
And [A] you can't see a thing To save your [D] ass

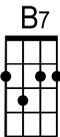


**Verse**

When the [D] Grandkids all are grown, — And they [D] put you in a home  
And [D] eternity is approaching [A] fast



Yeah, you're [A] half out of your head, — And you [A] probably pissed the bed,  
And [A] you can't see a thing To save your [D] ass

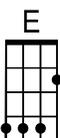


When [D] far across the prairie, — In the [D] local cemetery

They [D7] already got your name carved out in [G] stone



When [G] all them nurses say — "Grandpa, [D] why you walk that [B7] way?"  
Just [E] blame it on that [A] ol' crazy [D] bone [B7]



Yeah [E] blame it on that [A] ol' Crazy

**Chorus**

[G] Bone (*Crazy Bone*), Crazy [D] Bone (*Crazy Bone*),

And [E7] everybody in that Old Folks [A] Home

If they [G] knew what you were thinkin', They'd [D] run you out of [B7] Lincoln

Just [E] blame it on that [A] ol' crazy [D] bone [B7]

And [E] everybody [A] in that Old Folks [D] Home [B7]

Just [E] blame it on that [A] ol' crazy [D] bone

