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Everybody's Crazy 'Bout Love.

Words and Music by
JAMES W. CASEY
Sing me a Song of the South,
My Big Moon,
Good-night Mother Dear etc.

Moderato

Good-ness gracious me!
On a summer's night,
What is this we see?
When the moon is bright,

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Everywhere we gaze are couples spooning,
That's the time all lovers get together,

Here and over there,
My! they're ev'rywhere,
Squeeze, and so would you,

Making eyes and holding hands and crooning;
They're course it's not their fault, let's blame the weather,

Crazy, that's a fact!
Just see the way they act!
Doctor says he's sure,
In this world there's no cure.

Everybody's Crazy etc. 4.
CHORUS.

Why Ev'rybody's crazy 'bout love, love, love,

Ev'rybody's vowing by the stars above,

Swearing to be true, Just like me and you,

Ev'rybody's crazy over love.
Everybody's looking into someone's eyes

Everybody's telling just the same old lies,

Everybody's a hero or a turtle dove,

Everybody's crazy 'bout love, love, love, love.

Everybody's Crazy etc.4.