Verse 1:
C   C7  C   F  C      G7  C
I feel like the Emperor Nero when Rome was a very hot town.
   C7  C   F
Father Knickerbocker, you'll have to forgive me,
   C  G7  C
I play while your city burns down.
   Em7    Dm7
Through all its night life I fiddle away, It's not the right life, but think of the pay!
C   C7  C   F      C  G7
Someday I will bid it goodbye, I'll put my fiddle away and I'll say:

Chorus:
C       B        C                                      B    C
Crazy Rhythm, here's the doorway- I'll go my way, you'll go your way
G7                                               C
Crazy Rhythm, from now on we're through.
   B    C                                B    C
Here is where we have a showdown- I'm too high-hat, you're too low-down
G7                                               C
Crazy Rhythm, here's goodbye to you!
   C7
They say that when a high-brow meets a low-brow
F                                      Fm6
Walking along Broadway- Soon the high-brow he has no brow
   C        D7        G7
Ain't it a shame? And you're to blame!
   C    B    C    D7  C#7    D7
What's the use of Prohibition? You produce the same condition,
   G7                                           C
Crazy rhythm, I've gone crazy too!

Verse 2:
C   C7  C   F  C      G7  C
Every Greek, each Turk and each Latin, The Russians and Prussians as well
   C7  C   F  C      G7  C
When they seek the lure of Manhattan, are sure to come under your spell.
   Em7
Their native folk songs they soon throw away,
   Dm7
Those Harlem smoke songs, they soon learn to play.
C   C7  C   F      C  G7
Can't you fall for Carnegie Hall? Oh! Danny, call it a day and we'll stay.