

# Eric Clapton, Crazy Country Hop

(J. Otis)

Way down in a country town one day  
A little ole' country band began to play.  
They had two guitars and a beat-up saxophone;  
When the leader said go them cats began to blow.

[Chorus:]

Ooh wee oh oh,  
Ooh la la, let's rock and roll.

Now all the poeple gathered 'round  
Just to dig that rockin' rollin' sound.  
Suddenly the drummer rang a bell  
And all them country cats began to yell.

[Chorus]

Ole' MacDonald did a crazy bop  
Said it's time to milk my cow, I got to stop,  
But just before I cool it and cut out  
Here's something all you cats can think about.

[Chorus]

Snaggle-toothed Malinda was a drag,  
She latched onto a dude who showed up stag.  
He tried to run and then he tripped and fell;  
She kissed him and we all could hear him yell.

[Chorus]

Well, a hound dog ran a polecat into town,  
Brought him to the dance and laid him down.  
Someone hollered skunk and you can bet  
All them country cats is runnin' yet.

[Chorus]