

# Crazy World (Le Matelot Club)

**Henry Mancini**

Crazy world  
Full of crazy contradictions, like a child.  
First you drive me wild, and then you win my heart  
With your wicked art.  
One minute tender, gentle, then temperamental as a summer storm.  
Just when I believe your heart's getting warmer, you're cold, and you're cruel.  
And I like a fool, try to cope, try to hang on, to hope. Crazy world  
Every day the same old roller coaster ride.  
But I've got my pride, I won't give in.  
Even though I know I'll never win.  
Oh, how I love this crazy world.

Songwriters

BRICUSSE, LESLIE / MANCINI, HENRY Published by

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