

# Crazy People

## The Wreckers

Only crazy people  
Fall in love with me  
They come from all over  
To be with me  
Bank robbers and killers  
Drunks and drug dealers  
Only crazy people  
Fall in love with me

He came from Carolina  
On a west-bound freight train  
He didn't have no ticket  
But he got here the same  
He left me a reminder  
With nine months to go  
That's why I killed his wife  
And wrecked up his home

He fled Mississippi  
With me at his side  
A trunk full of money  
And no place to hide  
Well he loved his whiskey  
And his fist loved my face  
So I buried that man  
And they won't find a trace

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