Crazy Love

Pamela Rose

You don't mind that I think everybody's a robot
And all my conversations are being recorded
And you don't mind that all my pants are way too short on me
And I also stabbed someone with a pair of scissors a long time ago
Ha-Ha-Ha
And you don't care that I collect dead animals from the side of the road
Then pretend they're alive and think I'm a famous football player
And you don't have a problem with me when I follow people I never met before
And force them to look at the portrait of of Neil Diamond I have tattooed on my back
It's very pretty, baby
Well you must have been sent from up above
You're all that I can think of
You're just as psychotic as me
My crazy love
Well it never bothers you when I wear my snowsuit to bed every night
And I make you sing in tongues to me until I fall asleep
Blah bloo blah bloo bloo
Thank you
And you don't make fun of me 'cause I still make out with my stepfather
And I also tell everyone I was on a UFO for two and a half years
I believe you sugarpie
'Cause our love is right on track
I'm yours, you're mine it's a fact

Don't forget to take your Prozac
My crazy love
Well yesterday I tickled a man who wasn't even there
Oh, three days before that I ran down the street in my Wonder Woman underwear
I didn't care
Babe I know I never had a job
'Cause I'm afraid to talk to people
'Cause now they're all robots who are seekin' information
They can't fool you, sweetheart
And I know that you know that I'm the one who burned my cousin Chester's house to the ground
But you told the cops we were out ballroom dancing when they came and questioned you
I ain't no fink, dollface

'Cause we know that it's true
Only I could love you
We both eat with our hands
My crazy love
My crazy, crazy love
Oh I wish everybody was dead except for you, baby
I feel the same way
Would you throw some macaroni on me
Oh yeah, here you go
These lyrics are brought to you courtesy of ~JillyWilly~

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