

Crazy

Bri Bagwell

Crazy:

VS1:

There's tears on my face, but you don't believe 'em. So I grab a suitcase, and tell you that I'm leaving
the only way that I can even get to you. Cause now-a-days it seems, There's no meetin' in the middle, and I go
these extremes just so you'll give a little. And you love to blame me, but you're the reason for the things I do

Chorus:

And you call me Crazy? You bet I'm crazy. But don't you ever think maybe when I have to love someone like
you baby? You're damn right I'm crazy.

VS2:

It's impossible to stand here, and try to explain, that I really understand why you think that I'm insane. Cause
you're driving me straight to the edge, and I know that its true!

Chorus:

When you call me crazy. You bet I'm crazy. But don't you ever think maybe when I have to love someone like
you baby? You're damn right I'm crazy enough to let you treat me this way, But you know that I'm ju
enough to stay!

And you call me Crazy? You bet I'm crazy. But don't you ever think maybe when I have to love someone like
you baby? You're damn right I'm crazy. Boy you bet I'm crazy. But don't you ever think maybe v
love someone like you baby? You're damn right I'm crazy.

Oh I'm crazy!

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