

# Crazy as a Loon

John Prine

Back before I was a movie star  
Straight off of the farm  
I had a picture of another man's wife  
Tattooed on my armWith a pack of Camel cigarettes  
In the sleeve of my Tee shirt  
I'm headin' out to Hollywood  
Just to have my feelings hurtThat town will make you crazy  
Just give it a little time  
You'll be walking 'round in circles  
Down at Hollywood and VineYou'll be waitin' on a phone call  
At the wrong end of a broom  
Yes, that town'll make you crazy  
Crazy as a loonSo, I headed down to Nashville  
To become a country star  
Every night you'd find me hangin'  
At every honky-tonk and barPretty soon I met a woman  
Pretty soon she done me wrong  
Pretty soon my life got sadder  
Than any country songThat town will make you crazy  
Just give it a little time  
You'll be walking 'round in circles  
Lookin' for that country rhymeYou'll be waitin' on a phone call  
At the wrong end of a broom  
Yea, that town'll make you crazy  
Crazy as a loonSo, I gathered up my savvy  
Bought myself a business suit  
I headed up to New York City  
Where a man can make some lootI got hired Monday morning  
Downsized that afternoon  
Overcome with grief that evening  
Now I'm crazy as a loonSo I'm up here in the North Woods  
Just staring at a lake  
Wondering just exactly how much  
They think a man can takeI eat fish to pass the time away  
'Neath this blue Canadian moon  
This old world has made me crazy  
Crazy as a loon  
Lord, this world will make you crazy  
Crazy as a loon

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