

Crazy Love

Mindy Gledhill

Nobody knows that I am a secret spy.
I follow you home, careful to walk behind you.
I climb up your tree and hide in the leaves.
To keep you from seeing who I am.

Call me obsessed, but I need to know your name.
Your age, your address and where in the world you came from.
It's silly to think that I'm on the brink,
Of falling right off my rocker.

Oh, I want to know,
All about your mom and your favorite song.
And why you hypnotize me.
Well, I tell you what,
I'm the definition of obsessive-compulsive, crazy love.

Late after dark, your light is on upstairs.
And I watch you dance as if you were Fred Astaire.
A little finesse, a sparkly dress.
And I could be Ginger Rogers.

Oh, I want to know,
All the books you read and your favorite sweets,
And why you hypnotize me.
Well, I tell you what
I'm the definition of obsessive-compulsive, crazy.

La, la, la I'm like a firefly.
La, la, la in the evening sky.
I'm all aglow whenever I see you walking by.

Oh, I want to know,
If you ever plan to hold my hand.
And why you hypnotize me.
Well, I tell you what,
I'm the definition of..

Oh, I want to know,
If you ever plan to hold my hand.
And why you hypnotize me.

Well, I tell you what,
I'm the definition of,
Obsessive-compulsive crazy love!

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