Crazy Eyes

O.C.M.S.

I'm just a weary soul, I got nowhere to go
Where I can ease my mind, nowhere can peace I find?
I have a troubled mind, worried all the time
They call me crazy eyes 'cause I can't keep from cryin'I've walked a longest mile for the darkest while
And it killed my heart to see my people down
They call me crazy eyes, I have a troubled mind
And a cardboard sign and a jug of wine
But I'll be alright if I can make it through the nightSay can you spare some change, I'm not the dangerous type
Just a hard hit friend with an empty pipe
And when the morning comes I struggle in the light
But I'll be alright if I can just get high
Said I'll be alright if I can just get highTake a look at my crazy eyes
Mama said I'll be alright, ooh
Take a look at my crazy eyes
Mama said I'll be alright, hey, hey, heyI'm just a weary soul, I got nowhere to go
Where I can ease my mind, no where can peace I find?
I have a troubled mind, worried all the time
They call me crazy eyes 'cause I can't keep from cryin'

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