Brave and Crazy

Tom Cochrane

He sat down with his guitar in a distant place
When a man walks up and tells him
"Buddy there are some things you cannot say"
I'll be damned if you'll tell me what I can and cannot feel
And I won't be no puppet here and none of your back room dealsModern love was invented by the minstrels in the dark ages
Where they used to hunt them down from town to town
Man what deck are we dealing from here
When a girl walks up and says, "You got something we've gotta hear"Brave and crazy
Oh, brave on
Brave and crazy
Oh, brave onAlong the boardwalk of this burned out tourist town
The ghosts of another day stalk the barren beaches
Where all come to hide from the rattling of the sounds
Of skeletons in the closet, hoping nothing brings them downShe says, "I have lived nearly all my life
"I scare them to death because I say what I like"Brave and crazy
Oh, brave on
Brave and crazy
Oh, brave onThere's a war here between freedom and the hypocrites
Who'll try on all disguises just to see what fits
Truth is the one thing to live, love and die for
Razor barbaric string high above the rooftops of the world
Brave onHe packs his car and picks a course upon a map
Maybe east of Eden and maybe farther west than all of that
Writes down everything he's seen and everything that he feels
Then rips it up it, doesn't say enough and throws it in a passing fieldBrave and crazy
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