

No Cure for Crazy

[Kellie Pickler](#)

I was born a pistol
With a bullet in the barrel and another fistful
Step on up and you'll know right where I stand
Church girls used to whisper
Lord it's like the devil kissed you
But Jesus loves me just the way I am
And there ain't no cure for crazy
I think sorry baby
We'll spare all but my trailer
Daddy taught me how to curse like a sailor
I'm all-nighter, go on and dream
I'm two queens short of a full
Good luck trying to save me
There ain't no cure, no cure for crazy baby
Now ain't branded proper
No country pluggin', champagne popper
Droppin' names, sippin' on my wine
I'll be barefoot on the bar
While lightning buzz from a medicine jar
Chasing my whiskey with a damn good time
And there ain't no cure for crazy
I think sorry baby
We'll spare all but my trailer
Daddy taught me how to curse like a sailor
I'm all-nighter, go on and dream
I'm two queens short of a full
Good luck trying to save me
There ain't no cure, no cure for crazy baby
And you can call the doctor to give me a pill
To me honey that's just another thrill
I can try the hat but I don't think I should
But it ain't gonna do no good
'Cause there ain't no cure for crazy
I think sorry baby
We'll spare all but my trailer
Daddy taught me how to curse like a sailor
I'm all-nighter, go on and dream
I'm two queens short of a full
Good luck trying to save me
There ain't no cure, no cure for crazy baby

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