Half Crazy

Jukebox the Ghost

When you were locked up in your room alone
Neglecting even just to touch the phone
Salty tears rolling down your cheeks
Like they had many times beforeDid you fear that every time you speak
Would be the very final word that creeps
Between your teeth and off your tongue before
You collapse from a broken heart?I've gone half crazy worried about you, about you
My left eye's gone lazy worried about you, about youEvery morning were you petrified
That nobody could ever pacify
The sinking feeling that you had deep down
That kept your heart on hold?My shoulder was an easy place to hide
I didn't mind 'cause I could pass the time
Counting the thousand little lies you kept
Inside of your broken heartI've gone half crazy worried about you, about you
My left eye's gone lazy worried about you, about youEvery word you say is self-directed
And I think that, that is tragic
And every time you open up you mouth to speak
It's self referenced and that's tragicYou don't have to see the world
To know it's true
You don't have to see the world
To know that it keeps turningI've gone half crazy worried about you, about you
My left eye's gone lazy worried about you, about you
My

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/