Crazy

Ben Rector

You ever get tired of turning on the radio

And asking yourself "Who lives that kind of life?―

Cause I don't

I need an anthem, I need a song that I can sing

So raise your glass if your life is crazy

Crazy normal

Last night was crazy, yeah we tore it up again
Kicked off our shoes and went to bed by 9pm
We were balling and Netflix
We turned it up to ten
Last night was crazy

I threw my hands up in the air
At that detective show we watch
You drank red wind and I had Britta on the rocks
We made some pasta with our favorite kind of sauce
Last night was crazy, yeah

One, two, yeah we're living fast and free
Here on our favorite street
So raise a glass with me, oh
You know we're going hard
And that we're living large
Right here in out back yard, oh
This life is crazy
This life is crazy

We got off work and met at Bed, Bath and Beyond You looked at curtains, I bought a birthday card for mom We wanted tacos, but the taco truck was gone Last night was crazy, yeah

Then Saturday, slept til 8:30

And felt so reenergized

My car was dirty so I washed it in the drive

We've got dinner reservation with our friends later tonight

And it might get crazy

We probably won't get crazy

Unless you guys want appetizers (apps for everyone)

We're living fast and free
Here on our favorite street
So raise a glass with me, oh
You know we're going hard
And that we're living hard
Right here in our backyard, oh
This life is crazy
This life is crazy

I donâ€TMt know where all these party people at Youâ€TMve gotta have a job and get some sleep, you do the math And someoneâ€TMs gotta pay for all those bottle service tabs

And that sounds crazy

And if you're living fast and free
Here on your favorite street
Then raise your glass with me, oh
And if you're going hard
If this is living large, and you know who you are

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