Borderline Crazy

Neal McCoy

All these 60 hours weeks without a vacation
I'm all mixed up and my body's achin'
Talked to the Doctor and the bar down the street
But all he could offer me was sympathy
When I finished my drink and got up to go
Everybody said goodbye but I said adios

Got these Blue collar blues
And I can't sleep
Been counting margaritas instead of sheep
I close my eyes and all I see is a cloud of seÃ±oritas dancin' round me
I don't think I'm losing my mind
But I'm thinking maybe, I might be borderline crazy

Well I drove past my ex going in to work today
And my mind, once again drifted to Monterey
I hear mariachi bands playin' in my head
The less I listen the louder it gets
Been going to bed with my flip-flops on
I just might be, too far gone

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And I can't sleep
Been counting margaritas instead of sheep
I close my eyes and all I see is a cloud of seÃ±oritas dancin' round me
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Ya I'm all twisted up like a big piÃ±ata
What I need right now is a whole lotta nada

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And I can't sleep
Been counting margaritas instead of sheep
I close my eyes and all I see is a cloud of seÃ±oritas dancin' round me
I don't think I'm losing my mind
But I'm thinking maybe, I might be borderline crazy

Yeah, I might just be borderline crazy

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