

# Brave and Crazy (Acoustic Version)

## 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

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 got to hear"Brave and crazy (crazy)  
Oh, brave on  
Brave and crazy (crazy)

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 down  
She says "I have lived nearly all my life"

"I scare them to death because I say what I like"Brave and crazy (crazy)  
Oh, brave on  
Brave and crazy (crazy)

Oh, brave onThere's a war here between freedom and the hypocrites  
Who will try on all disguises just to see what fits  
Truth is the one thing to live, love and die for  
Raise your barbaric scream  
High above the rooftops of the world

Brave onHe packs his car and picks a course upon a map  
Maybe east of Eden or maybe farther west than all of that

Then writes down everything he's seen, and everything that he feels  
Then rips it up, it doesn't say enough  
And throws it is a passing fieldBrave and crazy (crazy)  
Oh, brave on  
Brave and crazy (crazy)

Oh, brave onBrave and crazy (crazy)  
Oh, brave on  
Brave and crazy (crazy)

Oh, brave on  
And on and on and on and onBrave and crazy

Brave on  
Brave and crazy  
Brave on  
And on and on and on and on Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Brave and crazy  
Brave on  
Brave and crazy  
Brave onBrave and crazy  
Brave on

Songwriters  
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