I feel like, a half-smoked cigarette A loose paper that you've already bent But I know, that there's something more This fire ain't quite burnt out yet

I feel like, like I'm a smoking gun
That leads you back, to a crime we've both know you've done
But I know, that there's something more
There's something to come

If I can't get away, I'll go crazy
If I can't make you stay, I'll go crazy
Don't mistake me or make me lose my patience
I'll go crazy on you

I feel like, a silent movie star When I fall down, everybody gets to laugh along But I know, that they're wrong And there's something more to come

If I can't get away, I'll go crazy

If I can't make you stay, I'll go crazy
Don't mistake me or make me lose my patience
I'll go crazy on you

I know that you can't hear me now
I know that you don't care
Life is moving quickly now
We aren't going anywhere
We're reaching out for nothing
Falling out of love
Unless we keep on killing in
Nobody gives a f*ck

If I can't get away, I'll go crazy
If I can't make you stay, I'll go crazy
Don't mistake me or make me lose my patience
I'll go crazy on you

Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh,
Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh (I'll go crazy on you)
Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh, oh oh
Oh oh, oh oh (I'll go crazy on you)