

# She's My Kind Of Crazy

Emerson Drive

She's got a butterfly tat  
On the back of her you know where  
I let her lie about why it landed there  
It's what you get  
For getting tipsy at the county fair  
My baby's my kind of crazy

A million dollar smile  
In a five hundred dollar car  
She talks to Jesus  
Every morning before it starts  
Hates the way it drives  
But loves the way it parks  
By the river in the moonlight  
Listening to the AM station  
'Cause the antennas missin'

She's my kind of Sunday drivin'  
Rollin' down the back roads  
Hangin' out the window  
Ridin' with her hair in the wind  
And her hands in the sky  
Like she's flyin'

She's my kind of ponytail pretty  
Sounds like the country  
Looks like the city  
I march along to whatever  
Out of town drum she plays me  
She's my kind of crazy

Bet her a benji that she wouldn't hood surf my truck  
I had to pay but she just kept yellin' "Speed up!"  
She did it twice, said you owe me couple hundred bucks  
But keep your money I'll take an I.O.U.  
On an ice cream cone and some high heeled shoes

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Rollin' down the back roads  
Hangin' out the window  
Ridin' with her hair in the wind  
And her hands in the sky  
Like she's flyin'

She's my kind of ponytail pretty  
Sounds like the country  
Looks like the city  
I march along to whatever  
Out of town drum she plays me  
She's my kind of crazy

My kind of dangerous  
My kind of say whatever is on your mind  
She's my kind...

She's my kind of Sunday drivin'  
Rollin' down the back roads

Hangin' out the window  
Ridin' with her hair in the wind  
And her hands in the sky  
Like she's flyin'

She's my kind of ponytail pretty  
Sounds like the country  
Looks like the city  
I march along to whatever  
Out of town drum she plays me  
She's my kind of crazy!

My kind of crazy ya...  
My kind of say whatever is on your mind  
She's my kind of crazy!