

My Kind of Crazy

Puddle of Mudd

You always ask me to go
Turn around and beg me to stay
You don't know which way is up
And I know you're my runaway train

Cause I got a feeling this is the last time I'll be seeing you
And I know that you're losing your way

I know it's hard sometimes
I hope you're doing OK

Always gonna be the one that's waiting right here for you
Always gonna be my kind of crazy, but I can't take it
Nothing you can do that'll turn it around
Always gonna be the one to stick around
Always gonna be my kind of crazy

It's been a while since you called
I hope you're doing OK
Cause I got a feeling that you're pretending
Everything's all right
And I get the feeling that if it was no good
You wouldn't tell me anyway

Always gonna be the one that's waiting right here for you
Always gonna be my kind of crazy, but I can't take it
Nothing you can do that'll turn it around
Always gonna be the one to stick around
Always gonna be my kind of crazy

Sticks and stones and broken bones
Since you've got nowhere to go
And you're just a long way from home
You did some evil inside yourself
There is no room for no one else
Now you're stuck here in the hole
Oh no, oh oh oh

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Always gonna be my kind of crazy, but I can't take it
Nothing you can do that'll turn it around
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