

Kinda Crazy

Whitney Duncan

How could something so easy be so hard to explain?
All I know is I need you in a desperate kinda way
There's no goin' back, it's too late for that

We're flyin' blind, totally losin' our minds
Can't think about anything
We're movin' fast with both feet on the gas
Completely gone insane

Oh, let's call it what it is now, baby
There's no such thing as kinda crazy

How could someone so different somehow feel the same?
All I know is when I'm with you reality trips away
There's no holdin' back, we're too far in for that

'Cause we're flyin' blind, totally losin' our minds
Can't think about anything
We're movin' fast with both feet on the gas
Completely gone insane

Oh, let's call it what it is now, baby
There's no such thing as kinda crazy

Ain't no half way about it
We're on the way there, yeah, yeah

'Cause we're flyin' blind, totally losin' our minds
Can't think about anything
Now we're movin' fast with both feet on the gas
Completely gone insane

Oh, let's call it what it is now, baby
There's no such thing as kinda crazy, kinda crazy