

Good Kind of Crazy

Amy Dalley

He talks to himself when he's all stressed out
And he don't even know he does
He forgets his number at the ATM
Least once every couple of months
He hates crowds and storms
He's the most impatient person I know
But he stood in the rain for Toby Keith tickets
So me and my friends could go

Chorus:

Sometimes he talks out of his head
'Bout me and him jetting off to Cancun
I say baby we can't afford all that
He says baby we can't afford not to
He's got this kind of alter ego
With a fake accent when the lights are low
He's a lunatic but he's nuts 'bout me
And that's a good kind of crazy

If you give him the sign he'll channel Mick Jagger
And dance around the living room
Now he's all freaked out cause the Internet says
We never walked on the moon
He hates mushy stuff
He always makes that 'gag me' face
But he sends my mama flowers every year on my birthday

Chorus 2:

Sometimes he talks out of his head
'Bout me and him jetting off to Cancun
I say baby we can't afford all that
He says baby we can't afford not to
He's been thinking 'bout little league
Says we better/oughta get started, I want a whole team
He's a lunatic but he's nuts 'bout me
And that's a good kind of crazy

Chorus 3:

Sometimes he talks out of his head
'Bout a summer house with an ocean view
I say baby we can't afford all that
He says baby we can't afford not to
He's got this kind of alter ego
The Latin lover, the gigolo
He's a lunatic but he's nuts 'bout me
And that's a good kind of crazy