

## Little Bit Crazy

Bleu Edmondson

I need a cigarette now  
Nothin' but old regrets now  
Drama runnin' through my veins  
The pressure's blowin' up my brain  
She left me on a Monday  
She kissed me and said someday  
I should have gone to bed  
I got drunk alone instead

And if you asked me I would smile  
We could sit and talk awhile  
But there's just too much to hide  
and I got nothin' left inside...  
I'm just a little bit crazy...

Catch me cause I'm fallin  
Phone rings but no one's callin  
There's whiskey runnin down my chin  
I sit around & break into a mad, mad grin

And if you asked me I would smile  
We could sit and talk awhile  
But there's just too much to hide  
and I got nothin' left inside

I need a cigarette now  
Nothin' but old regrets now  
Drama runnin through my veins  
I swear to God I'm goin' insane

I'm just a little bit crazy...