Crazy Women

Brandy Clark

Who'd-a guessed that Aquanette Could start a fire with a single cigarette She wasn't drunk, she wasn't stoned Just sick and tired of wonderin' when he was coming home So she drove around She found his car They heard a boom from in the bar He called the cops She called his bluff They hauled her off in high heels and handcuffs

Crazy women, ex-wives and old girlfriends Keep their crazy hidden till they're pushed off the deep end Oh yea, God forgive them, they weren't born like this Oh no, crazy women are made by crazy men

He told his friends she was depressed Borderline bi-polar, bitch with PMS Well he cheats and lies and then plays the victim He don't know why they always seem to pick him

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Some take a pistol, some take an axe Boy if you feel the fire, you damn well bet she's got a match Might be the teacher just down the street The hairdresser or the housewife or the waitress that's so swee t No you won't see it when you meet 'em So be careful how you treat 'em She might look just like me

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