

Crazy

Bride

Oh, I can't bear the rooster crow
I guess that's something you already know
Remember the darkness, bless the light
Lest I fall into the night

Like a saint I walk on water
Turn the water into wine
Turn the other cheek
I give my eyes to the blind

You might think I'm crazy, crazy like a fox
I got something, something called fire
I got something, take my higher

Stopped wearing black and tired of looking thin
I got a big fat spirit walking born again
I got to get so humble, I'm gonna wash your feet
B the beggar down on poor man's street

Like a saint I walk on water
Turn the water into wine
Turn the other cheek
I give my eyes to the blind

You might think I'm crazy, crazy like a fox
I got something, something called fire
I got something, take my higher
I got something, something called fire
I got something, take my higher

You might think I'm crazy, crazy like a fox
I got something, something called fire
I got something, take my higher
I got something, something called fire
I got something, take my higher