

Lunatic Friend

Bryan Duncan

I know this respectable individual with a great personality
Struggles on the inside,
A really nice guy, but I'm afraid he lacks conviction,
Got these mental reservations concerning his own life, let alone...

Why? He doesn't know why!

Ooo, guess I'm lookin' for some changes for my lunatic friend
You see, he's been accosted by the local self-righteous vigilantes

In the name of God, with a scripture or two
And he believes, but he's not sure who his friends are
Or if they'd still be hangin' around with him,
Boy, if they ever really knew.

Ooo, guess I'm lookin' for some understanding for my lunatic friend

Sometimes I wonder if there's any help for my lunatic friend
Yeah! Sometimes I cry for the love he's abusing.

My lunatic friend

Ooo, lookin' for a healing for a lunatic!

Say!

I've got this lunatic friend!

Altogether now, with feeling, once more, shall we sing!

I've got this lunatic friend!

Ha, ha!

I've got this lunatic friend!

Be careful what you say, who you say it to

Don't give yourself away! Yeah, ah!

(Lots of hysterical laughing) Wow!

Now there's an attractive inner circle in the eye of a hurricane

A kind of peace on the inside, but it moves with the storm
And it's a quiet strength in the midst of this raging desperation

All around me, I'd like to find, but I find myself torn

Ooo, I'm not lookin' for me, you understand,

It's for my lunatic friend

Sometimes I wonder if there's any help for my lunatic friend!

Yeah! Sometimes I cry for the love he's abusing,

My lunatic friend, yeah, alright!

Oh, oh! My lunatic friend!

I've got this lunatic friend!

I've got this lunatic