

Still Crazy After All These Years

Carpenters

I met my old lover on the street last night
He seemed so glad to see me
I just smiled
And we talked about some old times
And we drank ourselves some beers
Still crazy after all these years
Oh still crazy after all these years

I'm not the kind of girl who tends to socialize
I seem to lean on old familiar ways
And I ain't no fool for love songs
That whisper in my ears
Still crazy after all these years
Still crazy after all these years
(Crazy, I'm gonna crazy, I'm gonna crazy)

Four in the morning, crashed out, yawning
Longing my life away
I'll never worry
Why should I?
It's all gonna fade

Now I sit by my window
And I watch the cars
I fear I'll do some damage one fine day
But I would not be convicted by a jury of my peers
Still crazy after all these years
Oh, still crazy
(Baby I'm crazy through all these years)
Still crazy
Still crazy after all these years