

# Keep Me Crazy

Chris Wallace

Oh, ohhh, ohhh, ohhh,  
You were an angel on the run  
That I cougtht some how  
I tried so hard to figure you out.  
But baby you're a pretty little mystery  
That makes no sense to me

You got me stayin up all night, burnin inside  
The voices in my head wont quit  
I may be losin my mind and goin insane  
But I put up with your... Ha ha

And it's a wild ride  
Every single night  
Even the worst of times  
Are the best of times  
Got me singin'

Sunday dinner with a bottle of jack  
Drive around town, like a heart attack  
Baby your a mess, but it's meant to be  
Cause you keep me crazy  
Tell me you love me and everything's alright  
57 seconds and you start a fight  
Baby some how you're the one I need  
Cause you keep me crazy

Oh, oh, oh oh, oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh  
Another little fight  
You say you're done  
We'll see about that when the mornin comes  
Cause first you're out then you're right back in  
Here we go again

And it's a wild ride,  
Every single night  
Even the worst of times  
Are the best of times  
You got me singin

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Drive around town, like a heart attack  
Baby your a mess, but it's meant to be  
Cause you keep me crazy  
Tell me you love me and everything's alright  
57 seconds for you to start a fight  
Baby some how you're the one I need  
Cause you keep me crazy

Oh you keep me crazy  
So much that I want more  
You're just the lunatic I've been lookin' for  
Oh you keep me crazy  
So much that I want more  
You're just the lunatic I've been lookin' for  
You got me singin'

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