

My Kind Of Crazy

John Anderson

We took the honeymoon bus to Vegas
You said, "Honey this is gonna be fun"
You hopped the ring and bid a black seventeen
We flew to France on the money you won

Honey, you're crazy
Ain't no telling what you're gonna do
But you're my kind of crazy
And baby, I'm crazy for you

Your mama said when you was a baby
She knew you were a special child
You knew how to giggle, wink and wiggle
And drive the boys in Sunday school wild

Honey, you're crazy
There ain't no telling what you're gonna do
But you're my kind of crazy
And baby, I'm crazy for you

Well, way too much for most folks
Ain't good enough for you
You always use a bucketful
When a half a cup would do

When I took you swimming to the river
You wait to get in to your suit
You came out from behind the bush
With nothing but your cowgirl boots

Honey, you're crazy
There ain't no telling what you're gonna do
But you're my kind of crazy
And baby, I'm crazy for you

See you're my kind of crazy
And baby, I'm crazy for you