

Crazy World

Julie Andrews

Crazy world,
Full of crazy contradictions like a child;
First you drive me wild
And then you win my heart with your wicked art;
One minute tender, gentle,
Then temp'remental as a summer storm.
Just when I believe your heart's getting warmer
You're cold and you're cruel
And I like a fool try to cope,
Try to hang on to hope.
Crazy world, ev'ry day the same old roller coaster ride;
But I've got my pride
I won't give in
Even though I know I'll never win;
Oh, how I love this crazy world.