You know it's the place I need But you got me walking circles like a dog on a lead And the doctors say I'm crazy, that I'm eight miles thick I'm like the taste of macaroni on a seafood stick And you got me switched on, baby, like electric eel And I'm tight with Axel Foley, that's just how I feel Like a grapefruit and a magic trick, the prodigal son I'm walking, I'm walking, I'm walking, I walk so quick And it just don't mean a thing We've been waiting far too long We'll play it out again This is just my serenade You're in love with a psycho You're in love with a psycho And there's nothing you can do about it I got you running all around it You're in love with a psycho You're in love with a psycho And there's nothing you can do about it You never gonna be without it Jibber jabber at the bargain booze And reciting Charles Bukowski, I got nothing to lose And I wait for you to follow me to share my chips But you're walking, you're walking, you walk, you walk so quick Nobody's gonna take you there I stick around for the thousand yard stare I go to sleep in a duffle bag I'm never up, never down, down, down, down Hey, you're in love with a psycho You're in love with a psycho And there's nothing you can do about it I got you running all around it You're in love with a psycho You're in love with a psycho And there's nothing you can do about it You never gonna be with Maybe this will be the final solution Maybe this way we'll find a solution of problems Oh, to love we gotta find love You're in love with a psycho

You're in love with a psycho
And there's nothing you can do about it
I got you running all around it
You're in love with a psycho
Tu amor es muy loco
And there's nothing you can do about it
You never gonna be without it