Got enough pretty, perfect, shiny in this town Got enough good enough to go around Got enough heart string, said the right things Everything in a bottle [?] We had our few of feeling good To the same old sound Bring on the centers now

Crazies welcome
Crazies welcome
Want some live it, want some felt it
Want some lost it, couldn't help it
To save my life, makes us wanna cry some tears
Crazies welcome
Round here

Gimme hardcores, kicking down doors
Saying "Up yours"
They kind that used to run these streets
Man, they were hard to beat
Gimme some scandals, some hard to handles
Rocking wrangler tops
That don't live their lives the way you want them to
Now, they do what they wanna do

Crazies welcome
Crazies welcome
Want some live it, want some felt it
Want some lost it, couldn't help it
To save my life, makes us wanna cry some tears
Crazies welcome
Round here

Want some loners, want some losers Want some sing about the truthers Yeah their broken hearts are music to my ears

Crazies welcome
Crazies welcome
Want some live it, want some felt it
Want some lost it, couldn't help it
To save my life, makes us wanna cry some tears
Crazies welcome
Around here
Aw yeah
Round here
Mmh