

Opposite Of Crazy

Purple Disco Machine

Growing up I was called thirty-three teeth, mm-mm
'Cause my smile was the biggest in the team, mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm
Football practice was my day of the week
'Til the ball hit what I've smiled with
But I smiled

Mom and dad never liked to shout in front of me
We were seen as this perfect family, mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm
Until my dad through the ring on the floor
Didn't say a word
Mom just smiled as he walked away
She just smiled

Oh, oh
But the opposite of crazy
Is still crazy
Can't smile when I wanna cry
I am not a Gemini
But the opposite of crazy
Is still pretty fucking crazy

I wish It'd rain like It did ten summers ago
When I just couldn't not let it all go
Flood my pillows behind pink doors
Like pink glasses, I hid behind to never show
Any pain

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(Ten summers ago)
I think that thunder coming out of my bedroom
(Ten summers ago)
Was a cry for help to heal my young wounds
(Ten summers ago)
But all I've shown and everything that you've seen
Was a rainbow
Ever since

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