

Crazy Like Me

Ray Scott

You might take to drinkin' and not know when to quit
Probably blow all your money, and never save a cent
And you might let some good things pass you right by
'Cause you were too busy sleepwalkin' thru life
And chasin' the wrong kinds of dreams, when you're crazy like me

And you'll do a whole lotta thinkin' about what mighta been
Each time you find a good woman, you just lose one again
And you'll have a bad habit of feelin' like hell
Nursin' old heartaches you brought on yourself
You create your own misery when you're crazy like me

When you're crazy like me, you think about no one but you
You might have it all and carry on, like you've got nothin' to lose
Ah then you wake up one mornin', realize you lost everything
Ah when you're crazy like me

Yeah when you're crazy like me you stand up and curse the Lord's name
And you'll be lookin' 'round and huntin' down somebody else you can blame
And I hope you like lonely 'cause lonely's all you'll ever be
When you're crazy like me

Ah when you're crazy like me