Going Crazy

Squeeze

There's a road to the right
Where the day is all night
And you sleep on the wrong side of bed
And you joke and you game
And you might change your name
And the things that you say have been said

Going crazy is it really getting late
Crazy who is there to aggravate
If you go crazy too
You can join the crazy few

There's a house at the top
Where believe it or not
There's a girl who wears nothing but fruit
And the light's never on
'Cause the ceiling has gone
And the butler he's deaf and he's mute

Going crazy is it really getting late
Crazy who is there to aggravate
If you go crazy too
You can join the crazy few

There's a girl in my mind
And she lives in the pine
By the light of the silvery moon
Where the fiddle does play
And the cats are all stray
And so who ran away with the spoon

Going crazy is it really getting late
Crazy who is there to aggravate
If you go crazy too
You can join the crazy few

(Going crazy) (x11)

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