

Crazy John

Tom Paxton

Crazy John, where you gonna run to today
Crazy John, so early to be up and away
They never can hear you, John, so how can you teach them
They never come near you, John, so how can you reach them

Crazy John, can I come along when you go
Crazy John, you tell them what they don't want to know
They never can hear you, John, they have no desire
They're beginning to fear you, John, and the hate's getting higher

When you wade in the water, the people can't see the old reflections
When you stand in the road, the people can't read the old directions
When the people get lost, they start building a cross

Crazy John, why you wanna go back again
Crazy John, talking with the desperate men
You have to be crazy, John, for taking those chances
When you could be lazy, John, just playing for dances

When you wade in the water, the people can't see the old reflections
When you stand in the road, the people can't read the old directions
When the people get lost, they start building a cross

Crazy John, I want to be crazy too