

Cool Crazy

Walter Egan

Sweet summer, what we waited for
The long winter long
Came upon us like a metaphor for a love song

We were young then and it was so nice
The world was our toy
Our Eden, it was paradise
Like the first girl and boy

Cool crazy, running through the night
Cool crazy and it felt so right
Call it crazy but I'm still in love with you
Blue midnight and the watching stars
Me begging for a kiss

You were willing out among the cars
Nothing crazier than this

Cool crazy, running through the night
Cool crazy and it felt so right
Call it crazy but I'm still in love with you

San Vicente median
Such a funny place to sin
But we were crazy
We were crazy back then

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Call it crazy but I'm still in love with you