

Crazy

Whitey Morgan and the 78's

I woke up this morning
Realized I didn't sleep at all
I crawled outta bed stumbled over to the mirror on the wall
I thought I heard him talkin sayin ain't you had enough
I see your growin older boy but you ain't growin up
I said "Hey mister mirror is there a reason I can't change?"
He said ya, your crazy by any other name

I ran into Danny, he used to be my closest friend
He played the harmonica back when we had a rock and roll band
He said it wasn't easy but I finally settled down
Hell I miss the women son and ramblin town to town
I used to think we were full out insane
But you, your crazy by any other name

Well I got a woman we're a heaven made match you see
She fans the flames when the devil comes out in me
She knows when to hold me and when to let me go
How to hold me back when I spin out of control
I guess that's why she loves me, we're one and the same
We're both, crazy by any other name...
Oh yeah
Crazy by any other name...
Oh yeah
Crazy by any other name...