

Gone Crazy About You

Lady, I've gone crazy about you.
I'm out of my skull, driving up walls.
Flipping my lid.
Lady, I've gone crazy about you.
Pacing the road, mumbling your name.
Shouting out loud. Laughing at the moon. Tripping on curbs.
Staring at you, through the store front pane.
I've gone crazy about you.

Lady, I've gone crazy about you,
You're always there, staring at me, golden hair and
painted smile.
Lady, I've gone batty about you,
I like what you wear, the latest styles,
From Paris France, And New York City.
Each Monday I watch when you're changed.
I've gone crazy about you.

Lady, I've gone crazy about you.
Crazy, cracking up; Off my rocker,
Gone bananas; breaking glass, to get closer to you.
I've gone crazy about you.