

Ely Joe "Crazy Lemon"

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Chorus

They call me the Crazy Lemon
I'm crazy...wild...free, for a while
I can't help what they think
I was born that way.
I'll be a little crazy till my dyin' day.
Just a man on the run they call the Crazy Lemon.

It's true that I stole a Budweiser truck.
I changed my mind, but the truck got stuck
In a muddy ditch so I hitched it back again
The second car that passed had a cherry on top.
Just my luck it was first to stop.
They said with a grin, looky here it's the Crazy Lemon.

Chorus

Yeah, I admit that I run a little illegal cargo
From the border and the coast, north to Fargo.
I was busted with a truck load of Juarez violins.
Seems everything that I tried to sell

Just bought me a room in some Iron Hotel.
Things were looking grim for the Crazy Lemon.

Chorus

It's true that I jumped a little bit of bail
From a handful of city and county jails.
Seeking out a spiritual hideout with a friend of mine.
Is easy to hide from a 6 ft. cell.
No use tryin' to hide yourself.
So play another hymn for the Crazy Lemon.

Chorus

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