

Joan Osborne "Crazy Baby"

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And your hands are really shakin' somethin' awful
As you light your twenty seventh cigarette
Oh how long have you been sittin' in the darkness?
You forget

Oh you know you're gettin' really hard to be with
And you're cryin' every time you turn around
And you wonder why you cannot pick your head up
Off the ground

Oh my crazy baby
Try to hold on tight
Oh my crazy baby
Don't put out the light
The light, the light, the light

And they look at you like they don't speak your
language
And you're living at the bottom of a well
And you've swallowed all the awful bloody secrets
But you can't tell

Oh, you know you ought to get yourself together

But you cannot bear to walk outside your door
No, you cannot bear to look into the mirror
Anymore, anymore

Oh, my crazy baby
Try to hold on tight
Oh, my crazy baby
Don't put out the light
The light, the light, the light

And your hands are really shakin' somethin' awful
As your worries crawl around inside your clothes
Oh, how long will you be sittin' in the darkness?
Heaven knows

Oh, my crazy baby
Try to hold on tight
Oh, my crazy baby

Don't put out the light
The light, the light, the light
The light, the light, the light
The light, the light, the light
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