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## John Mellencamp "Crazy Ones"

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She's got tights on her legs She's got a floppy French hat Voodoo in her eyes An endangered species on her back

She talks about the movies She likes to talk about art She can show you a good time But you'll never touch her heart

Mama, why do I always fall for the crazy ones? Mama, why do they lay so heavy on my heart? Well, I'm drawn to the devil, baby every time we kiss Mama, why do the crazy ones leave me feeling like this?

She's got backstage access And she's dancin' in the aisles She looks a little sad and crooked When you see her smile

She's got the magic heart She says, you cannot understand She's got a secret hurt She ain't gonna share with no man

Mama, why do I always fall for the crazy ones? Mama, why do they lay so heavy on my heart? Well, I'm drawn to the devil, every time we kiss Mama, why do the crazy ones leave me feeling like this, yeah?

She's got her mind on her business She never wants to be broke Well, I hate to see her suffer But she just does not get the joke

I can't afford her style of living I can't afford to get so mad Every time I think about her It just makes me sad

Mama, why do I always fall for the crazy ones? Mama, why do they lay so heavy on my heart? Well, I'm drawn to the devil, every time we kiss Mama, why do the crazy ones leave me feeling like this?

Mama, why mind's gone to the crazy ones? Mama, why do I always fall for the crazy ones? Well, I'm drawn to the devil, baby every time we kiss Mama, why do the crazy ones leave me feeling like this?

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