

## **Jukebox the Ghost "Half Crazy"**

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When you were locked up in your room alone  
Neglecting even just to touch the phone  
Salty tears rolling down your cheeks  
Like they had many times before

Did you fear that every time you speak  
Would be the very final word that creeps  
Between your teeth and off your tongue before  
You collapse from a broken heart?

I've gone half crazy worried about you, about you  
My left eye's gone lazy worried about you, about you

Every morning were you petrified  
That nobody could ever pacify  
The sinking feeling that you had deep down  
That kept your heart on hold?

My shoulder was an easy place to hide  
I didn't mind 'cause I could pass the time  
Counting the thousand little lies you kept  
Inside of your broken heart

I've gone half crazy worried about you, about you  
My left eye's gone lazy worried about you, about you

Every word you say is self-directed  
And I think that, that is tragic  
And every time you open up your mouth to speak  
It's self referenced and that's tragic

You don't have to see the world  
To know it's true  
You don't have to see the world  
To know that it keeps turning

I've gone half crazy worried about you, about you  
My left eye's gone lazy worried about you, about you  
My

