

Mellencamp John Cougar

"Crazy Island"

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Written by John Mellencamp

Hey Hey America

You're some kind of crazy island

You're a place where dreams can grow

And there's history in your mansions

Good fortune in your plantings

You're well respected we all know

Hey Hey America

Let's check your children

And see what they might know

Hey Hey America

With your salesmanship and your salaries

And your strip malls a growin'

And your handguns and your heresies

Don't hold no responsibility

In this land of easy millions

Hey Hey America

It's so thrillin' to see you grow

You're some kind of crazy island

You're some kind of crazy island

Well I prefer a sunny day

I just thought maybe I'd live a little bit longer that way
I don't think we should look the same
Or talk the same
Yeah I think it's a shame
And Hey Hey America
Across the new horizon
Are you sure that's the way we should go
'Cause I don't know
Maybe it's too late for all that
And Hey Hey America
You're wrapped up in your red, white and blue
Hey Hey America
Wrapped up in yourself and your red, white and blue
Hey Hey America
You're some kind of crazy island
You're some kind of crazy island
Hey Hey America
You're some kind of crazy island
You're a place where dreams can grow
And there's history in your mansions
Hey Hey America
You're some kind of crazy island
Some kind of crazy island

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