

Mindy Gledhill

"Crazy Love"

Visit "[Crazy Love](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Nobody knows that I am a secret spy
I follow you home, careful to walk behind you
I climb up your tree and hide in the leaves
To keep you from seeing who I am

Call me obsessed, but I need to know your name
Your age, your address and where in the world you
came from
It's silly to think that I'm on the brink
Of falling right off my rocker

Oh, I want to know
All about your mom and your favorite song
And why you hypnotize me
Well, I tell you what
I'm the definition of obsessive-compulsive, crazy love

Late after dark, your light is on upstairs
And I watch you dance as if you were Fred Astaire
A little finesse, a sparkly dress
And I could be Ginger Rogers

Oh, I want to know
All the books you read and your favorite sweets
And why you hypnotize me
Well, I tell you what
I'm the definition of obsessive-compulsive, crazy

La, la, la I'm like a firefly
La, la, la in the evening sky
I'm all aglow whenever I see you walking by

Oh, I want to know
If you ever plan to hold my hand
And why you hypnotize me
Well, I tell you what
I'm the definition of
Obsessive-compulsive crazy love

