Chris Wallace "Keep Me Crazy"

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Oh, ohhh, ohhh, ohhh, You were an angel on the run That I cought some how I tried so hard to figure you out. But baby you're a pretty little mystery That makes no sense to me

You got me stayin up all night, burnin inside The voices in my head wont quit I may be losin my mind and goin insane But I put up with your... Ha ha

And it's a wild ride Every single night Even the worst of times Are the best of times Got me singin'

Sunday dinner with a bottle of jack Drive around town, like a heart attack Baby your a mess, but it's meant to be Cause you keep me crazy Tell me you love me and everything's alright 57 seconds and you start a fight Baby some how you're the one I need Cause you keep me crazy

Oh, oh, oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh oh Another little fight You say you're done We'll see about that when the mornin comes Cause first you're out then you're right back in Here we go again

And it's a wild ride, Every single night Even the worst of times Are the best of times You got me singin

Sunday dinner with a bottle of jack Drive around town, like a heart attack Baby your a mess, but it's meant to be
Cause you keep me crazy
Tell me you love me and everything's alright
57 seconds for you to start a fight
Baby some how you're the one I need
Cause you keep me crazy

Oh you keep me crazy
So much that I want more
You're just the lunatic I've been lookin' for
Oh you keep me crazy
So much that I want more
You're just the lunatic I've been lookin' for
You got me singin'

Sunday dinner with a bottle of jack
Drive around town, like a heart attack
Baby your a mess, but it's meant to be
Cause you keep me crazy
Tell me you love me and everything's alright
57 seconds for you to start a fight
Baby some how you're the one I need
Cause you keep me crazy...

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