

Jon Pardi

"Missing You Crazy"

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Been runnin' this highway like a greyhound
Ain't nothin' left for me to see
And sometimes I just wish that I could break down
And get on back to you and me
Take the next flight and leave this crazy life
Get back home in time to kiss you goodnight

And whoa oh oh, lately all I think about
Whoa oh oh, is what we could be doin' now
Whoa oh oh, baby
Here I go again
Missing you crazy

Sittin' here listenin' to your sweet voice
Talking on the telephone
It's making me realize, I ain't got no choice
Between stayin' here and gettin' gone
I'm gonna say good-bye
Yeah I'm gonna fly
Get these arms of mine back where they belong

Whoa oh oh, lately all I think about
Whoa oh oh, is what we could be doin' now
Whoa oh oh, baby
Here I go again
Missing you crazy

And whoa oh oh, lately all I think about
Whoa oh oh, is what we could be doin' now
Whoa oh oh, baby, here I go again
Whoa oh oh, baby, here I go again
Missing you crazy
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