

Rodney Crowell

"Crazy Baby"

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Well, we can sit right down
And we can cry, cry, cry
Or we can pack it up
And go get high, high, high

You know you're crazy, baby
That's all I want from you

Well, we can lay around
In this house all day
Or we can pack it up
And make a getaway

Now you're a good time momma
And I'm daddy good time too
You know you're crazy, baby
And I'm crazy about you

You know I've been all around
This hard rockin' world
And I've never seen a thing
Like you in it, girl

Now you're a high flyin' momma
And I want to ride with you, indeed I do
You know you're crazy, baby
And I'm damn sure crazy about you

Whoa, one time

You know I bounced all around
In this big rubber ball
Before I met you baby
I did not have no fun at all

And now I'm crazy, baby
And I've learned it all from you

You know you're crazy, baby
And I'm crazy about you
You know you're crazy, baby
And I'm damn sure crazy about you

Aw, let's go

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