

The Kinleys

"(ooh Aah) Crazy Kind Of Love Thing"

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No, he ain't perfect, this man of mine
He wrote me a love song, but the words don't rhyme
He drives me crazy, how he's late all the time
But I love my baby just the same
The reasons why are hard to explain

He makes me feel, ooh aah
I can't quite describe it
Something 'bout that boy just makes me get up and
sing
My heart goes, mmm ooh
The only way to say it is a crazy kind of love thing

He steals all my best jokes and gets the punch line
wrong
For my birthday he bought me Amarige but left the
price tag on
He says, "I can do that", when we're watching James
Bond
But that's the funny thing about love
He's my baby all because

He may not always notice what I do with my hair
But he sure knows when to hold my hand
He sings off key, wait a minute, I don't care
That's my baby, that's my man
That's the funny thing about love
He's my baby all because what he does

He makes me feel, ooh aah
I can't quite describe it
Something 'bout that boy just makes me get up and
sing
My heart goes, mmm ooh
The only way to say it is a crazy kind of love thing

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