

The Magnetic Fields

"Not That Crazy"

Visit "[Not That Crazy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I built a ship with my own hands to take us to the moon
I took a pen in my own hand and wrote you a hundred
tunes

Now I'm crazy for you but not that crazy
I'm crazy for you but not that crazy

I pretended you were, Jesus, you were just dying to
save me

I stood beneath your window with my ukulele
I made my yard a playground just in case we had a
baby

Now I'm crazy for you but not that crazy
I'm crazy for you but not that crazy

I treated you like radium, I treated you like God
You were my glass menagerie, did you not find that
odd?

I dwelt within and went without and broke my virgin
flesh

I performed acts of devotion as if you were Ganesh
But now I'm crazy for you but not that crazy
I'm crazy for you but not that crazy

Visit [The Magnetic Fields](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.