

Kinleys, The

"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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