

## **Tom Cochrane**

### **"Brave And Crazy"**

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He sat down with his guitar in a distant place  
When a man walks up and tells him  
"Buddy there are some things you cannot say"  
I'll be damned if you'll tell me what I can and cannot  
feel  
And I won't be no puppet here and none of your back  
room deals

Modern love was invented by the minstrels in the dark  
ages  
Where they used to hunt them down from town to town  
Man what deck are we dealing from here  
When a girl walks up and says, "You got something  
we've gotta hear"

Brave and crazy  
Oh, brave on  
Brave and crazy  
Oh, brave on

Along the boardwalk of this burned out tourist town  
The ghosts of another day stalk the barren beaches  
Where all come to hide from the rattling of the sounds  
Of skeletons in the closet, hoping nothing brings them  
down

She says, "I have lived nearly all my life  
"I scare them to death because I say what I like"

Brave and crazy  
Oh, brave on  
Brave and crazy  
Oh, brave on

There's a war here between freedom and the  
hypocrites  
Who'll try on all disguises just to see what fits  
Truth is the one thing to live, love and die for  
Razor barbaric string high above the rooftops of the  
world  
Brave on

He packs his car and picks a course upon a map  
Maybe east of Eden and maybe farther west than all of  
that  
Writes down everything he's seen and everything that  
he feels  
Then rips it up it, doesn't say enough and throws it in a  
passing field

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