

## Van Hunt

# "Watching You Go Crazy Is Driving Me Insane"

Visit "[Watching You Go Crazy Is Driving Me Insane](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm singing in my sleep again  
It makes you laugh so hard  
You cannot stop  
After the moment's passed

My orchestra helps you  
Flee from the pressure  
'Cause the money's dried up  
And it's the first of the month

Watching you go crazy is driving me insane  
I hope you don't think I'm lazy, baby  
I'm working overtime watching you go crazy  
Is making me lose my mind

I went to my priest  
To ask the church for relief  
He said they had bigger problems to address  
Than me

I pressed my luck, asked for a cup of Jesus's blood  
'Cause it tastes just like grape juice  
He said, "Go home funny man, enjoy while you can  
'Cause we're coming to save you"

Baby, let my music drive you mad  
Let it be your punching bag  
On delicate feet let's move out to the margins  
Let's corral a garden full of life for our cells

My sweet little thang made of candy cane  
I hope you can hear this  
If not, you're more prepared for his return  
Than those so called believers

For now you should rest  
One day we'll make baby foxes  
Those of us short on loot  
Are short on friends and lovers too

We have no dollar bills to pay our water bill  
But we're still sexy and who are they?

They are much less attractive  
When the money is subtracted, hey

Visit [Van Hunt](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.