

# Allister, Crazy World

got a full tank of gas, your hand in my clasp  
this time were never turning back  
throw out all the rules, be nobody's fool  
what was a hole is now a crack  
and a wall built around this suppressive town  
where we never found just what we want  
and when push comes to shove  
hold on to love cause baby thats all we got

baby dont you know, theres only one of you  
and what never seems to go has always been true  
and when your feelin down and out, you know i'll come around  
so i can hop out of the ground  
together we'll rock around this crazy world

you can say you understand and its all been planned  
cause we hold the future in our hands  
but i'll leave it up to you, if you think were through  
dont walk away cause i'll be searching for you once again