

Atlanta Rhythm Section, Crazy

Wow, isn't the music strange
It's over arranged
But so untogether
Guess that's the way it flows
You powder your nose
And paste on your glitter
Crazy, these are crazy times
But I just don't understand
Crazy, crazy times make a crazy man
God, I hate to cuss but damn
The cities are crammed
And we call it progress
Life is a [Incomprehensible]
We're numbered and tagged
And lost in the process
Crazy, these are crazy, crazy times
But I just don't understand
Crazy, crazy times make a crazy man
Crazy, these are crazy, crazy, crazy, crazy times
But I just don't understand
Crazy, crazy times make a crazy man
Crazy but I just don't understand
Crazy, crazy times make a crazy man