

Cathy Dennis, The Crazy Ones

He's no disciple to the times
He feeds on other people's minds
He's an alien to himself
He's imprisoned by his youth
He's a master of deception
And he never sees the truth
You'd better watch what you do
Watch what you say
Once bitten by desire
It's hard to shake the craving for the crazy ones
(For the crazy ones)
More suited to a circus than a city life
And he needs to make the money
For that stuff that makes him feel nice
And he trips around the town
And he's mentally crazed
He's a disembodied clown
With a mask upon his face
You'd better watch what you do
Watch what you say
Once bitten by desire
It's hard to shake the craving for the crazy ones
(For the crazy ones)
And when he smiles it's like a stain
His desire's like a vacuum
And he wallows in my pain
And he thinks that I'm a loser
And he could be right again
Once bitten by desire
It's hard to shake the craving
For the crazy ones
You'd better watch what you do
Watch what you say
Once bitten by desire
It's hard to shake the craving
So watch what you do
Watch what you say
Once bitten by desire
It's hard to shake the craving for the crazy ones
(For the crazy ones)
Crazy ones
(For the crazy ones)
(For the crazy ones)
(For the crazy ones)
(For the crazy ones)