

# Franky Perez, Something Crazy

We get together once a week  
To bare our souls in my back seat  
She makes me wear my heart on my sleeve  
She cried a bit, I act the fool  
We reminisce about high school  
I ask her why she didn't choose me  
And she said, Help me get outta here  
The walls are closing in  
I wanna be gone before he comes back again  
Help me get outta here  
I need to get outta here  
Before I do something crazy  
She wears makeup to hide the scars  
Got bruises up and down her arms  
And the coward's name tattooed on her wrist  
She says that she's afraid to leave  
She says someday he's gonna kill me  
'Cause when he's drunk he talks with his fists  
She said, Help me get outta here  
The walls are closing in  
I wanna be gone before  
He comes back again  
Help me get outta here  
I need to get outta here  
Before I do something crazy  
And you've suffered for much too long  
Baby he can't get to you  
Through my arms I may not be your personal Christ  
But you don't have pray in vain  
'Cause I'll be by your side  
I'll help you get outta here  
If the walls are closing in  
But we better be gone before  
He comes back again  
I'll help you get outta here  
We better get outta here  
Before I do something crazy  
Something crazy  
I do something crazy