

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