

Fun Lovin' Criminals, Crazy Train

Crazy, but that's how it goes, millions of people, living as hoes,
But maybe, it's not too late,
to learn how to love and forget how to hate,

But mental wounds, they still heal, but drivin' me, insane,
I'm going off the rails of my crazy train,

I've listened to preachers, I've even listened to fools, y'all.
I've watched all the dropouts, who make their own rules,
See that person's condition, to whom they control,
You know the media sells it y'all, and you live the woe,

But mental wounds, they still heal, but drivin' me, insane,
I'm going off the rails of my crazy train,

I know that things ain't going well for my ass,
But you got to listen to my words,

As of a cold war, that's what we've become,
Inheriting troubles, yo i'm mentally numb,
Crazy, I just cannot bear,
I'm livin' with something, that just isn't fair,

With mental wounds, not healin', drivin' me, insane,
See I'm going off the rails of that crazy train,

Crazy.