

Gene Clark, Crazy Ladies

You can run and you can hide,
Searching for that place inside.
You can never hide under the sun.
Crazy Ladies so hard to handle,
Life's the window,
Love is the candle.

Crazy love so hard to find
I don't know how many times I've been here,
Been here, gone there,
Still I know that there's somewhere
In my mind.
Something to give
Something to live for
'Cause nothing leaves you crazy

SOLO

I know that sometimes men are fools,
Crazy ladies keep making up rules
Rules can make any body crazy
Crazy ladies,
So hard to handle
Life's the window,
Love is the candle
Crazy love so hard to find