

Jill Scott, Not Like Crazy

When we first met, I was surprised to get...
That feelin... That feelin... the kind that don't wash away with soap.
So sweet to me... Mmmmm.....The kind of feeling I need...
2 get me thru my darkest days... For you I prayed....

What you do is Crazy baby,
Not like you belong in an asylum /Crazy baby
Like the sun in the morning and the moon at night,
Like the rain falling from the sky.
Like the trees growing from the ground, I'm astounded baby..
by your love for me, and you're touchin me, and you're trustin me..
like you do, woo-woo, woo-woo, woo-woo, woo-wooo.

Even now, I still feel that feeling.....
Although, we've grown..... We're still on the same side
Of the proverbial road..... Heading in the same direction
I'm so glad to know.... With you I spend my time...

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(repeat chorus 4 x's).....Crazy baby.