

# John Mellencamp, Crazy Ones

She's got tights on her legs  
She's got a floppy French hat  
Voodoo in her eyes  
An endangered species on her back

She talks about the movies  
She likes to talk about art  
She can show you a good time  
But you'll never touch her heart

[Chorus:]  
Mama why do I always fall for the crazy ones  
Mama why do they lay so heavy on my heart  
Well I'm drawn to the devil every time we kiss  
Mama why do the crazy ones leave me feeling like this

She's got backstage access  
And she's a dancin' in the aisles  
She looks a little sad and crooked  
When you see her smile

She's got the magic heart  
She says you cannot understand  
She's got a secret hurt  
She ain't gonna share with no man

[Chorus]

She's got her mind on her business  
She never wants to be broke  
Well, I hate to see her suffer  
But she just does not get the joke

I can't afford her style of living  
I can't afford to get so mad  
Every time I think about her  
It just makes me sad

[Chorus]