

The Carpenters, Still Crazy After All These Years

I met my old lover on the street last night

He seemed so glad to see me

I just smiled

And we talked about some old times

And we drank ourselves some beers

Still crazy after all these years

Oh still crazy after all these years

I'm not the kind of girl who tends to socialize

I seem to lean on old familiar ways

And I ain't no fool for love songs

That whisper in my ears

Still crazy after all these years

Still crazy after all these years

(Crazy, I'm gonna crazy, I'm gonna crazy)

Four in the morning, crashed out, yawning

Longing my life away

I'll never worry

Why should I?

It's all gonna fade

Now I sit by my window

And I watch the cars

I fear I'll do some damage one fine day

But I would not be convicted by a jury of my peers

Still crazy after all these years

Oh, still crazy

(Baby I'm crazy through all these years)

Still crazy

Still crazy after all these years