The Kelly Family, She Is Crazy

I know one thing that the truth in her eyes makes me loves her Sticks could break her little fine bones but words could never harm her She's crazy, she is crazy you can't hurt her, you can't break her I see the skies through her eyes and the sun shines through her smile Sticks and stones could break her bones but words could never harm her. She is crazy... The roses are crying... The roses are crying... I miss her more than words can express her lonely dances like the waterfalls She is crazy... You can't break her, oooooh, you can't break her, oooooh...