

Ashley Parker Angel, Crazy Beautiful

Like a splinter in my thumb, you're not going anywhere,
Not like I care 'cause I have got used to it,
Refuse to quit.

You're like the label in my shirt that keeps scratching at my back,
Then I forget 'cause I've grown immune to it,
Go figure it.

Knew you were trouble back then but that's what turned me on,
It's all wrong.

Suitcase, some baggage in her head she screams out, yes and it's crazy beautiful,
Crazy beautiful.

Tattooed, lying on the bed, Don't,
Regret smashing her fist into the wall,
Crazy beautiful,
She's worth it all.

She leaves the ashtray on the bed,
She don't sense any thoughts inside her head,
She just has to get them out,
Can't shut her mouth.

She's like a song that's in my brain,
But every other lyric says my name,
And I just can't turn it off,
Can't get enough.

Knew you were trouble back then but that's what turned me on,
It's all wrong.

Suitcase, some baggage and a head she screams out, yes and it's crazy beautiful,
Crazy beautiful.

Tattooed, lying on the bed, Don't,
Regret smashing her fist into the wall,
Crazy beautiful.

Sometimes something that is not perfect ends up being what you want,
Sometimes she lets me into places where her demons come to haunt.

She's like an angel that's corrupted and I'm hanging on to her...

Suitcase, some baggage in her head she screams out, yes and it's crazy beautiful,
Crazy beautiful.

Tattooed, lying on the bed, Don't,
Regret smashing her fist into the wall,
Crazy beautiful.

(She's got a) Suitcase, some baggage in her head she screams out, yes and it's crazy beautiful,
Crazy beautiful.

Tattooed, lying on the bed,
Don't regret smashing her fist into the wall,
Crazy beautiful,
She's worth it all.