

# Carole King, Crazy

Y'get up every morning, see the same old face  
Y'get in your car and drive it down to the same old place  
Well, do you ever wonder what it's all about  
Something they call freedom of choice  
That you should not live without

Me, I'm feelin' lazy  
And it's me that's on the line  
I may be crazy  
But I've been crazy for a long time

You take your action on weekends at a time  
But you can make all week your own  
If you set your mind  
You see security in the chrome American dream  
But I don't believe in livin' in the middle  
With available extremes

Now there's many people see the truth in what I'm sayin'  
But it's hard to make up your mind with a programmed brain  
You who know better, but you're just gonna wait and see  
Why don't you do it now, you may never get another  
Opportunity