

Daryl Hall & John Oates, Crazy Eyes

Pardon the crazy way I behave

And the things I say

Maybe I'm too young to know the score

But there's something inside not right

Wish I could vocalize

If I screamed would you realize

Feeling like a child without his toys

But just want to tell you...

Chorus

Everything's all right

I'm just looking at you through

crazy eyes tonight

So if I'm acting kind of strange

I'm just looking through crazy eyes

Cloudy day say it looks like rain

What's the use, I know it's all the same

Read a magazine, electric light

is keeping me from my dreams

How do I sound to you?

Like a fool, a little cuckoo too

I only wish I know what I should do

Believe me when tell you

Chorus

Everything seems to have changed

I don't even know my name

I wish I could place the blame on someone

but there's no one -

Chorus