

Expatriate, Crazy

I found a photograph that I took
Around this time last year
All the colours, they stayed true
Around your lips and hair

We had a chance to go anywhere we want
Anywhere we want, anywhere we want
And we did all that we could til the end
The end is the end...ohh

I could go crazy on you
On you, on you, on you
I could go crazy on you
On you, on you, on you

We had spies in the canyons, spies all around
We had to take our love into places
Where we knew it wouldn't be found
As the electrons, they collide
They come at us from all sides
Just to give us a chance,
To go anywhere we want
Anywhere we want, anywhere we want

I could go crazy on you
On you, on you, on you
I could go crazy on you
On you, on you, on you, on you

I'm happy just to be
A drop of red in the deep blue sea
And they can say that I am lost
But I always add up when I try to plus
And the time gets ticking, ticking away
So many things I got to do and say
Like be by your side, tried and true
With all of those secrets inside of you

I could go crazy on you
On you, on you, on you
I could go crazy on you
On you, on you, on you, on you

I could go crazy on you
Crazy all over you
I could go crazy on you
Crazy all over you
If you push me too far
That's what I'm gunna do
I could go crazy on you
Crazy all over you

I could go crazy on you
On you, on you, on you, on you
I could go crazy on you
On you, on you, on you, on you
(Repeat through fade-out)