

Jackopierce, Crazy Things

On a tumble-down day in Dallas

- Spring-time soft on naked skin
- Some great angel sent to him
- From some smaller Kansas came

- Took her arms and through them round him
- As he did the same
- And to some rhythm of their own invention
- Did they slowly dance away into another world

- Once careful Romeo he must admit he was amazed
- At the simple sweetness from her soul
- And the simple way she made him a little bit insane
- No, No No, she made him a lot insane

□ [Chorus]

- The crazy things, the crazy things she does for him
- The crazy things, he wants to do for her

- Right on now he said
- I do believe things have changed
- I'll paste the moon to a lonely canvas
- Hang it over your bed and in a frame

- We'll paint pictures with our fingers
- Conjure up a summer rain

- Slow dance in Dallas to the rhythm of their rain
- Got her fingers dancin' on his back
- His hands in her hair
- They could have been anywhere
- Could have been anywhere

□ [Chorus]

- The crazy things, the crazy things they do for each other
- The crazy things, he's wants to do for her

- So here the story beings
- Don't know how it will change
- But they'll trip lightly holdin' hands
- Movin' through the summer rains
- They will never never never never be the same

□ [Chorus]

- The crazy things, the crazy things they do for each other
- The crazy things, she does for him
- The crazy things, the crazy things he wants to do for her