

Jem, Crazy

Take your aftershave
Take your rings
Take your clothes
Just take all of your things
Move your flash car,
It's wasting my space
Now take yourself,
get out of my place

You think I'm crazy
Well then I'm maybe
Boy you're not welcome here
And if I'm crazy,
You made me crazy
So, boy you're not welcome here

Don't like problems
I, don't like stress,
Don't like to argue,
Like tears even less
You think it's clever
to play all these games,
Well say goodbye,
'cuz, the rules have just changed

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And if I'm crazy,
You made me crazy
So, boy you're not welcome here

I've got brains, and,
a hot attitude
I'm not stupid,
I leave that to you
Don't think you counted on me being strong
But I'm calling time now,
you just run along

I'm too perceptive,
I'm too perceptive
Boy, I'm not that kind of girl
Go find another,
Sleep with another
Sleep with another
Boy, I'm not that kind of girl

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