

Joe Ely, Crazy Lemon

Chorus

They call me the Crazy Lemon

I'm crazy...wild...free, for a while

I can't help what they think

I was born that way.

I'll be a little crazy till my dying day.

Just a man on the run they call the Crazy Lemon. It's true that I stole a Budweiser truck.

I changed my mind, but the truck got stuck

In a muddy ditch so I hitched it back again

The second car that passed had a cherry on top.

Just my luck it was first to stop.

They said with a grin, looky here it's the Crazy Lemon.

Chorus

Yeah, I admit that I run a little illegal cargo

From the border and the coast, north to Fargo.

I was busted with a truck load of Juarez violins.

Seems everything that I tried to sell

Just bought me a room in some Iron Hotel.

Things were looking grim for the Crazy Lemon.

Chorus

It's true that I jumped a little bit of bail

From a handful of city and county jails.

Seeking out a spiritual hideout with a friend of mine.

Is easy to hide from a 6 ft. cell.

No use tryin' to hide yourself.

So play another hymn for the Crazy Lemon.