

Leah Haywood, Crazy

Give me a directive baby
Give me something to define
Everything is getting hazy
Cause you know you blow my mind

Working out a plan, get my message through
Gotta find a way, how to get to you

Chorus

I'm going crazy, maybe
Everytime I think of how this thing should be
Crazy, baby
If you only knew what you do to me

Try to figure out what to do

Got my head in the way
There's one answer for the state I'm in
The only words to say

Working out a plan, get my message through
Gotta find a way, how to get to you

Chorus

Want so bad to let you know
These feelings that I have for you
In too deep to let you go
There's nothing left to lose

Chorus