

Mates of State, Like U Crazy

I like you crazy.

You crazy.

Ahhh, I'm suffering lonely ones too, and I can't resist sending/saying this on a whim.

Ahhh, there's a compulsion to mend.

Write on the wall, my loudest pen goes.

I can't wait to say all the things you can't see, all the things that make you better.

'Cause I can say all the things that make you.

I like you crazy.

You crazy.

Hot summers repeating.

Bubs noticing bees in the air.

Won't get off this rail, then great hope remains honestly.

Observing the critic, I knew you had plenty to say.

I could not resist watching you with him.

I can't wait to say all the things you can't see that make you better.

I like you crazy.