

Rebeca Lavelle, Am I crazy?

Maybe I was wrong
Maybe I'm to blame
I thought I'd see you and it would be the same
When I look at you
Dunno know who I see
It is someone new or just a memory
Days drift by
Sometimes I cry
Never really understood
I always thought that you'd be there
Was I crazy, crazy?
Sometimes.....its so unfair
Don't know where I am
Don't know where is home
Don't know much at all
But it ain't much fun alone
Guess I'll work it out
What else can you do
Maybe life goes on with one instead of two
Days drift by
Sometimes I cry
I never really understood
I always thought that you'd be there
Was I crazy, crazy?
Sometimes.....its so unfair
and was I crazy, crazy?
Sometimes.....its so unfair