

Royal Crown Revue, Everyone Knows You're Crazy

The heat is back on baby
The hammers come down on your pretty lil' head
And that suits you fine baby
If jiving were cement, you'd be highway 5

Everyone knows you're crazy
And they're probably right
Everyone knows you're crazy
Now it's out in the light
Everyone knows you're crazy
Everyone knows you're crazy, now

Your love is all wrong baby
Take what I give and steal what you ain't got
Suits me fine baby
'Cause this doc can operate all by himself

You're back on your heels baby
So far back your hemline's touching dirt
And you'll never know baby
You're employed by denial and paid in a half-truth