Ryan Montbleau, You Crazy You

Used to think you were the best, the best around. So suave, so cool, the best around. Never gave it much thought (3X) Until the day that paper star fell down. Said, 'I'm gonna get me that girl, She's the best make, model, and year ever found.'

Then came around my opportunity.
Your eyes, your smile, ooh, child, how you came onto me'
Fell right into my lap.
Everything happened so quickly but I could not care a lick about that.

Good times.

Days of you and me. Sweet apple-honey kisses, blisses falling from the trees. Stay up all night and wrestle in the sand. Could've sworn you were the one, But slowly I began to understand'

That you crazy, you crazy, you crazy, child. Wait a minute, you crazy, you crazy, you crazy, you crazy child. Well you're driving me crazy, Used to only drive my senses wild.

Used to think you were the one, the one for me.
Now, if I'm wrong, I don't know,
But if I'm right, Lord, won't you help me please.
You've got to help me out this time.
I don't want to lose my love, but I sure don't want to lose my mind.

Good times.

Days of you and me. Sweet apple-honey kisses, killing me by degree. Stay up all night and wrestle in the sand. I thought you were the one, But now I understand'

That you crazy, you crazy, you crazy, you crazy, child. Wait a minute, you crazy, you crazy, you crazy, you crazy child. Well you're driving me crazy, Used to only drive my senses wild.