

Simon & Garfunkel, Still Crazy After All These Years

I met my old lover on the street last night
She seemed so glad to see me, I just smiled
And we talked about some old times and we drank ourselves some beer
Still crazy after all these years, still crazy after all these years

I'm not the kind of man who tends to socialize
I seem to lean on old familiar ways
And I ain't no fool for love songs that whisper in my ears
Still crazy after all these years, still crazy after all these years

Four in the morning, I'm tapped up and yawning, lorning my life away
I never worry, why should I, oh yeah, it's all gonna fade

(Instrumental break)

Now I sit by my window and I watch the cars roll by
I fear I'll do some damage one fine day
But I would not be convicted by a jury of my peers
Still crazy after all these years
Still crazy, still crazy, still crazy after all these years