

Space, Be There

I know you say I'm a crazy mixed-up lunatic.
But that's okay 'cos I love you in a crazy way.
The chances are I'm not the boy you fantasized about
But give me a chance, You never know I might brainwash you.
Chances are you're seeing some other freak tonight
And hope that maybe this time he's Mister Right.
But if he turns out wrong you know that I'll be there.
I may be second best, but life is never fair.
I wanna be there with you.
I wanna be there with you.
I wanna be there with you.
In my own crazy mixed-up little way.
I promise to take my medication every day.
Just get rid of "Mister nine-to-five" or there will be hell to pay.
I'll promise not to bark at the moon in your neighborhood.
I'll even wear my straitjacket, it'll be no good.
I know by now you probably even hate my guts.
But just don't tell me it's because you think I'm nuts.
And if you choose a normal boy, He'd better be aware:
I may be second best, but life is never fair.
I wanna be there with you.
I wanna be there with you.
I wanna be there with you.
In my own crazy mixed-up little way.