Steve Vai, Lovers Are Crazy

He looks a lot like blondie bumstead When he lies in bed He cries a lot like shirley temple When he's lost in his head He sings a lot like greta garbo When he's drunk instead He died a lot like marilyn monroe When he ate those reds.

He's giving it all to her He asks for nothing back He died for the love of her And many people think that's sad.

(chorus)
lovers are crazy
e I'm tellin' you
lovers are crazy
say I'm your baby
e I'm beggin' you
say I'm your baby
you can't say maybe
e or I'm leavin' you
you can't say maybe
are we just crazy
e am I hurtin' you?
are we just crazy

She looks a lot like john belushi When she needs a fix She cries a lot like ronald regan Whe she gets a zit She sings a lot like elvis presley

When she gets the clap She died a lot like jimi hendrix And that's too bad.

She's tryin to love him back But it doesn't seem to work She's striving to make it last But it's tearing up her heart and soul.

(chorus)

Sometimes you Feel like you're alone Maybe you better feel again Don't get so strung out You're not even near the end.

They look a lot like astaire and rogers When they dance a lot
They cry a lot like tony and maria
When they're out of luck
They sing a lot like martin and lewis
When they run amok
They died a lot like no one I know
When their love dried up.

No one can fantasize What life without love's like You can just pantomime Someone else's silent night, (chorus)