

The Georgia Satellites, Crazy

your drivin' me crazy
crazy as the night is long
and I would ride off east into the setting sun
if you said that's where I belong
baby I'd go to Rawalpindi
I'd go to Istanbul
I'd be your camel driver
baby I'd be your fool

cause baby when you look at me
oh it sets my heart on fire
and I'd run all around this whole wide world
if that was your true desire

I would ride bare back on a six foot monkey
do it with grace and style
just give me your attention
baby just to see you smile
well I'd wave every flag
you put in my hand
if you was in Baghdad
I'd cross the Arab sand
Oscar Wilde and Rimbaud
would have changed their minds if they
knew what I know
Know the left from the right, right from wrong
you got me foaming at the mouth
and running naked through the streets of Honk Kong.

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