Tom Waits, I'm Crazy 'Bout My Baby

I'm walking on air
Oh, I've left all my blue days behind me
Oh baby, I've learned how to care
And there's real love on my mind
I'm the world's most happy creature
Tell me, what can worry me?
I'm crazy 'bout my baby and my baby's crazy 'bout me, yeah

Oh, Mister Cupid was my teacher
Oh, the reason we agree
I'm crazy 'bout my baby and my baby's crazy 'bout me, yeah
Oh, Parson, get that book out, get that book out
Hold it steady, steady in your hand
Understand, an A-one combination, the perfect he and she
I'm crazy 'bout my baby and my baby's so crazy 'bout me

Oh, Parson, get that book out Hold it steady in your hand Look out, you can understand It's an A-one combination, the perfect he and she Oh, I'm crazy 'bout my baby and my baby's crazy 'bout me, yeah