

You Must Be Crazy

Pointed Sticks

You're living in a fantasy, you're blinded by the light
Surrounded by the things you want, they make you feel alright
You've got a lot of money and you've got a pretty face
You say you're pretty happy here, you'll never leave this place

You must be crazy (oh yeah)
To be so lazy (oh yeah)
Or am I crazy
To be so bored

I'm looking at the people as I'm walking down the street
In all their Sunday fodder and they're trying to look so neat
Everyone looks happy and I just can't understand
How anyone could be content to live a life so bland

They must be crazy (oh yeah)
To be so lazy (oh yeah)
Or am I crazy
To be so bored

You must be crazy (oh yeah)
To be so lazy (oh yeah)
Or am I crazy
To be so bored

You must be crazy (oh yeah)
To be so lazy (oh yeah)
Or am I crazy
To be so bored