

Crazy Does

Steve Moakler

It goes right through the bottom land
Burns straight through the a path
Keeps calling up a number that don't ever call you back
Beats your head against the wall
And your fist against the dash
That's what crazy does

Throws away her pictures
Then digs back through the trash
Stays out so late on a Thursday night
You can't even catch a cab
Throws a dot and books a flight
Where it lands on the map

That's what crazy does
It wakes you up, it tears you outta bed
Makes you drive around in circles till
The sun starts bleeding red
Then it tells you she don't love you
With her voice inside your head
That's what crazy does

It puts you on the bedroom floor
Sunday morning, coming down
While you count the blades on a ceiling fan
Every time they spin around
Swear she's lying next to you
But it's just the cold hard ground

That's what crazy does
It wakes you up, it tears you outta bed
Makes you drive around in circles till
The sun starts bleeding red
Then it tells you she don't love you
With her voice inside your head
That's what crazy does
Hey

All over and over again

She don't count the reasons why she's gone
She don't know what keeps me holding on
But crazy does
Oh yeah, crazy does

That's what crazy does
It wakes you up, it tears you outta bed
Makes you drive around in circles till
The sun starts bleeding red
Then it tells you she don't love you
With her voice inside your head
That's what crazy does
Crazy does, mhm