

Whatever did happen to your soul?
I heard you sold it
To some old boy who lived uptown
Who could afford it.
So what's gonna happen to you now?
Therapy? Pharmacy?

Crazy
That's what you'd like to believe
But it ain't easy
When you're going crazy
Over the rainbow

"I think your story's jive," she said.
There ain't nothing wrong with me
If I use it to get me some sympathy
Some ecstasy
A memory, I wanna remember me

Crazy
That's what you'd like to believe
But it ain't easy
When you're going crazy
Over the rainbow

Crazy
Crazy over you.
Crazy without you.
Crazy without you.
Crazy over you.