You're Driving Me Crazy (Faith Healers)

Tom Cochrane

It's strange to hear you talk about faith When you were too blind to recognize That the faith you sought Was a passing phase Merely in disguise You've finally come to realize That confusion confessed to popularize? When your congregation was so surprised To see that I was coming through

Oh, you're driving me crazy You think you're so complete Oh, you're driving me crazy Right back into the street

And now I feel like a stranger in my own backyard Now praying for your freedom seldom seemed hard But I've noticed a lot of changes in freedom too Like I've noticed changes in you

I could hear them laughing As usually they'd do In the days of my childhood I can't see them anymore Faith healers---I don't need them

Oh, you're driving me crazy Well you think you're so complete Oh, you're driving me crazy Right back in to the street