

## Bless Her Crazy Heart

Aaron Watson

O, lord save my soul  
I like to get a little loud  
Goes without saying I suppose  
I've got this thing for old guitars  
Honky Tonkin' bars and my honey suckle rose  
Cuz she's as sweet as she can be  
She keeps me coming back around, and around  
Seems I'm always on the fly  
When that ramblin' fever rises high  
She brings my temperature back down  
She always does

I'd be an out of control, wild, and wonderin' gypsy soul  
And I know without her love I'd fall apart  
That girl of mine must be plum half way out of her mind  
For loving me, God Bless her crazy heart

I'm like a full time job  
Sometimes a household chore  
I wonder when she said I do  
If she truly ever knew  
What our future had in store  
Somehow she still believes in me  
Through all my many winds of change  
Some have faith it will move a mountain  
Lord she's got the kind that will move the mountain range  
She always moves me

I'd be an out of control, wild and wonderin' gypsy soul  
And I know without her love I'd fall apart  
That girl of mine must be plum half way out of her mind  
For loving me, God Bless her crazy heart

I'd be an out of control, wild and wonderin' gypsy soul  
And I know without her love I'd fall apart  
That girl of mine must be plum half way out of her mind  
For loving me, God Bless her crazy heart

A love like this is like a slow train  
I'm bound to crash and burn, derail, twist and turn  
My life is borderline insane

I'd been an out of control, wild and wonderin' gypsy soul  
Without her love I'd fall apart  
That girl of mine must be plum half way out of her mind  
For loving me, God Bless her crazy heart  
That girl of mine must be plum half way out of her mind  
For loving me, God Bless her crazy heart