

# Crazy Love

Adam Sandler

You don't mind that I think everybody's a robot  
And all my conversations are being recorded  
And you don't mind that all my pants are way too short on me  
And I also stabbed someone with a pair of scissors a long time ago  
Ha-Ha-Ha  
And you don't care that I collect dead animals from the side of the road  
Then pretend they're alive and think I'm a famous football player  
And you don't have a problem with me when I follow people I never met before  
And force them to look at the portrait of of Neil Diamond I have tattooed on  
My back  
It's very pretty, baby  
Well you must have been sent from up above  
You're all that I can think of  
You're just as psychotic as me  
My crazy love  
Well it never bothers you when I wear my snowsuit to bed every night  
And I make you sing in tongues to me until I fall asleep  
Blah bloo blah bloo bloo  
Thank you  
And you don't make fun of me 'cause I still make out with my stepfather  
And I also tell everyone I was on a UFO for two and a half years  
I believe you sugarpie  
'Cause our love is right on track  
I'm yours, you're mine it's a fact  
Don't forget to take your Prozac  
My crazy love  
Well yesterday I tickled a man who wasn't even there  
Oh, three days before that I ran down the street in my Wonder Woman underwear  
I didn't care  
Babe I know I never had a job  
'Cause I'm afraid to talk to people  
'Cause now they're all robots who are seekin' information  
They can't fool you, sweetheart  
And I know that you know that I'm the one who burned my cousin Chester's house  
To the ground  
But you told the cops we were out ballroom dancing when they came and questioned you  
I ain't no fink, dollface  
'Cause we know that it's true  
Only I could love you  
We both eat with our hands  
My crazy love  
My crazy, crazy love  
Oh I wish everybody was dead except for you, baby  
I feel the same way  
Would you throw some macaroni on me

Oh yeah, here you go

These lyrics are brought to you courtesy of ~JillyWilly~