

Crazy Beautiful

Andy Grammer

She's got big brown eyes and tangled hair
Voguing in her underwear
And nothing is better
Than doing nothing together

Now she got a toothbrush as a microphone
Belting out the Rolling Stones
And I'm the last one to stop her
Can't believe that I got her

We get so close
Kissing like eskimos
It's a little bit much, I know
I do

Isn't she cra-crazy beautiful?
Isn't she strange, strange and wonderful?
I think I love her more than I even understand

She got a classic style that's all her own
A smile you can hear through the telephone
And she says she's a rebel
But she's way too sentimental

And she's precious even when she's mad
Gets angry and I start to laugh
And I know that it's nothing
She's just pushing my buttons

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She's a little bit wild, a little bit mad, a little bit uh-oh beautiful
Wild, a little bit bad, a little bit uh-oh
And I never can know her too well
Oh still I never want anyone else

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And I think I love her more than I even understand