

## Still Crazy After All These Years

Carpenters

I met my old lover on the street last night  
He seemed so glad to see me  
I just smiled  
And we talked about some old times  
And we drank ourselves some beers  
Still crazy after all these years  
Oh still crazy after all these years

I'm not the kind of girl who tends to socialize  
I seem to lean on old familiar ways  
And I ain't no fool for love songs  
That whisper in my ears  
Still crazy after all these years  
Still crazy after all these years  
(Crazy, I'm gonna crazy, I'm gonna crazy)

Four in the morning, crashed out, yawning  
Longing my life away  
I'll never worry  
Why should I?  
It's all gonna fade

Now I sit by my window  
And I watch the cars  
I fear I'll do some damage one fine day  
But I would not be convicted by a jury of my peers  
Still crazy after all these years  
Oh, still crazy  
(Baby I'm crazy through all these years)  
Still crazy  
Still crazy after all these years