

Same Kind Of Crazy

Del McCoury

Did you ever meet somebody
That likes all the same things you do
Somebody who can make you
Or break you anytime they want to
I met her at a red light
Love at first sight can this be true
She's good for me and
She told me I was good for her too
Now I don't want to jump into anything
I've been trying to use some self restraint
But man she's the same kind of crazy as me

Wild wild nights
Chasin' each other through the moonlight
My, my, my
I finally got something right
Cause every little offbeat move she makes
Suits me to a tee
You know what I'm saying
She's the same kind of crazy as me

It's getting hard to use a ladder
Cause I keep climbing down just to kiss her
And if she's out of sight
For a minute or two
I start to miss her
We stay all tangled up in each other's arms
And it's so nice
She talks in her sleep
And she always get my name right
If there's anything at all
That's wrong with her
It something that I can't see
Ain't no doubt about it
She's the same kind of crazy as me