

## 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