

Same Kind Of Crazy

Delbert McClinton

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 red light, love at first sight, can it be
true?
Well, 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 been trying to use some self-restraint.
But man it's amazing,
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 my 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, but she always gets my name
right.

If there's anything at all that's wrong with her,
It's something I just can't see.
Ain't no doubt about me,
She's the same kind of crazy as me.

Wild, wild nights,
Chasing each other through the moonlight.
My, my, my.
I finally got something right.
'Cause every little offbeat move she makes just suits
me to a tee.
They ain't no doubt about it.
She's the same kind of crazy as me.

Wild, wild, nights,
We're chasing each other through the moonlight.
My, my, my,
I finally got something right.
'Cause every little offbeat move she makes just suits
me to a tee.
Ain't no doubt about it.
She's the same kind of crazy as me.

You know what I'm saying?
She's the same kind of crazy as me.
Oh, yeah.