

Crazier

Fred Eaglesmith

Well all this talkin'
It's getting to me
The wallpaper's closing in
And I can't breathe
And I keep thinkin'
I hear the telephone ring
I keep wanting to say her name
Could you act a little crazier
Throw something at the wall
Something through the window
Anything at all
This old motel room
Is losing it's view
Could you act a little crazier
Just like she used to
I'll bet she's driving
In somebodies car
I'll bet she's dancing
On somebodies bar
I'll bet she's screaming
Like daytime TV
I'll bet she's not even
Thinking about me
Could you act a little crazier
Throw something at the wall
Something through the window
Anything at all
This old motel room
Is losing it's view
Could you act a little crazier
Just like she used to
Just like she used to
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