

Same Kind of Crazy

George Strait

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 tryin' to use some self restraint
But man it's amazin'
She's the same kind of crazy as me

Wild, wild nights, chasin' each other through the moonlight
My, my, my, I finally got somethin' right

'Cause every little off-beat move she makes
Suits me to a tee
You know what I'm sayin'
She's the same kind of crazy as me

It's gettin' hard to use a ladder 'cause I keep climbin' down just to kiss her
'Cause 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 somethin' that I can't see
Ain't no doubt about it
She's the same kind of crazy as me

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