(honest john plain) If I'd known then what I know now I'd do it all again 'cause I'm crazy and how About my mixed-up, messed-up pretty little psycho girl I should've given her a swift body swerve I didn't so I got what I deserve A freaked-out, spaced-out crazy little psycho girl Psycho girl - look what you're doing How come you have to be this way? Psycho girl - you'll be my ruin With the softy things you do - the silly things you say Oh oh psycho girl She's my cross to bear, my ball and chain A monkey on my back, she gets into my brain But I love my washed out, freaked out psycho girl Yeah, if I'd known then what I know now I wouldn't change a thing, no way no how 'cause I love my blown out, zonked out psycho girl So what if she's mixed up, messed up, freaked out Washed up, fucked up, spaced out I'm no doubt - I'm crazy about my psycho girl Psycho - psycho girl