

# Crazy Times

## Jars of Clay

1. You're cold that way  
And that's why you say  
The things that you say  
You can't attract  
The things that you lack  
You're trying in vain

R: It seems it's always the crazy times  
You find you'll wake up and realize  
It takes more than your saline eyes  
To make things right

2. You spiral down  
You've broken your crown  
You don't feel like a queen  
You've seen the proof  
But you're still crying wolf  
You'll never believe

You try to climb a broken ladder  
Grip the missing rungs  
And fall down, down, down, down,  
Seems sometime ago you said  
This wouldn't last  
And now you sit here crying (Ya-e-yea-a-ah!)

Beside your bed  
You feel left for dead  
You kneel in the dark...

It takes more than your saline eyes  
To make things right