

We Were Kinda Crazy Then

Jerry Jeff Walker

Was your road to Mexico, diamonds or stones
Did you need that lucky piece I slipped in your hand
Were you ready for the cold winds that caught you at the Rio Grande

We were kinda crazy then
Need'n lovers more than friends
Songs on my guitar, you said were like flowers for your scars
May you find a friend tonight
May he finally treat you right
Can you find that same moon I've been stare'n at all night

Always keep your word shining, like some bullet bright
While this old world wears its heart like a big bulls eye
Don't you ever let them teach you the right from the wrong
But did you ever find out who wrote that pretty song.

We were kinda crazy then
Need'n lovers more than friends
Songs on my guitar, well there for you, they always are

May you find a friend tonight
May he finally treat you right
Can you find that same moon I've been stare'n at all night

There's a man in that moon darlin