

## My Kind Of Crazy

John Anderson

We took the honeymoon bus to Vegas  
You said, "Honey this is gonna be fun"  
You hopped the ring and bid a black seventeen  
We flew to France on the money you won

Honey, you're crazy  
Ain't no telling what you're gonna do  
But you're my kind of crazy  
And baby, I'm crazy for you

Your mama said when you was a baby  
She knew you were a special child  
You knew how to giggle, wink and wiggle  
And drive the boys in Sunday school wild

Honey, you're crazy  
There ain't no telling what you're gonna do  
But you're my kind of crazy  
And baby, I'm crazy for you

Well, way too much for most folks  
Ain't good enough for you  
You always use a bucketful  
When a half a cup would do

When I took you swimming to the river  
You wait to get in to your suit  
You came out from behind the bush  
With nothing but your cowgirl boots

Honey, you're crazy  
There ain't no telling what you're gonna do  
But you're my kind of crazy  
And baby, I'm crazy for you

See you're my kind of crazy  
And baby, I'm crazy for you