

Crazy Egypt

John Cale

Rolling through the Mardi Gras
Madman on the loose
That's where I met Egypt selling
Antiques from a caboose
She's not giving discounts or anything away
What do you say? What have you got?
What do you say? What have you got?
In risky stock adventures, the back end might be sweet
Microsoft is nothing, your money's safe with me
I made a decent offer, you stared off into space
You countered my proposal by laughing in my face.
What do you say? What do you say? What do you say?
I jump into the river, dance on burning coals,
wrestle alligators or sleep out in the cold
What do you say? You say I'm crazy, Egypt?
(Crazy! Crazy!)

What do you say? Who, me? I'm crazy, Egypt?
(Crazy! Crazy!)

Santa's in the garden, the sharks are in the hall
Juke's playing Dixie Cups greatest hits, aw
What do you mean? C'mon now. What do you mean?
I'll sell you down the river on the dotted line
A reasonable assumption: even losers win sometime
Empty out your pockets, chase your tail
Creep down the escalade or to Elysian fields
What do I think? I think you're crazy, Egypt.
(Crazy!)

What do I say? I say what I think: you're crazy, Egypt!
(Crazy! Crazy!)

Me, I'm walking out of here, emptying the till
I'm calling up your lawyers and giving you the bill
That's what I think. That's what I think.
I think you've got trouble, Egypt!
(Trouble!)

(Crazy! Crazy!)

The yankee on Canal St. doesn't know which side he's on
You buy me the election, I'll sell you Japan
From an Algiers motel window to a debutante's affair
You've got everything you wanted and you're still
crazy, Egypt!
(Crazy!)

You've got everything you wanted and you're still
crazy, Egypt!
(Crazy!)

You've got everything, everything you wanted and you're
still crazy, Egypt!
(Crazy! Crazy! Aah!)