

## Missin' You Crazy

Jon Pardi

Been runnin' this highway like a greyhound  
Ain't nothin' left for me to see  
And sometimes I just wish that I could break down  
And get on back to you and me  
Take the next flight and leave this crazy life  
Get back home in time to kiss you goodnight

And whoa oh oh, lately all I think about  
Whoa oh oh, is what we could be doin' now  
Whoa oh oh, baby  
Here I go again  
Missing you crazy

Sittin' here listenin' to your sweet voice  
Talking on the telephone  
It's making me realize, I ain't got no choice  
Between stayin' here and gettin' gone  
I'm gonna say good-bye  
Yeah I'm gonna fly  
Get these arms of mine back where they belong

Whoa oh oh, lately all I think about  
Whoa oh oh, is what we could be doin' now  
Whoa oh oh, baby  
Here I go again  
Missing you crazy

And whoa oh oh, lately all I think about  
Whoa oh oh, is what we could be doin' now  
Whoa oh oh, baby, here I go again  
Whoa oh oh, baby, here I go again  
Missing you crazy  
Missing you crazy