

## Still Crazy After All These Years

Karen Carpenter

I met my old lover on the street last night  
He seemed so glad to see me  
I just smiled  
And we talked about some old times  
And we drank ourselves some beers  
Still crazy after all these years  
Oh Still crazy after all these years  
I'm not the kind of girl  
Who tends to socialize  
(To socialize)  
I seem to lean on old familiar ways  
And I ain't no fool for love songs  
That whisper in my ears  
Still crazy after all these years  
Still crazy after all these years  
(Crazy, I'm gonna crazy, I'm gonna crazy)  
Four in the morning, crashed out, yawning

Longing my life away  
I'll never worry  
Why should I?  
It's all gonna fade  
Now I sit by my window  
And I watch the cars  
I fear I'll do some damage  
One fine day  
But I would not be convicted  
By a jury of my peers  
Still crazy after all these years  
Oh, Still crazy  
(Baby I'm crazy through all these years)  
Still crazy  
Still crazy after all these years