

Crazy Me

Kenny Rogers

Another day just like all the rest
Time marches in place at this address
I can't bring myself to change a single thing
Every photograph still haunts me from it's frame
I still can't believe I lost your love
Half empty closets should be proof enough
Tho' you made it clear, there would be no turning back
This flame burns in the face of cold hard facts

Crazy Me, there's a light on in the window
Crazy Me, waits for the phone to ring
Faithfully, when I should be letting go
Holding on like late November leaves
Crazy Me

I guess that I should get on with my life
Soon as my heart learns the meaning of goodbye
Take the pieces up and put them in their place
If reality was something I could face
Your memory is something I just can't erase

Crazy Me, there's a light on in the window
Crazy Me, waits for the phone to ring
Faithfully, when I should be letting go
Holding on like late November leaves
Crazy Me