

# Still Crazy After All These Years

Lacy J. Dalton

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  
Still crazy after all these years

Well, I'm not the kind  
Who tends to socialise  
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  
Wow, still crazy after all these years

Four in the morning  
Worn out, Yawning  
Longing my life away  
I'll never worry  
Why should I worry?  
It's all gonna fade

You know I would not be convicted  
By a jury of my peers  
Still crazy after all these years  
Oh, still crazy, yeah I'm crazy  
Still crazy, Oh, I'm crazy  
Still crazy after all these years