

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