

Crazy From The Heat

Lorrie Morgan

Summertime came to Sycamore Street
They were seventeen and crazy from the heat
Full moon filled the Mississippi sky
That was their first time

Silhouettes danced on the living room wall
She took him by the hand and led him down the hall
Under the spell of a Casablanca fan
She became a woman and he became a man

Oh, the fire and lust
Draws you in and burns you up
Ooh, the feeling's so sweet
Makes you go crazy, crazy from the heat

All summer along they were slipping around
Making the most of that feeling they'd found
Word got out, the town began to talk
Her mama and daddy found out about it all

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Draws you in and burns you up
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Cardboard boxes on a cold drive way
He watched from his window as they drove away
She looked up, she got in
He never saw her again

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