

I called you up on the telephone  
You weren't there, you weren't at home  
He didn't know what to do  
Now he's sniffin glue  
Honey you're driving him  
Crazy, hazy, crazy  
I'm amazed if, 'mazed if I get through, go

I went down to the corner street  
Bought a record with a beat  
But that just didn't do  
Made him think of you  
The record is drivin' him

Crazy, hazy, crazy, hazy

He needs some love, this madness is drivin' him  
Around the bend, he can't see to the end  
Round and round and round and round he goes

Got new neighbours, moved in next door  
They got some daughters, I counted four,  
He's forgotten your name  
I know who's to blame  
These honeys are drivin' him...

Crazy, hazy, crazy, hazy,  
Round and round and round and round he goes