

Crazy

Men at Work

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