

## Going Crazy

Squeeze

There's a road to the right  
Where the day is all night  
And you sleep on the wrong side of bed  
And you joke and you game  
And you might change your name  
And the things that you say have been said

Going crazy is it really getting late  
Crazy who is there to aggravate  
If you go crazy too  
You can join the crazy few

There's a house at the top  
Where believe it or not  
There's a girl who wears nothing but fruit  
And the light's never on  
'Cause the ceiling has gone  
And the butler he's deaf and he's mute

Going crazy is it really getting late  
Crazy who is there to aggravate  
If you go crazy too  
You can join the crazy few

There's a girl in my mind  
And she lives in the pine  
By the light of the silvery moon  
Where the fiddle does play  
And the cats are all stray  
And so who ran away with the spoon

Going crazy is it really getting late  
Crazy who is there to aggravate  
If you go crazy too  
You can join the crazy few

(Going crazy) (x11)