

Lovers Are Crazy

Steve Vai

He looks a lot like Blondie Bumstead
When he lies in bed
He cries a lot like Shirley Temple
When he's lost his head
He sings a lot like Greta Garbo
When he's drunk instead
He died a lot like Marilyn Monroe
When he ate those reds

He's giving it all to her
He asks for nothing back
He died for the love of her
And many people think that's sad

Lovers are crazy (Lovers are crazy)
I'm tellin' you
Say I'm your baby (Say I'm your baby)
I'm beggin' you
You can't say maybe (You can't say maybe)
Or I'm leavin' you
Are we just crazy (Are we just crazy)
Am I hurting you'

She looks a lot like John Belushi
When she needs a fix
She cries a lot like Ronald Reagan
When she gets a zit
She sings a lot like Elvis Presley
When she gets the clap
She died a lot like Jimi Hendrix
And that's too bad

She's trying to love him back
But it doesn't seem to work
She's striving to make it last
But it's tearing up her heart and soul

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Are we just crazy (Are we just crazy)
Am I hurting you'

Sometimes you feel like you're alone
Maybe you feel better again
Don't get so strung out
You're not even near the end

They look a lot like Astaire and Rogers
When they dance a lot
They cry a lot like Tony and Maria
When they're out of luck
They sing a lot like Martin & Lewis
When they run amok

They died a lot like no one I know
When their love dried up

No one can fantasize
What life without love's like
You can just pantomime
Someone else's silent night

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