

Crazy

The Georgia Satellites

You're drivin' me crazy, crazy as the night is long
And I would ride off east into the setting sun
If you said that's where I belong
Baby, I'd go to Rawalpindi, I'd go to Istanbul
I'd be your camel driver, baby, I'd be your fool

'Cause baby when you look at me
Oh, it sets my heart on fire
And I'd run all around this whole wide world
If that was your true desire

I would ride bare back on a six foot monkey
Do it with grace and style
Just give me your attention
Baby, just to see you smile

Well, I'd wave any flag, you'd put in my hand
If you was in Baghdad, I'd cross the Arab sand
Oscar Wilde and Rimbaud would've changed their minds
If they knew what I know

Come on, now left from the right
Right from the wrong
You got me foaming at the mouth
And running naked through the streets of Hong Kong

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