

Call Me Crazy

The Lost Trailers

All the lights are goin' down on Main Street.
Parkin' lots are fillin' up,
With teenage dreams an' pick-up trucks.
There's gonna be a race tonight:
That's where I'm gonna catch your eye.
Right across that finish line is where I'll make you mine.

An' if it's crazy to think, maybe,
All you need is a love that's true,
Well then, baby, you can call me crazy,
'Cause I do.

This ol' GTO can't go no faster,
There's only two ways out tonight:
Winnin' or disaster.
Ain't nothin' but dust in my rear view.
Oh, everybody's cheerin', baby,
But all I want is you.

And if it's crazy to think, maybe,
All you need is a love that's true,
Well then, baby, you can call me crazy,
'Cause I do.

An' after the smoke has settled on this town,
You're gonna know why true love won't back down.
'Cause when wild hairs have turned to grey,
I still will feel this way.

And if it's crazy to think, maybe,
All you need is a love that's true,
Then call me crazy,
'Cause I do.

You can call me crazy.
Ah, you can call me crazy.
You can call me crazy.