

## Kinda Crazy

Whitney Duncan

How could something so easy be so hard to explain?  
All I know is I need you in a desperate kinda way  
There's no goin' back, it's too late for that

We're flyin' blind, totally losin' our minds  
Can't think about anything  
We're movin' fast with both feet on the gas  
Completely gone insane

Oh, let's call it what it is now, baby  
There's no such thing as kinda crazy

How could someone so different somehow feel the same?  
All I know is when I'm with you reality trips away  
There's no holdin' back, we're too far in for that

'Cause we're flyin' blind, totally losin' our minds  
Can't think about anything  
We're movin' fast with both feet on the gas  
Completely gone insane

Oh, let's call it what it is now, baby  
There's no such thing as kinda crazy

Ain't no half way about it  
We're on the way there, yeah, yeah

'Cause we're flyin' blind, totally losin' our minds  
Can't think about anything  
Now we're movin' fast with both feet on the gas  
Completely gone insane

Oh, let's call it what it is now, baby  
There's no such thing as kinda crazy, kinda crazy