

I'M NOT CRAZY

I could hear the raindrops pouring down
I got my self out of bed
I went down to the social services
And cried my tears and said
Can you help me with some money
I don't dare to get a job
The only thing that I can do
Is sing my song out loud

Well, they needed so many papers
I almost gave it up in the end
They said, you need to get your shrink
To write that you're not well

After crying all my guts out
He said, you're doing fine
Your mind is working like it should
And you are officially sane

I said, If I'm not crazy
The world is not a steady ground
Then the Lord is trippin'
And you must be the crazy one

He looked at my reaction
I told him that it hurts to pretend
That I'm the kind of girl who likes to mingle with her friends
Now it might not be a problem
But it sure can feel like hell
When you feel like an alien in disguise
And everyone is your pal

If I'm not crazy
The world is not a steady ground
You can shake that brain of yours
I ain't gonna spoil your fun If
I'm not crazy
Then I'm gonna save the world
With a bucket of courage
And something that makes it burn