

C **Same Kind Of Crazy,** Delbert McClinton

Did you ever meet somebody that
likes all the same things you do?
Somebody who can make you or break you anytime they want to?
I met her at the red light, love at first sight, can it be true?
Well, she's good for me,
And she told me I was good for her, too.

Now I don't want to jump into anything;
I been trying to use some self-restraint.
But man it's amazing, She's the same kind of crazy as me.

It's getting hard to use a ladder
'cause I keep climbing down just to kiss her
And if she's out of my sight for a minute or two,
I start to miss her.
We stay all tangled up in each other's arms,
and it's so nice.
She talks in her sleep, but she always gets my name right.

If there's anything at all that's wrong with her,
It's something I just can't see.
Ain't no doubt about it, She's the same kind of crazy as me.

Wild, wild nights, Chasing each other through the moonlight.
My, my, my. I finally got something right.
'Cause every little offbeat move she makes just suits me to a tee.
They ain't no doubt about it. She's the same kind of crazy as me.

[REPEAT VERSE]

You know what I'm saying?
She's the same kind of crazy as me.
Oh, yeah.