

Crazy as a Loon - John Prine (g,a)

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So, I headed down to Nashville
To become a country star
Every night you'd find me hangin' at
Every honky-tonk and bar
Pretty soon I met a woman
Pretty soon she done me wrong
Pretty soon my life got sadder
Than any country song

That town will make you crazy
Just give it a little time
You'll be walking 'round in circles
Lookin' for that country rhyme
You'll be waitin' on a phone call
At the wrong end of a broom
Yea, that town'll make you crazy
Crazy as a loon

So, I gathered up my savvy
Bought myself a business suit
I headed up to New York City
Where a man can make some loot
I got hired Monday morning
Downsized that afternoon
Overcome with grief that evening
Now I'm crazy as a loon

So I'm up here in the north woods
Just staring at a lake
Wondering just exactly how much
They think a man can take
I eat fish to pass the time away
'Neath this blue Canadian moon
This old world has made me crazy
Crazy as a loon
Lord, this world will make you crazy
Crazy as a loon

Crazy as a Loon – John Prine

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Had a picture of another man's wife, Tattooed on my arm
With a pack of Camel cigarettes, In the sleeve of my tee shirt
Headed out to Hollywood, Just to have my feelings hurt

That town will make you crazy, Just give it a little time
You'll be walking round in circles, Down at Hollywood and Vine
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