

Allister, Crazy World

got a full tank of gas, your hand in my clasp
this time were never turning back
throw out all the rules, be nobody's fool
what was a hole is now a crack
and a wall built around this suppressive town
where we never found just what we want
and when push comes to shove
hold on to love cause baby thats all we got

baby dont you know, theres only one of you
and what never seems to go has always been true
and when your feelin down and out, you know i'll come around
so i can hop out of the ground
together we'll rock around this crazy world

you can say you understand and its all been planned
cause we hold the future in our hands
but i'll leave it up to you, if you think were through
dont walk away cause i'll be searching for you once again