

Bon Jovi, Crazy Love

The city sounds like a symphony
A cabbie screams obscenities
The horns are honking jazz in the night
Her street is lit like a Christmas tree
This place is my amphetamine
She junks me but it's alright
In her summer dress she parts the sea
Her hair wrapped up in rosary beads
Everyone else is gone but her and me

Chorus:

Here she comes, it's crazy love

Here it comes again

That crazy thing called love

Here she comes, it's crazy love

Here it comes again

Sitting on my stoop

I lit one up and put the ashes in my coffee cup

And watched the world passing me by

Throw a coat of paint on this rusty heart

Ain't it funny how life imitates art

Saint Valentine he's got bloody knees tonight

But when she's walking down the street

The sidewalk's there to kiss her feet

Chorus:

Here she comes, it's crazy love

Here it comes again

That crazy thing called love

Here she comes, it's crazy love

Here it comes again

She needs me, pleads me

Wraps me in her loving charms

She'll tease me, squeeze me

But I'm the man when I'm in her arms

Now the angels sing a melody

That they wrote for her explicitly

That no one hears but her and me

Now wait a minute wait I can't believe my eyes

Who's that coming around the corner?

Ay, she's lookin' fine ain't she? get out the way!

No, no, no get out the way look at those high heel sneakers

Chorus:

Here she comes, it's crazy love

Here it comes again

That crazy thing called love

Here she comes, it's crazy love