

# Skylar Grey, Fucking Crazy

Here I am up on a stand again  
I can hear the gavel slammin'  
In my head

But the worst punishment  
Is to live with my guilt  
Don't need more from you

Who knows?  
Why I did it baby  
I've been told a thousand times  
That I'm just fucking crazy  
Who knows?  
It's the way God made me  
And I've been told a thousand times  
That I'm just fucking crazy

Would I take it back now, if I could?  
How are we to separate the  
Bad from the good, oh

In the moment I did  
What my instincts wanted  
Without my control

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