

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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