

Close To Crazy

[Sarah Connor](#)

Driving down the road, blue sky I look at my life
And everything is perfectly fine
There is my baby, solid as steel
But what would he say if he knew how I feel
'Cause I've been to the bottom
Of each and every bottom
And every bruise gets better in time
Why do I feel like I'm walking on glass
Why do I feel like my heart is a mess
Why is my mine never at rest
The truth is Be careful baby I'm
Close to crazy If you're standing here by me
You might catch the same disease
The yellow light is hard to see
Be careful baby I'm
Close to crazy Sometimes in my head I guess
it's Like I'm up on a tight rope falling
And couldn't care less
There you are baby My safety net
But the trouble is lately I'm scared to death
'Cause I've been to the bottom
Of each and every bottom
And all your intentions are better than mine
Why do I feel like I'm walking on glass
Why do I feel like my heart is a mess
Why is my mind never at rest
The truth is Be careful baby I'm
Close to crazy If you're standing here by me
You might catch the same disease
The yellow light is hard to see
Be careful baby I'm
Close to crazy Through the moments
That I wish to disappear
Will you still like me?
Through the beauty and my insanity
Could you still love me?
'Cause sometimes I feel like walking on glass
And sometimes I feel like my heart is a mess
I wish that I could put my mine to rest
But the truth it may well be I'm too close to crazy
If you're standing here by me
You might catch the same disease
The yellow light is hard to see
Be careful baby I'm
Close to crazy

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