

A Country of My Own

Thad Cockrell

Come here baby
You know you drive me up a wall
The way you make good on all the nasty tricks you pull
Seems like we're making up
more than we're making love
And it always seems
you got someone on your mind other than me
Girl, you got to change your crazy ways
You hear me Say you're leaving on a seven thirty train
And that you're heading out to Hollywood
Girl you've been giving me that line so many times
It kind of gets like feeling bad looks good
That kind of loving
Turns a man to a slave
That kinda loving
Sends a man right to his grave I go crazy, crazy, baby, I go crazy
You turn it on
Then you're gone
Yeah, you drive me
Crazy, crazy, crazy, for you baby
What can I do, honey
I feel like the color blue You're packing up your stuff
And talking like it's tough
And trying to tell me that it's time to go
But I know you ain't wearing nothing
Underneath that overcoat
And it's all a show
That kind of loving
Makes me want to pull down the shade, yeah
That kind of loving
Yeah, now I'm never, never, never,
Never going to be the same I'm losing my mind, girl
Because I'm going crazy
I need your love, honey
I need your love Crazy, crazy, crazy, I go crazy
You turn it on
Then you're gone
Yeah, you drive me
Crazy, crazy, crazy, for you baby
I'm losing my mind, girl
Because I'm going crazy
Crazy, crazy, crazy for you baby

You turn it on, then your gone
Yeah, you drive me

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