(Spoken:) Come here, baby. You know you drive me up a wall with the way you make good on all the nasty tricks you pull. Seems like we're makin' up more than we're makin' love. And it always seems you got something on your mind other than me.

Slowly, with a steady beat

A F#m7 D Dm A F#m7

Girl, you got to change your crazy ways, you hear me?

Say you're leav'in' on a seven-thirty train and that you're

You're pack-in' up your stuff and talk-in' like it's tough and tryin' to

F#m7 D A D

head-in' out to Hollywood.

tell me that it's time to go,

Girl, you been giv-in' me that line so man-y times it kind-a

but I know you ain't wear-in' noth-in' underneath that over-

F#m7 D E F#m

gets like feel-in' bad looks good.

cloth, and it's all a show.

That kind-a lovin' turns a

That kind-a lovin' makes me wanna
G        D     E   F#m
man_ to a slave._ That kind-a lovin',
  pull_ down the shade._ sends a

G         D     E   A   F#m
man_ right to his grave.) I go cra - zy, cra - zy.
  never gonna be the same.)

D          Dm   A   F#m
1, 2. Ba - by, I go cra - zy. You turn it on, then you're

3. Cra - zy for you ba - by. I'm los - in' my mind. girl, 'cause

gone. Yeah, you drive me _
I'm goin' _ cra - zy._

_cra - zy, cra - zy,
crazy for you, baby.  
What can I do?  
Honey,

I feel like the color blue.  
I'm losin' my mind, girl, 'cause

I'm goin' crazy.  
(Vocal 1st time only)  
(Guitar Solo-ad lib.)

Solo ends
I need your love. Honey, yeah, I need your love.

D.S. al Coda

You turn it on, then you're gone.
Yeah, you drive me...
Ooh.

Repeat ad lib. and Fade

Ooh.