

# Crazy Beautiful

Andy Grammer

She's got big brown eyes and tangled hair  
Voguing in her underwear  
And nothing is better  
Than doing nothing together Now she got a toothbrush as a microphone  
Belting out the Rolling Stones  
And I'm the last one to stop her  
Can't believe that I got her We get so close  
Kissing like eskimos  
It's a little bit much, I know  
I do Isn't she cra-crazy beautiful?  
Isn't she strange, strange and wonderful?  
I think I love her more than I even understand  
She got a classic style that's all her own  
A smile you can hear through the telephone  
And she says she's a rebel  
But she's way too sentimental And she's precious even when she's mad  
Gets angry and I start to laugh  
And I know that it's nothing  
She's just pushing my buttons We get so close  
Kissing like eskimos  
It's a little bit much, I know  
I do Isn't she cra-crazy beautiful?  
Isn't she strange, strange and wonderful?  
I think I love her more than I even understand Isn't she cra-crazy beautiful?  
Isn't she strange, strange and wonderful?  
I think I love her more than I even understand  
She's a little bit wild, a little bit mad, a little bit uh-oh beautiful  
Wild, a little bit bad, a little bit uh-oh  
And I never can know her too well  
Oh still I never want anyone else Isn't she cra-crazy beautiful?  
Isn't she strange, strange and wonderful?  
I think I love her more than I even understand Isn't she cra-crazy beautiful?  
Isn't she strange, strange and wonderful?  
I think I love her more than I even understand She's a little bit wild, a little bit mad, a little bit  
uh-oh beautiful  
Wild, a little bit bad, a little bit uh-oh  
And I think I love her more than I even understand  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

