

CRAZY AS A LOON - John Prine/Pat McLaughlin

INTRO: G x2 C x2 G x2 D x2 G x2 C x2 G x1 D x1 G x2

[G] Back before I was a [C] movie star, straight off of the [G] farm
I had a picture of a-[D]nother man's wife, tattooed on my [G] arm
With a pack of Camel [C] cigarettes, in the sleeve of my tee [G] shirt
I headin' out to [D] Hollywood, just to have my feelings [G] hurt

[G] That town will make you [C] crazy, just give it a little [G] time
You'll be walking 'round in [D] circles, down at Hollywood and [G] Vine
You'll be waitin' on a [C] phone call, at the wrong end of a [G] broom
Yes, that town'll make you [D] crazy...crazy as a [G] loon

[G] So, I headed down to [C] Nashville, to become a country [G] star
Every night you'd find me [D] hangin', at every honky-tonk and [G] bar
Pretty soon I met a [C] woman, pretty soon she done me [G] wrong
Pretty soon my life got [D] sadder, than any country [G] song

[G] That town will make you [C] crazy, just give it a little [G] time
You'll be walking 'round in [D] circles, lookin' for that country [G] rhyme
You'll be waitin' on a [C] phone call, at the wrong end of a [G] broom
Yeah, that town'll make you [D] crazy...crazy as a [G] loon

[G] So, I gathered up my [C] savvy, bought myself a business [G] suit
I headed up to New York [D] City, where a man can make some [G] loot
I got hired Monday [C] morning, downsized that after-[G]noon
Overcome with grief that [D] evening, now I'm crazy as a [G] loon

[G] So I'm up here in the [C] north woods, just staring at a [G] lake
Wondering just exactly [D] how much, they think a man can [G] take
I eat fish to pass the [C] time away, 'neath this blue Canadian [G] moon
This old world has made me [D] crazy...crazy as a [G] loon
Lord, this world will make you [D] crazy...crazy as a [G] loon