

Crazy World

Intro G D E7 A D

[Em]Younger men don't seem to need a [A]purpose
They just [D]stand and fight for anybody's [Bm]cause
[E]Older men see living as a [A]circus
And the [Bm]ones who stand up [G]longest need ap[D]plause
From the [Em]young ones who proclaim to know the [A]answer
To the [D]questions no one ever asked be[Bm]fore
They'll [G]cheer and have [A]parades but when it's [D]over
They don't [E7]claim to have the [A7]answers any[D]more

CHORUS:

And it's a [Em]crazy [A]world but I [D]live here
And if [F#m]you can hear me singing so do [Bm]you [D7]
I'm [G]turning out my nightlight feeling [D]satisfied
Ain't [F#m]nothing any one of us can [Bm] do
Oh, [G]no, there's [D]nothing any [A]one of us can [D]do.

[TURN AROUND] G D E7 A D

[Em]Babies cry all day, sometimes for [A]nothing
And [D]I have cried all day for not much [Bm]more
It's not [E]easy when you hate the things you're [A]loving
And you [Bm]wonder who or [G]what you're living [D]for
The [Em]girls all seem to think that they're the [A]chosen ones
And the [D]women say let well enough [Bm]alone
It's their [G]business un[A]til you stick your [D]nose in
And then [E7]brother you've got [A7]problems of your [D]own

CHORUS:

[TURN AROUND] G D E7 A D