

1. I met my old lover on the street last night
 She seemed so glad to see me I just smiled
 And we talked about some old times
 And we drank ourselves some beers
 Still crazy after all these years Oh...
 Still crazy after all these years

2. I'm not the kind of man who tends to socialize
 I seem to lean on old familiar ways
 And I aint no fool for love songs that whisper in my ears
 Still crazy after all these years Oh...
 Still crazy after all these years

Bridge: Four in the morning crapped out, yawning
 Longing my li-fe a way
 I'll never wor-ry, why should I?
 It's all gonna fade -

3. Now I sit by my window and I watch the cars
 I fear I'll do some damage one fine day
 But I would not be convicted by a jury of my peers
 Still crazy after all these years, Oh
 Still crazy, still crazy
 Still crazy after all these years