

words and music by
will robinson

CRAZY GIRL (A Ballad to Miss Holland)

you being young in mind away from home.....
feeling molten sorrow.....searching for the perfect fit stepping into a world
where myths are always provoking you

you stumble into a dive slowly curving.....
squeezing to a place that's dark.....you sit there watching the dance before you
smiling as if she really knows you

i stare at you stripper (brandy)
you put me on a couch
i speak to you all my wants
and what I see in you

big wheel tassels going round and round
as she dances hearing only the sound
crowds of johns smile for miles
(fan turning flesh in the round)

do you miss holland do you miss holland

you tell her of an island that has the both of you.....
air cooling in tight.....she tells you her attraction to you is strictly wit
as she movies her lips

BRIDGE

CHORUS

do you miss holland do you miss holland

CHORUS (end on "sound")