

# Brave and Crazy

Tom Cochrane

He sat down with his guitar in a distant place  
When a man walks up and tells him  
"Buddy there are some things you cannot say"  
I'll be damned if you'll tell me  
What I can and cannot feel  
I won't be no puppet here none of your back room deals  
Modern love was invented by the minstrels in the dark ages  
Where they used to hunt them down from town to town  
Man what deck are we dealing from here  
When a girl walks up and says  
"You got something we've got to hear"  
Brave and crazy... brave on  
Brave and crazy... brave on  
Along the boardwalk of this burned out tourist town  
The ghosts of another day stalk the barren beaches  
Where all come to hide from the rattling of the sounds  
Of skeletons in the closet  
Hoping nothing brings them down  
She says "I have lived nearly all my life"  
"I scare them to death because I say what I like"  
Brave and crazy... brave on  
Brave and crazy... brave on  
There's a war here between freedom and the hypocrites  
Who will try on all disguises just to see what fits  
Truth is the one thing to live love and die for  
The rooftops of the world  
Brave on...  
He packs his car and picks a course upon a map  
Maybe east of eden or maybe farther west than all of that  
Writes down everything he's seen, everything that he feels  
Then rips it up it doesn't say enough then throws it is a passing field  
Brave and crazy... brave on

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