



D D7  
It sure would be weird - to living in an envelope  
G Gm D  
Waiting for a girl - or a stamp  
D7  
You'd swear I was loco - to rub for a genie  
A  
While burning my hand on that lamp  
D D7  
And I may not be normal - but nobody is  
G Gm D  
So I'd like to say to you 'fore I'm through  
A G Gm D  
I'd have to be crazy - plum out of my mind - to fall out of love with you  
A G Gm D  
I'd have to be crazy - plum out of my mind - to fall out of love with you  
D-A-G-Gm-D