CRAZY AND PROUD

Well, they're always calling me crazy
And they're always putting me down
They always say they'll be my friend
But they never come around.
'Cause I'm not like normal people
I won't fit in their mold.
And for that crime
they either lock me up
or put me out in the cold.
'Cause I'm Crazeeeee, and I'm Proud!

Well I won't be a 9-5 robot
Well-oiled and made of chrome
I'll never have your ulcers
or your split-level home.
You tried so hard to change me
You bullied and you sneered
But I'll always remain just like I am
Loony, Crazy and Weird!
'Cause I'm Crazy ... And I'm Proud

Well, you say I'll always be locked up
Unless I stop being me
But I'm not like that so stay off my back
I just wanna be free
'Cause I'm telling all you people
Don't give me those funny looks
You think you're great but you're the
Kind I hate
American Psychiatry Crooks
'Cause I'm Crazy ... And I'm Proud
Howie the Harp