

# Crazy Eddie's Last Hurrah

## Reckless Kelly

(All right, kids, uh, I don't really know what you guys are going to think of this. It's, umm, maybe a bit. OFF THE WALL, uhh? Fictional. So. uh, you may not like it, but you'll find it amusing, at... at least.)Well it sure didn't take too long

I woke up one mornin', she was gone  
And the note that she wrote didn't say "Dear John"  
It said, "Goodbye, sucker, I'm gone!"She was a home-grown mountain girl  
Raised in a different world  
I was a wanna-be rocker, she was more into Merle  
And I couldn't see it just wouldn't workAnd now I'm double fisting longnecks  
and grapefruit and Stoli  
But I'm never gettin' over JolieWell I pulled myself in my car  
I drove it on down to the bar  
But they wouldn't let me in, 'cause I ain't a movie star  
So I went to the Horseshoe on Lamar  
The bouncer threw me out at two  
And I didn't know what to do  
So I picked up the phone and I called guess who  
But the call block wouldn't let me throughAnd now I'm wishin' for some drugs  
Or a shrink to console me  
But I'm never gettin' over JolieWell I gathered up all of my guns  
And a pipe bomb just for fun  
And I drove to her house and parked on the lawn  
She's right, I always was a crazy oneWell her boyfriend was sure nice to me  
He said, Calm down, would you like a drink?  
And then I shot him full of holes from his nose to his knees  
And I polished off my little sweet pea  
And now I'm cryin' on my knees, feelin' dirty and unholy  
But I'm never gettin' over Jolie  
Now I'll prob'ly get life and serve at least forty  
But I'm never gettin' over Jolie

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>