

Presidents of the United States of America, The "Lunatic To Love"

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I said I loved you and I told you on a Tuesday
You say your happy but your mind is slidin' sideways
You say your happy but your dozing in the theatre
The goons keep grillin' me, wondrin' how I'm treatin'
ya!

I say she's happy, that's all that matters
I say she's happy, that's all that matters
Her clothes are crappy and her brain is badly battered
You say she's happy, that's all that matters now

When I get you home, in my room
Between my sheets, and I got a chance to tell you
Face to face, how I feel about you, darling now I say,
You're a lunatic to love
You're a lunatic to love
You can hold my hand and stand up
Hey Lunatic!

I dropped you off at the asylum on a Friday
You looked like hell but I said that you looked OK
Spent the weekend flailing round the trailer
I had to tie you down and strap on your inhaler

I wish that I could help you feel the cool breeze
Set up an IV of sanity
Say there's a spy in one half of your brain
Spyin' on the other half and it's drivin' you a little
insane

But you're happy, that's all that matters
You say she's happy, that's all that matters
Her clothes are crappy and her brain is badly battered
She says she's happy, that's all that matters now, right
now.

When I rescue you from those concrete rooms
Where they keep you tied up to your bed
Givin' you shocks of electricity every morning at 7a.m.
It's enough to drive a sane person crazy
Baby let me tell you how I feel about ya

You're a lunatic to love
You're a lunatic to love
You can hold my hand and stand up
Hey Lunatic!

LUNATIC TO LOVE!
(Repeats until end)

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