

## David Byrne "She's Mad"

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Bangin' his head  
Stab in the back  
Look her in the eye and Buddy, you can tell she's crazy  
Smack in the face  
Look at 'em go  
Take a look around and you can see I don't mean  
maybe

If sex is a weapon  
Who's winnin' this war?  
My legs are too tired  
I can't run anymore

She's mad  
She's sore  
I'm getting out for sure  
My time  
Is up  
I just can't stand this stuff

Said look where you're goin'  
You don't even know what you're knowin'  
Look where you're goin'  
You don't even know what you're knowin'  
Oh now darlin'

Heaven's above  
Look out below  
B-B-B-B-B-B-B-B-B-B-B - Baby  
Fell on his back  
Rubbin' his head  
Pretty little girl; sure as hell she ain't no lady

I'm mild as a bunny  
I'm meek as a lamb  
You lead me to slaughter  
I'm mud in your hands

I know - I say  
I'm findin' out today  
Someway - somehow  
I'm gonna pull you down

So blow me away

Leave me alone  
I beg you please  
Please come on home

Now look where you're goin'  
You don't even know what you're knowin'  
Now look where you're goin'  
You don't even know what you're knowin'  
Ooh now darlin'

All over the house  
All over the town  
Bit him in the hand and he turned around and hit her  
with a hammer  
Flippity flop  
Now when does he stop?  
Now here they come again  
And that's the way they live together

So look where you're goin'  
You don't even know what you're knowin'  
Look where you're goin'  
You don't even know what you're knowin'  
Ooh now darlin'

Look where you're goin'  
You don't even know what you're knowin'  
Now look where you're goin'  
You don't even know what you're knowin'  
Ooh now darlin'

Look where you're goin'  
You don't even know what you're knowin'  
Look where you're goin'  
You don't even know what you're knowin'

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