

Natasha Bedingfield

"We're All Mad"

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[Incomprehensible]

Ooh yeah

Ohh

I think the lady did protest too much
She wouldn't take the flower from my hand
She only saw the shadow of my circumstance
Perception can describe what makes a man

I didn't mean to interrupt your stride
But a rose was all I had to give
Sometimes beauty isn't recognized
When it contrasts with what you feel inside

Who's to say the darkened clouds must lead to rain
Who's to say the problems should just go away
Who's to point a finger at what's not understood

Because we're all mad in our own way
Colors paint the gray away
Different people all the same
Each reveals the meaning

We're all mad in our own way
Fill the sky with different shades
Read the story on each page
Each reveals the meaning
Oh, each reveals the meaning, ohh

Sometimes I think I overanalyze
As if I can't control the time and place
Life isn't something you try on for size
You can't love without the give and take

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Oh, each reveals the meaning
Oh, yeah yeah, ooh yeah

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