

Wendy Waldman "Mad Mad Me"

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Carrying on a conversation
Looking in your eyes
The words they seem to pass us by
You know as well as I

How many kinds of tribulation
Must a friend endure
The years they leave a man unsure
Of when to beg when he is poor

Oh baby, how I love you
Mad as I think you are
Guess you think I'm crazy too
But mad mad me I love you

Oh baby, how I love you
Mad as I think you are
Guess you think I'm crazy too
But mad mad me I love you

Carrying on in a world of silence
Your eyes aflame to me
They jump and burn and make me see
How much to you I want to be

Oh baby, how I love you
Mad as I think you are
Guess you think I'm crazy too
But mad mad me I love you

Well baby, how I love you
Mad as I think you are
Guess you think I'm crazy too
But mad mad me I love you

I said mad mad me I love you

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