

# Todd Rundgren

## "Mad"

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Mad

Crowded world  
How can I find peace of mind  
With so many small agendas  
Pushing at me all the time  
Button one: you knew I had no time today  
Button two: you had to push it anyway  
Button three: then you went and did it again  
So I counted to ten and right there and then  
You made me mad  
Now I'm mad  
This is more than upset  
It's as enraged as I get  
And you ain't seen me mad yet  
And now I'm mad  
Crowded world  
Where no quiet can be found  
But for little scattered spaces  
With invaders lurking round  
Button one: I told you not to call me here  
Button two: your voice is like a drill in my ear  
Button three: you never hang up on your own  
So get off the phone and leave me alone  
Because I'm mad  
At the end of my patience, and I have a lot  
Don't know what makes you feel as if you're all I've got  
Nothing better to think about, better to do  
Why does everything always have to be about you?

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