

Alisha's Attic, Late Again

(Poole/Martin/Poole)

Late again

I gave the dinner to the dog
As I wiped away another jealous tear
Here am I not brave enough
To think you as a sinner

Ooh baby, you're makin' me crazy
You make a mad one out of me
And I don't ask why
Ooh baby, are you lying to me
(You're making me crazy)
Playing games with a lamb in a wolf's suit
(You make a mad one out of me)
Licking your lips yeah, yeah, yeah
(And I don't ask why)
Even though I wonder, I let you back
You call me a fool
Call me a crazy fool

Late again

And I am reading a book about
Women from Venus, men from Mars
Here am I believing every word
And I wonder if it could've been written about you

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You make a mad one out of me
And I don't ask why
Ooh baby, are you lying to me
(You're making me crazy)
Playing games with a lamb in a wolf's suit
(You make a mad one out of me)
Licking your lips yeah, yeah, yeah
(And I don't ask why)
Even though I wonder, I let you back
Just call me a fool
Call me a crazy fool
Just call me a fool
Call me a crazy fool

Well you're lying to me baby
And I'd do anything for you
It's just deeper, it's neurotic
It's the way I feel about you
Ooh, you got me comfortably lost
You got, ooh, you really got me

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