

# 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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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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