

Eurythmics, Crown Of Madness

My suit is mad. of human hair
My shoes are made of skin
My shirt is made of vaseline
From my knees up to my chin
My jewellery is obscene
But most of all it's fake
My hat is made of solid gold
It's the role I rightfully take
I'm wearing my crown of madness
Yeah a new creation
I'm wearing my crown of madness
Don't ask me to be faithful
Don't ask me to be good
Don't ask me to be generous
I wouldn't if I could
Don't ask me to be impolite
You know I always will
Don't ask me if I'm well

When you know I'm always ill
I'm wearing my crown of madness
Yeah, a new creation
I'm wearing my crown of madness
Don't ask me to be serious
It's serious enough
Don't try to make me understand
Reality and stuff
Don't push me to the limit
Don't stretch your luck too far
I know who I am
Do you know who you are?
Mad mad mad oooh
I'm wearing my crown of madness
Yeah, a new creation
I'm wearing my crown of madness
Mad, mad, mad, mad