

Lou Reed, Mad

Mad, you just make me mad
I hate your silent breathing in the night
Sad, you make me sad
when I juxtapose your features I get sad

I know I shouldn't had someone else in our bed
but I was so tired, I was so tired
who would think you'd find a bobby pin
it just makes me mad, makes me mad
It just makes me, makes me -

- Mad

Glad, when I'm gone you're glad
that overwhelming tension dissipates
Oh, tad, you think I'm a baby
nobody likes to here, Why don't you grow up at dawn

I know I shouldn't had someone else in our bed
but I was so tired, so tired
who would think you'd find a bobby pin
it makes me mad, makes me mad
Don't you know it just makes me -

- Mad
it just makes me mad

Dumb, you're dumb as my thumb
in the wistful morning you throw a coffee cup at my head
Scum, you said I'm scum
what a very lovely, feminine thing to do

Bark, why don't you just bark
sit, come, stay are the perfect words meant for you
Ah, ass, you says I'm an ass
you better call 911 'cause I'm gonna hold you tight

I know I shouldn't had someone else in our bed
but I was so tired, so tired
you said you're out of town for the night
and I believed in you, I believed you
And I was so tired, it makes me so mad
it makes me so -

- Mad
it makes me so mad
It just makes me mad
it makes me mad
It makes me mad
it makes me mad
It makes me mad
It makes me mad, ah
dumb