

matchbox twenty, Mad Season

I feel stupid, but I know it won't last for long.
And I've been guessing and I could have been guessing wrong.
You don't know me now, I kinda thought that you should some how.
Does that whole mad season got you down?

I feel stupid, but it's something that comes and goes.
And I've been changing, I think it's funny how no one knows.
We don't talk about the little things that we do without
When that whole mad season comes around.

So, why ya gotta stand there looking like passing out?
It seems to me you'll come around.

I need you now, do you think you can cope?
You figured me out that I'm lost and I'm hopeless.
I'm bleeding and broken, though I've never spoken;
I come undone.. in this mad season.

I feel stupid, but I think I've been catching on.
I feel ugly, but I know I still turn you on.
You grown colder now, torn apart, angry, turned around.
What that whole mad season knock you down?

So are you gonna stand there, are you gonna help me out?
We need to be together now.

I need you now, do you think you can cope?
You figured me out that I'm lost and I'm hopeless.
I'm bleeding and broken, though I've never spoken;
I come undone.. in this mad season.

And now I'm crying, isn't that what you want?
And I'm trying to live my life on my own, but I won't, no.
At times I do believe I am strong,
So someone tell me why, why, why, do I, I, I, feel stupid.

And I come undone, well I come undone.

I need you now, do you think you can cope?
You figured me out that I'm lost and I'm hopeless.
I'm bleeding and broken, though I've never spoken;

Well I need you now, do you think you can cope?
You figured me out, I'm a child and I'm hopeless.
I'm bleeding and broken, though I've never spoken.
I come, oh, I come undone in this mad season.
In this mad season.
It's been a mad season.
Been a Mad season.