

Slade, I'm Mad

I got strange excited dreams, with such strange erotic scenes, gonna sleep all day.
I get notions by the score, mostly dead against the law - do them anyway
So I took a trip to see Kane's Xanadu, 'cos at the time there wasn't very much to do
I think I'm coming down, coming down

I get weird imaginings about all different kinds of things, but I'm always try
To get fantasising thoughts, maybe Bardot in her shorts, like a natural guy
So I took a trip to Tutankhamun's tomb.
He was alone and said he hoped I'd come back soon

I'm mad - this pounding in my brain - will somebody explain, the way back to reality?
Hey you, you keep it oh so clean, your mind is so obscene - You'll find another change in me.
I think I'm comin' down, lookin' straight ahead (I think I'm comin' down)
The room is spinnin' round, them blues'll knock me dead - Yeah yeah yeah yeah

(I'm goin' mad, out of my head, I'm goin' mad)
Cos now I've given back the Top Hat to Astaire
Oh not that I expected you to really care

I'm mad - this pounding in my brain
Will somebody explain, the way back to reality?
Hey you, you keep your nose so clean, your mind is so obscene
You'll find another change in me.
I think I'm comin' down, (I think I'm comin' down) lookin' straight ahead (Goin' out my head)
The room is spinnin' round, them blues'll knock me dead
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

(I'm goin' mad, out of my head, I'm goin' mad)
(I'm goin' mad, out of my head, I'm goin' mad)