

# Big Bad Voodoo Daddy, Mambo Swing

(Scotty Morris)

The maddest kind of love...is a love you know is wrong  
It burns a hole right through your soul  
And cuts you like a knife.

The maddest kind of love...is a love you know won't last  
It fills your heart with passion  
And makes you lie about your past.

You know I speak from experience

I live it each day

It's something she does

It's something she'll say

It's the maddest kind of love.

The maddest kind of love...is a love just for the thrill

It doesn't have a conscience

Only lives... for the kill

The maddest kind of love...is a love you know's a lie

It leaves you feeling empty

Too weak too cold to cry.

You know I speak from experience

I live it each day

It's something she does

It's something she'll say

It's the maddest kind of love.