

Emm Gryner, This Mad

It's the start of the month, one of twelve I don't like
I'm too upset to even try to write
But I will, there's nowhere else to go
There's scars too deep to heal alone, you know

Why do you rope my skeleton
Only want me to be happy, if it's with you
And I've never been this mad, I've never been this mad

Funny how it's easy to want the way out
These things you think of when your angel leaves town
He said you can reach me at the number below
And my hands are working to pick up the phone

And why do you think the world has crashed, into mercury at last
Don't you understand?
I've never been this mad, I've never been this mad
No, I've never been this mad
I've never been this mad

Hidadada ohhh yeah yeah
Hidadada ohhh yeah yeah
Hidadada ohhh yeah yeah
Hidadada ohhh yeah yeah

I've never been this mad
I've never been this mad
No, I've never been this mad
I've never been this mad

See how we've changed to each other