

Gryner Emm, 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 are 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
But my hands aren't working to pick up the phone
Why do you think the world has crashed
Into Mercury at last
Don't you understand
I've never been this mad
See how we've changed to each other.
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