

# Mad Marge And The Stonecutters, Drove Me Mad

I hear this sound and it's drippin' in the back of my head  
And when I think about it I'd rather be dead.  
Sometimes, late at night, when I'm lying in my bed  
Well I get visions of you and it makes me see red.

I know that it seemed wrong.  
Tell me, did it ever seem right?

Where is the passion?  
Where is the feeling in your heart  
That I swore I once had?  
You know I'm sorry.  
Just can't take it anymore  
Because you drove me mad.

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I see these signs when I look down deep into your eyes  
And it brings up this fury that I know lives deep inside  
And when I think that I am doing so well  
You push me back into my personal hell.

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