

# Third Day, You Make Me Mad

I don't know if it's necessarily  
(The things you do)  
Maybe the things you say  
Or maybe just the way you say it  
It's true you sing a pretty song indeed  
(In a new way)  
You've said some things to me  
But I'm not sure if you really mean it

Do you realize what you have done?  
Do you think we have a problem?

Chorus

You make me dance, you make me cry, you make me laugh  
You make me shout, you make me smile, you make me mad  
You make me sing, you make me think, you make me sad  
You make me fall, you make me love, you make me mad

I don't see calling it a tragedy  
(What you have done)  
To do so would be wrong  
And I think taking things too far  
But I admit that in reality  
(The truth be known)  
I don't listen to words  
But I know all of them by heart

Do you realize what you have done?  
Do you think this is a problem?

Chorus

You make me dance, you make me cry, you make me laugh  
You make me shout, you make me smile, you make me mad  
You make me sing, you make me think, you make me sad  
You make me fall, you make me love, you make me mad

you make me mad, you make me mad

Chorus

You make me dance, you make me cry, you make me laugh  
You make me shout, you make me smile, you make me mad  
You make me sing, you make me think, you make me sad  
You make me fall, you make me love, you make me mad

Chorus

You make me dance, you make me cry, you make me laugh  
You make me shout, you make me smile, you make me mad  
You make me sing, you make me think, you make me sad  
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ALBUM

Conspiracy No. 5