

Yngwie Malmsteen, Mad Dog

Ever since that day
I met you
Well I just knew
You must be mad
But that's okay
Cause I've been thinking
And I've had worse
It ain't that bad
But now it has reached

Another level
A lesser man would be scared
Live as you preach
And not as the devil
We're all the same
Breathing air

Mad
Mad
Mad dog
Mad, mad dog
Mad dog
Mad, mad dog

Now it's too late
Much too late
To fix your problem
Your brain is dead
You should have tried
To set it straight
Now you missed that boat
And that's what I always said

You're mad
Mad
Mad dog
Mad, mad dog
Mad dog

Mad
Mad dog
Mad, mad dog
Yeah
I'm gonna put you down, down