

Madhouse

Eleni Mandell

Madhouse baby
Just swing me around
We were swimming, we were screaming
We were climbing the walls
And tear them down
What seemed like a good idea at the time
Was my madhouse

A liar, forgetter, bleeder
Hanging from the door, falling on the floor schemer
Hungry for the darkest dark
Oh yes, seemed like a good idea at the time
Was my madhouse

Slow, slow, slow motion
Driving like a train wreck sailing overhead
When the nighttime sky turns grey in the morning
Madhouse
Dangerous down

We were laughing, we were singing
We were shaking our tails
We were walking on our hands
Yes, it seemed like a good idea at the time
Was my madhouse

Slow, slow, slow motion
Driving like a train wreck sailing overhead
When the nighttime sky turns grey in the morning
You're my madhouse
Dangerous way down, down, down

We were laughing, we were singing
We were shaking our tails
We were walking on our hands
Oh, what seemed like a good idea at the time
Was my madhouse
Oh, it seemed like a good idea at the time
Was my madhouse
Oh, you seemed like a good idea at the time
Madhouse