When you're fixing your make-up You know you take too long And when you mix me a drink up You know you mix it too strong And when you fix me a breakfast You know you fix it too late With the wrong kind of egg-cup And the wrong kind of plate

But honey look at your eyes
You got the innocent eyes
Oh it's the innocent eyes
And now you're asking me why
I'm mad at you
Mad at you

So come on what's your problem
You know we'll miss half the show
How come I'm walking so fast
How come your walking so slow
After fixing your make-up
For an hour and a half
You say your new shoes are hurting
And you expect me to laugh

But honey look at your eyes
You got the innocent eyes
And now you're asking me why
I'm mad at you
Mad at you