Mad About You

Petula Clark

You have a way of seeing me Reaching out, touching me I never knew that love could be this way No one else has had this power I just want to share each sleeping And each waking hour Mad about you, mad about you I'm mad about you, ooh Mad about you, I'm so mad about you, ooh I'm simply mad with love I'm crazy for the sight of you Crazy for the things we do Give me more of the same I'm mad about you, ooh So mad about you, ooh I'm simply mad with love for you

Out of my head with wanting you All the time needing you Losing my mind and heart and soul, I'm yours No one else has had this power I just want to share each sleeping And each waking hour Mad about you, I'm mad about you I'm mad about you, ooh Mad about you, I'm so mad about you I'm crazy for the sight of you Ev'rything I found with you I'm like a moth 'round a flame I'm mad about you So mad about you

I see your face above the crowd Loving you I feel so proud I gotta say it again I'm mad about you So mad about you I'm crazy for the sight of you Crazy for the things we do Give me more of the same I'm, I'm mad about you So mad about you I'm crazy for the sight of you Ev'rything I found with you I'm like a moth 'round a flame I'm mad about you, ooh So mad about [FADE]