

# Madness Of Love

Richard Thompson

A worn out man  
He came into town  
He was mad with love  
Oh mad with love  
The whole of the town  
Oh they began to weep  
The rich and the poor  
When they heard him speak  
Oh, the madness of love  
Oh, the madness of love  
Oh, it's the madness of love  
Oh, the madness of love  
Oh, the madness of love  
Oh, it's the madness of love

My tongue, my tears,  
I still don't know  
If my words  
Or my tears should flow  
Now if I speak,  
Well my tears stop falling  
And if I weep,  
My tongue stops calling  
Oh, the madness of love  
Oh, the madness of love  
Oh, it's the madness of love  
Oh, the madness of love  
Oh, the madness of love  
Oh, it's the madness of love

I'm talking crazy,  
Laughing crazy  
Weeping crazy,  
Going crazy  
Like on that day  
When everyone is gathered  
Like the worn out man,  
They all wept together  
Oh, the madness of love  
Oh, the madness of love  
Oh, it's the madness of love  
Oh, the madness of love  
Oh, the madness of love  
Oh, it's the madness of love

The town was a river  
They wept like rain  
The town vanished  
They stood on a plain  
Like Judgement day  
When everyone is gathered  
They stood on the plain  
And wept together  
Oh, the madness of love  
Oh, the madness of love  
Oh, it's the madness of love  
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