

There's a submarine in the garden
Yeah there's life on mars
I swim around this goldfish bowl
I stare a lot at cars
My words fall into the carpet
When the television's on
I blow upon the dandelion
And think about the bomb

Cos I'm mad, I'm mad, I'm madder than a cow
I don't know who I am in the here and now
I'm mad, I'm mad, I'm madder than a cow
I don't know who I am in the here and now

I have chemicals for breakfast
And they don't come from Japan
It's supposed to be a secret
But they're grown in Amsterdam
Yeah Heaven's not above us and Hell is not below
It's whatever they wanna tell ya
And what we'll ever know

Cos I'm mad, I'm mad, I'm madder than a cow
I don't know who I am in the here and now
I'm mad, I'm mad, I'm madder than a cow
I don't know who I am in the here and now

So you think you've got the wisdom
To bend and not to freeze
I was speaking to a vegetarian
Who had the same disease
I sit and watch big brother but I'm not allowed to say
But then one thing and another
And I just get carried away

Cos I'm mad, I'm mad, I'm madder than a cow
I don't know who I am in the here and now
I'm mad, I'm mad, I'm madder than a cow
I don't know who I am in the here and now