

I'm Mad

Slade

I got strange excited dreams, with such strange erotic scenes,
gonna sleep all day.

I get notions by the score, mostly dead against the law - do th
em anyway

So I took a trip to see Kane's Xanadu, 'cos at the time there w
asn't very much to do

I think I'm coming down, coming down

I get weird imaginings about all different kings of things, but
I'm always try

To get fantasising thoughts, maybe Bardot in her shorts, like a
natural guy

So I took a trip to Tutankhamun's tomb.

He was alone and said he hoped I'd come back soon

I'm mad - this pounding in my brain - will somebody explain, th
e way back to reality?

Hey you, you keep it oh so clean, your mind is so obscene - You
'll find another change in me.

I think I'm comin' down, lookin' straight ahead (I think I'm co
min' down)

The room is spinnin' round, them blues'll knock me dead - Yeah
yeah yeah yeah

(I'm goin' mad, out of my head, I'm goin' mad)

Cos now I've given back the Top Hat to Astaire

Oh not that I expected you to really care

I'm mad - this pounding in my brain

Will somebody explain, the way back to reality?

Hey you, you keep your nose so clean, your mind is so obscene

You'll find another change in me.

I think I'm comin' down, (I think I'm comin' down) lookin' stra
ight ahead (Goin' out my head)

The room is spinnin' round, them blues'll knock me dead

Yeah yeah yeah yeah

(I'm goin' mad, out of my head, I'm goin' mad)

(I'm goin' mad, out of my head, I'm goin' mad)