

# I'm Mad

## Slaughter and the Dogs

Drunk A Lot Of Barley Wine  
I'm Rather High And Feeling Fine  
I Go Out On On To The Street  
I Knock Some Bastard Of His Feet  
I'm Mad Im'Mad Can't Control Myself  
I'm Mad Im'Mad Call Me Physco  
I'm Mad I'm Mad I Had To Let Go  
I'm Mad I'Mad Put A Bottle In Your Face

Punk's Are All Right When You Won't To Fight  
My Mind Is In A Mental State  
I Give My Self Up I'm Going Insane  
I Need Help I'm Not To Blame  
I'm Mad Im'Mad Can't Control Myself  
I'm Mad Im'Mad Call Me Physco  
I'm Mad I'm Mad I Had To Let Go  
I'm Mad Im'Mad Put A Bottle In Your Face

I Want To Get Out Of Here I Want To Get Out Of Here  
I Want To Get Out Of Here But The Bastard's Won't Let Me Out--

They Lock Me Up Behind Bar's  
I'm All right Until I See The Star's  
The Guy's With White Coat's Start To Smile  
They're Going to Lock Me Up For Quite A While

I'm Mad Im'Mad Can't Control Myself  
I'm Mad Im'Mad Call Me Physco  
I'm Mad I'm Mad I Had To Let Go  
I'm Mad Im'Mad Put A Bottle In Your Face

(You Wont Get Me)

I'm Mad Im'Mad Can't Control Myself  
I'm Mad Im'Mad Call Me Physco  
I'm Mad I'm Mad I Had To Let Go  
I'm Mad Im'Mad Put A Bottle In Your Face  
I'm Mad Im'Mad Knock It Out Of Place  
I'm Mad Im'Mad Knock It Out Of Place  
I'm Mad Im'Mad Knock It Out Of Place Woo