

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