

Mad Hatter

The Strangers

He's mad he's mad
He's mad he's mad
You may have read the book
You might have seen the film
But I've seen it with my eyes
Was it tweedle-dumb? Was it tweedle-dee?
But I saw through his disguise
There was a Cheshire cat next to a water rat
And a JuJu awful wise
We were sat to eat now was it trick or treat?

We were in for a surprise
Here comes the Mad Hatter
Here comes the Mad Hatter
Here comes the Mad Hatter

He doesn't need a hat He's not crazy eves
And he rolls them round the group
He's got stories tall and a winning smile
As he then surveys his troupes
Then he'll about a lot of things
In a song you've never heard
But it sounds so sweet He gets up on his feet
And he's looking for the word

Here comes the Mad Hatter
Here comes the Mad Hatter
Here comes the Mad Hatter
Mad as the Mad Hatter
Mad as the Mad Hatter
Mad as the Mad Hatter

It went on oh quite late as I went through the gate
And I began my journey back
I was glad to know that I'd seen the show
That I'd found a happy jack
Because they're getting rare, we never get our share
Seem to be a dying breed
But they're so much fun Laughter's on the run
As the Hatter plants the seed

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