

22339

Blancmange

He's makin' me mad
He's makin' me mad
I am a fishtank
I am a birdcage

Goin' through the motions
Of making love to you
You shoulda been there
You shoulda been there
How do you do

I am a fishtank
Waiting for you
I am a birdcage
Preening my wings
I am a locomotion
In the ocean
I'm getting wet

You should have been there
You should have been there
He's making me mad
He's making me mad
He's driving around
Calling my name
Calling my name
Calling my name
He's making me mad

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Too much loving makes a sweet man sour
Too much hate gives a weak man false power
You should have been there
You should have been there
You should have been there

He's making me mad
Calling my name
He's making me mad

Name
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I've been climbing
I've been climbing
Up a garden wall
Trying to get a better view of it all
And now I know
And now I know
And now I know
And now I know

I'm leaving my home
She's leaving her coat
He's leaving his job
Far better far worse
I'm filing a claim
Stating my name
Point out main aim

I am a garden bury my bone
I am a tree but I'm not alone

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He's making me mad
He's making me mad
He makes me feel like I'm losin' my mind
He makes me feel
You should've been there