I'm mad about the boy
And I know it's stupid to be mad about the boy
I'm so ashamed of it but must admit the sleepless nights I've h
ad
About the boy

Mmmm on the silverscreen
He melts my foolish heart in every single scene
Although I'm quite aware that here and there are traces of the kid
About the boy

Lord knows I'm not a fool-girl
I really shouldn't care
Lord knows I'm not a school-girl
Who's in the flurry of her first affair

Will it ever cloy
This odoversity of misery and joy
I'm feeling quite insane and young again
And all because I'm mad about the boy

I'm feeling quite insane and young again And all because I'm mad..

About the boy!