

# Madhouse

Jack Bruce

You say there's no more time to borrow  
Two and two make twenty-two  
Drownin' your head in sorrow, cryin' every day  
We can help you with that prison,  
Passin' the time with a smile  
Join the boys with crazy rhythm, now it's here to stay

At the madhouse/madhouse/jumpin' at the madhouse

Space makes roads into your hairline  
Four and nine make forty-nine  
Travellin' on that long lost airline, cryin' in your tray  
When your face falls we'll restore it  
Makin' it new with a smile  
Fillin' in the holes that tore it, now it's time to play

At the madhouse/madhouse/jumpin' at the madhouse

Why the busy why the lazy  
Three and three make thirty-three  
Future flies will make you crazy, you know anyway  
You can join us where we're layin'  
We're sittin' back with a smile  
Circus band is softly playin', hope you've come to stay

At the madhouse/madhouse/jumpin' at the madhouse

If the darkness sends you funny  
Nine and one make ninety-one  
Your train's lost it's hope in money, cryin' in your pay  
We can turn your inside outside  
You'll make it if you have to  
Keep on wavin' with our hands tied, now it's all the way

At the madhouse/madhouse/jumpin' at the madhouse