

# Madhouse

Robin Trower

The public adores you  
Man about town  
Seems that your love life  
Is bringing you down  
Early in the morning  
As quickly you drive  
You're all caught up  
In a network of lies

There's a cop on the corner  
And he tells what he saw  
To a judge and jury  
Who live by the law  
And he counsels the witness  
And they sit there on high  
But they're all caught up  
In a network of lies

Sweet Cinderella  
They'll work you to death  
They want let you leave them  
You life's a mess  
They'll tell you they love you  
Just look in their eyes  
You're all caught up  
In a network of lies

Madhouse  
It's a madhouse  
Madhouse  
Yes you're all caught up  
In a network of lies

Yes business as usual  
And there's people for sale  
They'll buy and they'll sell you  
They'll fight tooth and nail  
Cause business is business  
There's always the cry  
You're all caught up  
In a network of lies