

Mad About The Girl

Valerie June

Mad about the girl
I know it's stupid to be mad about the girl
I'm so ashamed of it but must admit the sleepless nights I've had
About the girl

On the silverscreen
She melts my foolish heart in every single scene
Although I'm quite aware that here and there are traces of the cad
About the girl

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

Will it ever cloy
This odd diversity of misery and joy?
I'm feeling quite insane and young again
And all because I'm mad about the girl

So if I could employ
A little magic that will finally destroy
This dream that pains me and enchains me
But I can't because I'm mad
I'm mad about the girl