

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