

We're All Mad

Natasha Bedingfield

[Incomprehensible]

Ooh yeah

OhhI think the lady did protest too much

She wouldn't take the flower from my hand

She only saw the shadow of my circumstance

Perception can describe what makes a manI didn't mean to interrupt your stride

But a rose was all I had to give

Sometimes beauty isn't recognized

When it contrasts with what you feel insideWho's to say the darkened clouds must lead to rain

Who's to say the problems should just go away

Who's to point a finger at what's not understoodBecause we're all mad in our own way

Colors paint the gray away

Different people all the same

Each reveals the meaningWe're all mad in our own way

Fill the sky with different shades

Read the story on each page

Each reveals the meaning

Oh, each reveals the meaning, ohhSometimes I think I overanalyze

As if I can't control the time and place

Life isn't something you try on for size

You can't love without the give and takeWho's to say the darkened clouds must lead to rain

Who's to say the problems should just go away

Who's to point a finger at what's not understoodBecause we're all mad in our own way

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Oh, each reveals the meaning

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