They Make Me Mad

The Selecter

They used those fancy words to confuse your mind
But since I never did no elocution rhymes
Made me think that everything they said was fine
So I nod and wink and smile
I said I understood
I went all the way
Giving up myself to their philosophy
Now that things have changed
I make my mind up for myself
I look back on all those words
There's little meaning in their sound
They make me mad
They make me mad
Mindless confusion makes me mad
Look beyond people
Untie your hands
You're living in a time of shifting sands
Fights are happening in other lands
Now I shake my head and frown
I'm getting off my knees
I'm gonna teach myself
A new philosophy
Have things really changed?
Do I make my mind up for myself?
I look back on all those words
There's little meaning in their sound
They make me mad
They make me mad
Mindless confusion
Makes me mad

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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