

# 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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