

# You Make Me Mad

## Third Day

I don't know if it's necessarily  
(The things you do)  
Maybe the things you say  
Or maybe just the way you say it It's true you sing a pretty song indeed  
(In a new way)  
You've said some things to me  
But I'm not sure if you really mean it Do you realize what you have done?  
Do you think, we have a problem? You make me dance, you make me cry, you make me laugh  
You make me shout, you make me smile, you make me mad  
You make me sing, you make me think, you make me sad  
You make me fall, you make me love, you make me mad I don't see calling it a tragedy  
(What have you done?)  
To do so would be wrong  
And I think takin' things too far But I admit that in reality  
(The truth be known)  
I don't listen to words  
But I know all of them by heart Do you realize what you have done?  
Do you think this is a problem, yeah? You make me dance, you make me cry, you make me laugh  
You make me shout, you make me smile, you make me mad  
You make me sing, you make me think, you make me sad  
You make me fall, you make me love, you make me mad Oh yeah, yeah  
You make me mad, you make me mad  
Yeah, yeah, yeah You make me dance, you make me cry, you make me laugh  
You make me shout, you make me smile, you make me mad  
You make me sing, you make me think, you make me sad  
You make me fall, you make me love, you make me mad You make me dance, you make me cry, you make me  
laugh  
You make me shout, you make me smile, you make me mad  
You make me sing, you make me think, you make me sad  
You make me fall, you make me love, you make me mad

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