Mad Dog Days

John Martyn

You sit in your room, pretending to cry
Oh you seem so unwilling to try
Say what you're selling is just a lie
And know that your price is far too high.Every night and every day
I show you my picture, you just throw the frame away
With all that you think you've got little to say
I can't look at your face any more.Oh the mad dog days
I say oh they're just mad dog days
In them mad dog days
I don't care if it's true
Between me and you
Can't see it through
Please, let me say goodbye.I never get used to you
Oh no never, could never get used to you
I never get used to you
I never get used to you.You don't see my dream, I don't see your romance
You make me feel like a dancer, but you don't care to
dance
You see me hit the bottle, you hit the sack
I go ratbag racing on the flat of my back.In these mad dog days
I call them mad dog days
I know them mad dog days
I don't care if it's true
Between me and you
Can't see it through
Oh please, let me say goodbye.I never get used to you
Oh I never get used to you
Ooh, I never get used to you
I never, never, never, never get used to you.Cos you, you keep sitting in your lonely little room
You never, never, never come out at all
You, you keep sitting in your little darkened room
You're unwilling to try
Pretending to cry
You're telling a lie
Oh please, just say goodbye.I never get used to you
I don't want to get used to you
I never get used to you
I never, never, no, could never get used to you.Ah lord I never get used to you
With your crying

I never get used to you
Stop crying, and lying
Oh I never get used to you
You know, could never get used to you.

Songwriters
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