

# Mad Mission

[Patty Griffin](#)

We were drinking like the Irish, but we were drinking scotch  
Bartender turns on a movie and everybody turned to watch  
And every single eye was gleaming, when we reached the final scene  
Well at least mine did, here's lookin' at you, kid  
You know it's a mad mission under difficult conditions  
Not everybody makes it to the loving cup  
It's a mad mission but I got the ambition  
Mad, mad mission, sign me up  
I think I've seen the look before, yes it's kind of non-committal  
It says come hither, baby, but then he's hard wood to whittle  
It says it don't mean a thing, but still somebody does  
He'd like you to join the club that likes to say  
There's no such thing as love  
It's a mad mission under difficult conditions  
Not everybody makes it to the loving cup  
It's a mad mission but I got the ambition  
Mad, mad mission, sign me up  
Sometimes you find yourself flying low at night  
Flying blind and looking for any sign of light  
You're cold and scared and all alone  
You do anything just to make it home  
It's a mad mission under difficult conditions  
Not everybody makes it to the loving cup  
It's a mad mission but I got the ambition  
Mad, mad mission, sign me up, sign me up

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