

# We're All Mad In Our Way

Natasha Bedingfield

Oh yeah Oh, I think the lady did protest too much  
She wouldn't take the flower from my hand  
She only saw the shadow of my circumstance  
Perception can describe what makes a man I didn't mean to interrupt your stride  
But a rose was all I had to give  
Sometimes beauty isn't recognized  
When it contrasts with what you feel inside Who's to say the darkened clouds must lead to rain?  
Who's to say the problems should just go away?  
Who's to point a finger at what's not understood? Because we're all mad in our own way, colors fade the gray  
away  
Different people all the same, each reveals the meaning  
We're all mad in our own way, fill the sky with different shades  
Read the story on each page, each reveals the meaning  
Oh each reveals the meaning Sometimes I think I over analyze  
As if I can't control the time and place  
Life isn't something you try on for size  
You can't love without the give and take Who's to say the darkened clouds must lead to rain?  
Who's to say the problems should just go away?  
Who's to point a finger at what's not understood? Because, we're all mad in our own way, colors fade the gray  
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