Mad

Anthony Hamilton

I'm mad at the way she loves me
And I'm mad at the way she cares

I'm mad at the way she touch me
, at the way that she comb her hair
...
I'd be lying if I said it didn't mean a thing
I'd be lying if I said I didn't care
I'd be lying if I said I didn't love her
I'm still here, I'm still here
I'm mad at the way she loves me
I'm mad at the time we spent
I'm mad about our conversation
Damn, I'm mad about everything
!!
I'd be lying if I said it didn't mean a

thing
I'd be lying if I said I didn't care
I'd be lying if I said it didn't mean a thing
I'm still here, I'm still here
And I'm made about the way she loves me
And I'm mad at my next of kin
And I'm mad about the Sunday 'dinners
And I'm mad that they count me in
I'd be lying if I said it didn't mean a thing
I'd be lying if I said I didn't care
I'd be lying if I said it didn't mean a thing
I'm still here, I'm still here
I ain't never gonna leave

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