

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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