

# Madness

## The Selecter

Madness, madness, they call it madness  
Madness, madness, they call it madness  
It is plain to see, that is what they mean to me  
Madness, madness I call it gladnessMadness, madness, they call it madness  
Madness, madness, they call it madness  
I'm about to explain, that someone is using his brain  
Madness, madness, they call it gladnessPropaganda ministers  
Propaganda ministers  
I've got a aim in view  
I'm gonna walk all over you'Cause madness, madness I call it gladness  
But if this is madness  
Man, I know I'm filled with gladness  
It's gonna be rougher, it's gonna be tougher  
And I won't be the one who's gonna suffer  
Oh, no, I won't be the one who's gonna suffer  
You are gonna be the one?

Songwriters

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