

## **MADNESS**

(Stéphane LEBOURG – Thierry LEBOURG)

So many things in that bloody life  
I cannot cope with, could never learn  
How to behave, how to live my life  
Though deep in me I feel a fire burn  
    They say “do this but don’t do that  
    There’s things you may do, and some you may not”  
    But my instincts I just can’t lay flat  
    I can’t repress them, that’s my lot

REF : So they put me in a funny farm  
    And said they would do me no harm  
    I landed on a cuckoo’s nest  
    And I will try to do my best

I see things that others cannot see  
And I feel things that they cannot feel  
All they can do is just laugh at me  
You know it’s a tremendous ordeal  
    Don’t look at us with pityfull eyes  
    We’re not like you, is it our fault?  
    All we need is help when you see us cry  
    We’re mad, abnormal, is it our fault?