

# Mad About The Boy

Anita O'Day

I'm mad about the boy  
And I know it's stupid to be mad about the boy  
I'm so ashamed of it but must admit the sleepless nights I've had  
About the boy

Mmmm on the silver screen  
He melts my foolish heart in every single scene  
Although I'm quite aware that here and there are traces of the kid  
About the boy

Lord knows I'm not a fool-girl  
I really shouldn't care  
Lord knows I'm not a school-girl  
Who's in the flurry of her first affair

Will it ever cloy  
This odoversity of misery and joy  
I'm feeling quite insane and young again  
And all because I'm mad about the boy

I'm feeling quite insane and young again  
And all because I'm mad

About the boy!