

Madhouse baby  
Just swing me around  
We were swimming, we were screaming  
We were climbing the walls  
And tear them down  
What seemed like a good idea at the time  
Was my madhouse

A liar, forgetter, bleeder  
Hanging from the door, falling on the floor schemer  
Hungry for the darkest dark  
Oh yes, seemed like a good idea at the time  
Was my madhouse

Slow, slow, slow motion  
Driving like a train wreck sailing overhead  
When the nighttime sky turns grey in the morning  
Madhouse  
Dangerous down

We were laughing, we were singing  
We were shaking our tails  
We were walking on our hands  
Yes, it seemed like a good idea at the time  
Was my madhouse

Slow, slow, slow motion  
Driving like a train wreck sailing overhead  
When the nighttime sky turns grey in the morning  
You're my madhouse  
Dangerous way down, down, down

We were laughing, we were singing  
We were shaking our tails  
We were walking on our hands  
Oh, what seemed like a good idea at the time  
Was my madhouse  
Oh, it seemed like a good idea at the time  
Was my madhouse  
Oh, you seemed like a good idea at the time  
Madhouse