

# Mad Season

## Matchbox Twenty

I feel stupid, but I know it won't last for long  
I've been guessing, I coulda been guessin' wrong  
You don't know me now  
I kinda thought that you should somehow  
Does that whole mad season got ya down

I feel stupid but it's something that comes and goes  
I've been changin', think it's funny how now one knows  
We don't talk about, the little things that we do without  
When that whole mad season comes around

So why ya gotta stand there  
Looking like the answer now  
It seems to me, you'd come around  
I need you now  
Do you think you can cope  
You figured me out, I'm lost and I'm hopeless  
Bleeding and broken, though I've never spoken  
I come undone, in this mad season

I feel stupid, but I think I been catchin' on  
I feel ugly, but I know I still turn you on  
You seem colder now, torn apart, angry, turned around  
Will that whole mad season knock you down

So are you gonna stand there  
Are you gonna help me out  
You need to be together now, I need you now  
Do you think you can cope  
You figured me out, I'm lost and I'm hopeless  
Bleeding and broken, though I've never spoken  
I come undone, in this mad season

Now I'm cryin', isn't that what you want  
I'm tryin' to live my life on my own  
But I won't  
At times, I do believe I am strong  
So someone tell me why, why, why  
Do I, I, I feel stupid  
And I came undone  
And I came undone

I need you now  
Do you think you can cope  
You figured me out, I'm lost and I'm hopeless  
Bleeding and broken, though I've never spoken

I need you now  
Do you think you can cope  
You figured me out, I'm a child and I'm hopeless  
Bleeding and broken, though I've never spoken  
I come undone, in this mad season

In this mad season  
There's been a mad season  
Been a mad season  
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