

Mad About You

Petula Clark

You have a way of seeing me
Reaching out, touching me
I never knew that love could be this way
No one else has had this power
I just want to share each sleeping
And each waking hour
Mad about you, mad about you
I'm mad about you, ooh
Mad about you, I'm so mad about you, ooh
I'm simply mad with love
I'm crazy for the sight of you
Crazy for the things we do
Give me more of the same
I'm mad about you, ooh
So mad about you, ooh
I'm simply mad with love for you

Out of my head with wanting you
All the time needing you
Losing my mind and heart and soul, I'm yours
No one else has had this power
I just want to share each sleeping
And each waking hour
Mad about you, I'm mad about you
I'm mad about you, ooh
Mad about you, I'm so mad about you
I'm crazy for the sight of you
Ev'rything I found with you
I'm like a moth 'round a flame
I'm mad about you
So mad about you

I see your face above the crowd
Loving you I feel so proud
I gotta say it again
I'm mad about you
So mad about you
I'm crazy for the sight of you
Crazy for the things we do
Give me more of the same
I'm, I'm mad about you
So mad about you
I'm crazy for the sight of you
Ev'rything I found with you
I'm like a moth 'round a flame
I'm mad about you, ooh
So mad about [FADE]