

Laufey - Madwoman

tom:
 Such a terrible idea
 Worst one I've had all this year
 But I can't ignore our obvious attraction
 I imagine how it ends
 Up in flames we'll go again
 Seeking chaos, can't help giving in to passion

But there's something so vexing 'bout you
 It's like the gods above us don't approve
 We've been through this before, fell in and out, I said: No more
 But still I want you like a mad, mad woman

I remind myself how he'd
 Question everything 'bout me
 Called me stupid as a mindless joke, he hypnotized me as we spoke
 Purely mythological

With the ugliest soul
 You would think that he is holding me for ransom

'Cause there's something so vexing 'bout you
 It's like the gods above us don't approve
 We've been through this before, fell in and out, I said: No more
 But still I want you like a mad, mad woman
 Made it to the final hour

But the wine begins to sour
 And I'm seeing myself in a dreadful fashion
 Then the fog begins to clear
 As I'm gasping at clean air
 I remember how together we're so handsome

'Cause there's something so vexing 'bout you
 It's like the gods above us don't approve
 We've been through this before, fell in and out, I said: No more
 But still I want you like a mad, mad woman

Acordes

