

# My Girl

## Madness

My Girl's mad at me  
I didn't wanna go see the film tonight  
I found it hard to say  
She thought I'd had enough of her  
Why can't she see  
She's lovely to me?  
But I like to stay in  
And watch TV on my own  
Every now and then  
My Girl's mad at me  
Been on the telephone for an hour  
We hardly said a word  
I tried and tried but I could not be heard  
Why can't I explain?  
Why do I feel this pain?  
'Cause everything I say  
She doesn't understand  
She doesn't realise  
She takes it all the wrong way  
My Girl's mad at me  
We argued just the other night  
I thought we'd got it straight  
We talked and talked until it was light  
I thought we'd agreed  
I thought we'd talked it out  
Now when I try to speak  
She says that I don't care  
She says I'm unaware  
And now she says I'm weak

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>