

I get mad

**I got a problem!
I call her up
She ain't home
I go by her house
She ain't home
I send her letter
I got no reply
She just want to lay down
and look for somebody else.
I drive by her house, really late.
I see two silhouettes
on the window shades
and that's when
that's when
I get mad
like Al Capone
I get mad
like Pretty Boy Floyd
I get mad
Like smokin' joe
I get mad
like Popeye
Sometimes, sometimes,
She gets me so mad,
how mad?
How mad.
that I wanna
I just feel like I gotta
I just wanna
I just don't know!**