

M.A.D.D.
By: Valerie Taylor

AS WE DROVE TO THE IMPOUND
THERE WAS A HARD LONG SILENCE THAT FILLED THE AIR
SHE EVEN GAVE ME THIS COLD DISGUSTED STARE
BUT WAIT, LET ME TAKE YOU BACK

BECAUSE NOTHING WAS HARDER THAN THAT PHONE CALL
IF YOU KNEW HOW BADLY I WANTED TO STALL
BACK TO SLEEP, REWIND.
EVEN A NIGHT SO DIVINE
BUT WAIT, LET ME TAKE YOU BACK

TO THE LAUGHTER THAT FILLED THE CAB RIDE
HOME FROM THE POLICE STATION
SO HAPPY I WASN'T ALONE
HE WANTED TO PROTECT ME, MY LOVE
ALL BECAUSE HE KNEW, HE KNEW THEY WOULD
ARREST WHO? ME, BUT I'M TOO DAINTY
BUT WAIT! LET ME TAKE YOU BACK

TO WHERE I HEARD THE SIRENS LOUD AND CLEAR
THE RED AND BLUE FLASHING LIGHTS
THE SWEET TASTE OF BEER
I TOLD HIM ONLY ONE, IMMEDIATELY
HE KNEW I WAS YOUNG
BUT WAIT! LET ME TAKE YOU BACK

BACK TO THAT SINGLE MOMENT OF ONE WRONG TURN
PRETTY QUICKLY I WOULD LEARN
THAT EVEN THOUGH INTOXICATION
CAN COME WITH EXHILARATION
I WOULDN'T DO SHIT
BUT LAND MY ASS ON PROBATION

BUT WAIT, LET ME TAKE YOU BACK
BACK TO THAT SINGLE MOMENT
WHERE SHIT COULD HAVE WENT TOTALLY WRONG

MY MOM LEFT TO WONDER
AS I AM BURIED SIX FEET UNDER.