

# mad woman

## Taylor Swift

What did you think I'd say to that?  
Does a scorpion sting when fighting back?  
They strike to kill and you know I will  
You know I will What do you sing on your drive home?  
Do you see my face in the neighbor's lawn?  
Does she smile?  
Or does she mouth "fuck you forever"? Every time you call me crazy  
I get more crazy  
What about that?  
And when you say I seem angry, I get more angry  
And there's nothing like a mad woman  
What a shame she went mad  
No one likes a mad woman  
You made her like that  
And you'll poke that bear till her claws come out  
And you find something to wrap your noose around  
And there's nothing like a mad woman  
Now I breathe flames each time I talk  
My cannons all firing at your yacht  
They say "move on"  
But you know I won't  
And women like hunting witches, too  
Doing your dirtiest work for you  
It's obvious that wanting me dead has really brought you two together Every time you call me  
crazy  
I get more crazy  
What about that?  
And when you say I seem angry, I get more angry  
And there's nothing like a mad woman  
What a shame she went mad  
No one likes a mad woman  
You made her like that  
And you'll poke that bear till her claws come out  
And you find something to wrap your noose around  
And there's nothing like a mad woman  
I'm taking my time  
Taking my time  
'Cause you took everything from me  
Watching you climb  
Watching you climb  
Over people like me  
The master of spin

Has a couple side flings  
Good wives always know  
She should be mad  
Should be scathing like me  
But no one likes a mad woman  
What a shame she went mad  
You made her like that

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