

# Melanie Martinez, Mad Hatter

My friends don't walk, they run  
Skinny dip in rabbit holes for fun  
Popping, popping balloons with guns  
Getting high off helium  
We paint white roses red  
Each shade from a different person's head  
This dream, dream is a killer  
Getting drunk with the blue caterpillar

Now I'm peeling the skin off my face  
'Cause I really hate being safe  
The normals, they make me afraid  
The crazies, they make me feel sane

I'm nuts, baby I'm mad, the craziest friend that you've ever had  
You think I'm psycho, you think I'm gone  
Tell the psychiatrist something is wrong  
Over the bend, entirely bonkers  
You like me best when I'm off my rocker  
Tell you a secret, I'm not alarmed  
So what if I'm crazy? The best people are  
All best people are crazy, all best people are

Where is my prescription?  
Doctor, doctor please listen  
My brain is scattered  
You can be Alice, I'll be the mad hatter.

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Oh, you think I'm crazy, you think I'm gone  
So what if I'm crazy? All the best people are  
And I think you're crazy too, I know you're gone  
That's probably the reason that we get along

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Tell you a secret, I'm not alarmed  
So what if I'm crazy? The best people are  
All the best people are crazy, all the best people are  
All the best people are crazy, all best people are