MAD ABOUT YOU
Words & Music by Sting

This song is in A minor for ease of playing.
The recording from which it was transcribed is in A♭ minor.

A stone's throw from Jerusalem
I walked a lonely mile in the moonlight. And though a million stars were shining,
my heart was lost on a distant planet that whirls around the April moon,

whirling in an arc of sadness, I'm lost without you, I'm lost without you, Though

all my kingdoms turn to sand and fall into the sea, I'm mad about you, I'm mad about you,

mad about you. And from the dark secluded valleys They say a city in the desert lies
I heard the ancient songs of sadness. But every step I thought of you,
the vanity of an ancient king, but the city lies in broken pieces, where the

every footstep only you. Every star a grain of sand
wind howls and the vultures sing. These are the works of man,

the leavings of a dried up ocean, tell me how much longer
this is the sum of our ambition, it would make a prison of my life,

1. how much longer?

if you became another's wife. With
ev'ry prison blown to dust my enemies walk free, I'm mad about you, I'm mad about you. I've never in my life felt more alone than I do now. Although I claim dominions over all I see, it means
nothing to me, there are no victories in all our histories without love.

Coda

lost without you. (instrumental)
though you hold the keys to ruin of every thing
my enemies walk free,
and fall into the sea,

mad about you,
I'm mad about you.