



Way Past Mad

a song by Hallee Adelman

My brother is small.
He messed my room.
He ate my snacks.
It made me fume.

And now I'm way way way way way way way way
past mad...

I left for school.
I kicked some rocks.
I started to run
For blocks and blocks.

But I'm still way way way way way way way way
past mad...

When my friend Hoop
Got off his stoop
To say let's play,
I said, "GO AWAY!"

Cause I was way,
Way Past Mad--
The kind swells
And spreads like a rash!

And now he's way way way way way way way way
past mad.

His face looked sad.
I felt so bad.
I like my friend.
I don't like mad.

But everyone's way way way way way way way way
past mad.

I ran to Hoop.
"Forgive me, please."
We talked it out.
I shared my cheese.

To find our way way way way way way way way
past mad.

Then we talked.
Then we jumped.
Then we danced,
And fist-bumped.

Then we ran,
and we played.
And our mad
went away!

We're not mad!
We don't feel sad.
Our smiles are big.
We don't feel bad.

We found our way way way way way way way way
past mad!

TOGETHER'S THE WAY WAY WAY WAY WAY WAY WAY WAY
PAST MAD!

