Bad Manners

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I told you and I thought you said, "You understood"
It never stays inside your head, is it made of wood?
I talk and talk all night,
I never get it right,
How can I make it clear?
And then I am screaming in my dreams,
And no one seems to hear
[Chorus:]
I'm-a weeping,
I'm-a wailing,
My life is so frustrating
I'm-a weeping,
I'm-a wailing,
My life is so frustrating
So many people everyday, I have to meet
So many things I have to say, stay incomplete
How can I be so nice?
This is battle vibe
Thinking all the while
"I'm so angry I just want to shout"
But we have to smile
[Chorus:]
I'm-a weeping,
I'm-a wailing,
My life is so frustrating
I'm-a weeping,
I'm-a wailing,
My life is so frustrating
[Fades:]
So frustrating,
So frustrating,
So frustrating...
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