

You Picked a Real Bad Time

Billy Joel

Don't get me wrong
I ain't the kind
To turn away from you
When something's on your mind
But you have to know
Just have to see
I'm having my troubles babe
And theyâre all too much for me

You picked a real bad time
To spoil my concentration
You picked a real bad time
To pass along bad news
Tell me why you tried
To give me aggravation
You picked a real bad time
âCause this manâs got the blues

Donât you get me wrong
Youâre not alone
Iâd like to help ya
But I got problems of my own
Itâs a bitter phase
Iâm goinâ through
And I can run from strangers darlinâ
But I just canât hide from you

You picked a real bad time
To spoil my concentration
You picked a real bad time
To pass along bad news
Tell me why you tried
To give me aggravation
You picked a real bad time
And I ainât got time to lose

Ainât it the truth
When they say
That the only thing worth dyinâ for
Is our freedom
Ainât it the rule
That someday
We will all be lying on our backs
Free at last from income tax

Donât you get me wrong
The mood wonât last
And Iâll be myself again
Soon as this pain has passed
Iâm standinâ here
Donât ask me how
Iâll make it up to you
Someday but not right now

You picked a real bad time
To spoil my concentration
You picked a real bad time

To pass along bad news
You caused a real hard line
You invade my isolation
You picked a real bad time
And this manâs got the blues

Ainât it the truth
When they say
All you need is love
But all youâll want is forgiveness
Ainât it the rule
That someday
Even love will not provide for man
Who wastes a life insurance claim

You picked a real bad time
To spoil my concentration
You picked a real bad time
To pass along bad news
Tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me why you tried
To give me aggravation
You picked a real bad time
âCause this manâs got the blues

You picked a real bad time