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 they're 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
'Cause this man's got the blues

Don't you get me wrong
You're not alone
I'd like to help ya
But I got problems of my own
It's a bitter phase
I'm goin' through
And I can run from strangers darlin'
But I just can't 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 ain't got time to lose

Ain't it the truth
When they say
That the only thing worth dyin' for
Is our freedom
Ain't it the rule
That someday
We will all be lying on our backs
Free at last from income tax

Don't you get me wrong
The mood won't last
And I'll be myself again
Soon as this pain has passed
I'm standin' here
Don't ask me how
I'll 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 man's got the blues

Ain't it the truth
When they say
All you need is love
But all you'll want is forgiveness
Ain'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
'Cause this man's got the blues

You picked a real bad time