

# You Must Be Evil

Chris Rea

I come home from work  
I see my little girl  
She's crying on the floor  
She's been watching that TV  
This ain't late no, this ain't even dinner time  
To show them things on that screen  
What's wrong with you

You must be evil

Oh I know why you do it  
You're just looking for sensation  
You got a hold of something  
You tell us that it's news  
You don't have to show that stuff  
Can't you show us some respect  
You can tell us we don't need to see it  
We don't need those cheap effects

You must be evil  
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I wish you were here

You don't have to show that stuff  
You ain't fooling no-one  
You made my little girl cry  
I wish you were here  
We all know why you do it  
Sometimes you even slow it down  
You're giving out some bad ideas here  
I can't believe that you don't realize

You must be evil