

I'm So Bad

Oingo Boingo

Can't seem to find my way
Someone tell me what to say
Where am I going
Where did I come from
I don't know, I don't know

Almost got to paradise
But the smoke always gets
In my eyes
Everything I do is wrong
I'm so bad . . . so bad

Late at night, they're asleep
I'm awake, get the urge
Hit the street, jump a curb
Alleyway, dark and wet
Set the trap, I forget
Who I am. But I know
I'll get you . . I'm so bad

I was born inside a cage
Never knew anything but rage
Although I tried so hard to adjust
Love is something I don't understand
Take what I need and I get what I can
OH . . . I'm so bad

I wake up in the morning so tired
Dreamt that I was walking through fire
The fire didn't hurt me though
We're old friends

Can't seem to find my way
Someone tell me what to say
Everything I do is wrong

Pass the time, lie in bed
Hotel room, T.V. set
Got to move, might be dead
Catch a ride, I'm awake
Join a crowd, hidden blade
Buy a drink, you better pray
I don't get you
I'm so bad . . . so bad