

Pain

Oingo Boingo

Welcome to my little world...completely self-contained, yeah
Your problems they will soon be gone (we soak up lots of pain),
yeah

If life is a reflecting pool--then we are like a sponge, yeah
Absorbing the good with the bad--we soak up...soak it up

So give me all your troubled thoughts
And baggage you can't handle, no
We'll gladly take it off your back (we soak up lots of pain), y
eah

Is it any wonder now-everybody goes insane
Everybody locks the door to keep out any strangers
Everybody's all pent up--everybody's got short fuse
Getting ready to blow up, we live in so much danger

Boys and girls in a line -- Come and get your big reward
Your're not too late Just in time
Put your hand on mine you're mine you're mine

When everybody has gone to bed--and children are asleep, yeah
I sit up late and watch t.v. (and soak up lots of pain), yeah

Little junior on the bus--his notebook by his side, yeah
He hardly ever makes a fuss--he soaks up so much pain

We've traveled far this monkey and me--by airplane boat and tra
in, yeah
We're here to eat up all your sins (and soak up all your pain),
yeah

Boys and girls of every creed--religion and persuasion, nooo
It's time to get up off your knees...we soak up...soak it up
So open the door and let me in--don't question who I am, no
Just shake my hand and give me your name (we soak up...soak it
up...)