

## Witch's Egg

Oingo Boingo

When I turned 12 papa said  
Little woman better get yourself a wife  
'Cause you're too mean for a man to clean up your life  
And if she's the devil, you know she'll be your friend.

When I turned 13 I spat in my papa's eye  
Took off to find my man 'cause I couldn't find a wife  
And I spread-eagled in a lot of towns  
I couldn't find no man to lay me down  
They were so busy a-cock-a-doodle-doo-in  
But they still couldn't nail me down

So I grew up lonesome knowing there'd be no man  
Or woman to get me going through this life  
'Cause I was hatched out of a witch's egg  
Been doomed to fly high  
Like a crane with no legs

I laid down with the devil and his side-kick mankind  
But something called lovin' made me hungry inside  
So I went to the lord and I asked him for more  
Than what this world could offer  
I laid down with him and I had to grin  
'Cause he was shyer than a flower

Now thanks to the lord I've been set free  
My lover is the trade winds that take me out to sea  
My life is like nobody else's  
There's only one of me

'Cause I was hatched out of a witch's egg  
Been doomed to fly high  
Like a crane with no legs.