

I Got It Bad

Prick

I don't mind telling you, I don't mind

Don't try changing me now, model for your ways
Hey, Joe, make it so, make it so
You're wasting your time, drop dead in my doorway
Hey, Joe, whaddya know, what do you know?
Looking in space, you won't find it there
Hey, Ray, is this the way we're gonna live?
Sell our bodies on Sunset Strip?

I got it bad
I can't wait till they think it's good
I got it bad
I can't wait till it's understood
I got it bad

Don't try pulling my leg with your name-dropping chatter
Hey, Joe, whaddya know, what do you know?
'Cause, you don't got me pegged, no rung on your ladder
Hey, Joe, make it so, make it so
If I ever get through, watch out

I know what it takes, you got what that is
And this is the break, I can make you
I know what it takes, you got what that is
And this is the break, I can make you

I got it bad
I can't wait till they think it's good
I got it bad
I can't wait till it's understood
I got it bad

Shame for the fame and the name of the game
Hey, Ray, is this the way we're gonna live?
Sell our bodies on Sunset Strip?
Bad

I can't wait till they think it's good
I got it bad
I can't wait till it's understood
I got it bad

I can't wait till they say good
I got it bad
I got it bad
Shame for the fame and the name of the game