

Little Danah, she leans outside the diner  
She sits and wonders, ?How did I get here??  
Mr. Cadillac, he tells Danah where it?s at  
When you're with me kid you've got nothing to fear  
Makes you wonder about Danah?s mother  
Laying down the concrete law  
Makes you wonder, pop  
About that constant buzz you've got  
I don't need no Bible healing  
I don't need Mr. Leary?s whacked out feeling  
I just need some understanding  
I just need a happy home  
Little Danah?s legs, they look just like a road map  
She's got to feed the monkeys crawling round her back  
It helps to numb the pain when the rough boys play their games  
I wonder if all the big stars started out like that  
Makes you wonder about Danah?s mother  
She's yelling every time she speaks  
Makes you wonder, pop  
You're always thinking with your cock  
I don't need no Bible healing  
I don't need Mr. Leary?s whacked out feeling  
I just need some understanding  
I just need a happy home  
I can't take it, I can't take it, I can't take it anymore  
Every time I try to walk, I just end up on the floor  
So put your arms around me, close them way up tight  
I can't breathe, no, I can't breathe, I'm being strangled by th  
e night  
Mr. Fat Man says, ?You wanna make some extra cash  
You know you'd look real cute dressed up like a nun?  
Mr. Cadillac, he walks in on a blood bath  
Fat Man says, hey I was only having fun  
Makes you wonder mother, how you gonna treat your other  
Will things turn out the same  
Makes you wonder, pop  
Just when are things they gonna stop  
I don't need no Bible healing  
I don't need Mr. Leary?s whacked out feeling  
I just need some understanding  
I just need a happy home  
I just need a happy home  
I just want a happy home