

I Am a Wicked Child

Radiohead

Mother Mary come to me
For i am a wicked child
I have sinned and i am so confused and i am a wicked child
I am a wicked child

I am the devils son
And i wish i could be good
I walk a crooked mile
But i wish i could be good
I wish i could be good

If i could have kept on the straight and narrow
If i could have kept on the straight and narrow
And not have broke your heart
Not have broke your heart

Now i wake up in the night
It's tugging at my arms and legs
Like i was a marionette

Send baby jesus
To radiate his light
To radiate his light