

## You Want It So Bad

You Am I

You want it so bad  
You'd sell your mother, your brother, your sister  
For a couple of sure hands  
You want it so bad  
A big week matinee but never on a Sunday  
you're the one I'll stand  
And can you want it so...  
What's it gonna be today  
I heard you're riding in on a stupor again  
Spit in my ear 'til I get the point  
Got to figure out he's a jealous boy  
How can I get you so wrong?  
Got the constitutional milky tick  
But a smile that's gonna win the lottery  
How can I get you so wrong?  
I got feel like a frozen chip  
Just needs attention, a place to sit  
What's it gonna be today?  
I heard you yap, yap, yapping from a mile away  
A grasshopper dancing on the barbecue  
Got to figure out get away from you  
What's it gonna be today  
I heard you're riding in on a message to me again  
You have bitten my ear 'til I get the point  
Got to figure out he's a jealous boy  
Let the Earth fly in my moon  
Like a message on me like a better tune  
Just the sort of sound that makes you want to move away  
Hear it comes riding on a chaperone stick  
Like a greyhound slipping on a skating ring  
Slap me with a credit card, I'm wrong again  
You got it so bad  
Don't know just where  
But it's coming down hard on you again  
You want it so bad  
It's nice work if you can get it  
But let me just forget it for million too, away from  
you  
What's it gonna be today  
I heard you're riding in on a stupor again  
Spit in my ear until I get the point  
Got to figure out I'm a jealous boy  
What's it gonna be today?  
Heard you yapping yapping yapping from a mile away  
Your the grasshopper dancing on the barbecue  
Gotta figure out, get the fuck away from you