Poison "Angst Mary"

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Child is born from the act of love And woman dies from the act of love Something ain't right around here

Laugh at a man when he's alive And then cry for him when he dies Something ain't right around here

Still I dream of sex, still I dream of sex
Maybe, baby, I don't belong around here
Maybe, baby, I don't fit in around here
Maybe I don't belong and things just got a way too clear

Generation lost in space Blame it on the old rat race Something ain't right around here

Staring up at my ceiling fan
It go round and round, yes I am
Wondering what I'm going to do tonight

Still I dream of you, still I dream of you

Maybe, baby, I don't belong around here Maybe I don't fit in, child I don't fit in around here Maybe I don't belong in things It got a way too hunh, hunh, hunh...

Will you be my girl tonight
And can I walk along the beach and hold your hand
softly
Mary opened up her arms and said come to me, come
to me, come to me

I'm still right here and it' all so clear Something seems right around here I'm still right here and it all seems all so clear Something seems right around round here

Now I dream of you, now I dream of you Baby, baby, I do belong right here

Maybe, child, I do fit in around here Maybe I always fit in My head was just a bit unclear

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