

Oingo Boingo

"Hey!"

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Hey, I've got a commentary without much to say
You know those damn kids drive me crazy every day
But all I ever think is something to complain
To complain, to complain

Hey, and all I wish that they would all just go away
'Cause all I really wanna be just like them
Just wanna be just like them
Just wanna be just like them
Just wanna be just like them

Hey, I've got a commentary without much to say
If you forgive me, I'll be getting on my way
And I forgot the whole damn point of this whole song
And I'm complaining now, complaining for so long
For so long, for so long

Hey, hey, hey, yeah, hey
Hey, hey, hey, yeah, hey
Hey, hey, hey, yeah, hey

I really want all those things that I can't have
All I really want is to have you so bad

Hey, those stupid kids have really gotten out of hand
And now I think it's time we all take up a stand
And then together we will raise our voices high
Our voices high, our voices high

Hey, though at this moment I can't think of what we'd
say
I guess we really wanna be just like them
Just want to be just like them
Just want to be just like them
Just want to be just like them

Hey, I've really thought a thousand times about this
day
I've been expecting it in each and every way
The possibilities preoccupy my mind
And I'm so fortunate to be so very kind
So very kind, so very kind

Hey, hey, hey, yeah, hey
Hey, hey, hey, yeah, hey

What I really want is all those things that I can't have
What I really want is to have you so bad, uh

Hey, hey, hey, yeah, hey
Hey, hey, hey, yeah, hey

And what I really want is all those things that I can't
have
What I really want is to have you so bad
I'm so jealous I can barely see straight from my head
And it burns from the inside 'til I wish I was dead

Please, Mama, don't be angry with me
Please, Papa, don't be angry with me

And I'm so sick and tired of all those stupid things you
say
And this fucking monkey sitting on my back, won't go
away
And I'm standing here with my dick in my hand
Waiting for an invitation to the promised land

Please, Mother, don't be angry with me
Please, Father, don't be angry with me

Hey, I've got a commentary without much to say
And all those damn kids drive me crazy every day
And all I ever think is something to complain
To complain, to complain

Hey, I really wish that they would all just go away
'Cause all I really wanna be just like them
Just wanna be just like them
Just wanna be just like them
Just wanna be just like them
Just wanna be just like them

Just wanna be just like them
Just wanna be just like them
Just wanna be just like them

Hey, hey, hey, yeah, hey
Hey, hey, hey, yeah, hey
Hey, hey, hey, yeah, hey
Hey, hey, hey, yeah, hey

And I'm so sick and tired of all those stupid things you

say
And this fucking monkey sitting on my back, just won't
go away
And I'm standing here with my dick in my hand
Waiting for an invitation to the promised land

Please, Mother, don't be angry with me

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