

Boingo Oingo

"Hey"

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Hey

I've got a commentary without much to say

You know those damn kids drive me crazy everyday

But all I ever think is something to complain...

And all I wish that they would all just go away

'Cause all I really want is to 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

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 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

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 these stupid things you
say

And this 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 everyday

But 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 want to be just like them

Just wanna be just like them

Just wanna be just like them...

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

And this 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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