

Boingo Oingo

"Private Life"

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This is my private life

I have no friends to fear

I've got no problems no cross to bear

If you can find me

come and get me out of here

CHORUS

This is my private life

This is my private life

This is my private life . . .

These are my private things

There they are against the wall

The dirty pictures, religious objects

These are my private things

come and get them out of here

This is my private bed

This is where I lie at night

Staring at a light bulb hanging on the ceiling

Waiting for a dream to

come and get me out of here

BRIDGE

Here in my humble room at night

I often wonder what goes on out there
What makes them run so scared
I often stare at the people passing by
But they can't see me thru my window shades
Just like I'm not even there

CHORUS

This is my private life
This is my private life
This is my private life
There's something dangerous I like
This is my private life
I know my problems aren't your fault
What I really want to know
Has it always been this way
This is my private life
This is my private life
This is my private life
Come and get me out of here

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