

Etheridge Melissa

"Mama I'm Strange"

Visit "[Mama I'm Strange](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

What's this little lie
They keep on telling me
It's just another high
They keep on selling me
I was only five
They fed me so much jive
They said just have a ball Just be a Barbie doll
They churned and burned me out
Until they turned me out
Over and over again

Mama I'm strange
The thoughts and the wants are the locks
On the back of my brain
I'm descending pretending I'm blending
I'm going insane
And they want me to change
Mama I'm strange

I'm on a shaky wall
I'm tripping down the hall
And all the king's men can't
Can't sew me up again
I've got a leaky head
Don't know the full extent
I'm drowning in my bed
I'm just an accident
They chewed and blew me out
Until they threw me out
Over and over again

If I could tranquilize
I might just vaporize
They couldn't supervise
They couldn't criticize
I have no evidence
I have no reverence
It makes no difference
I have no innocence Help me mama help me now

