## Leo Reisman % Harold Arlen "My Oedipus Complex"

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I need somebody won't you help me
I need somebody won't you tell me who I am
I've been livin a lie so long it seems I've lived a life time
If you could see what I feel it would make your ghetto
lood like heaven

And I believe it stems down from my family situation I never liked my old man I couldn't stand to be around him Sometimes I sit all alone just starin at his picture, yeah My heart turns to stone and I think of this

I need somebody won't you help me
I need somebody won't you tell me who I am
You never loved me, you never held me tight
Instead you shook me like a beast to wake me up at
night

You tried to make me think that your ways were best When all I was was an outlet for all your stress

## Life it's the ultimate sin

A game with no rules that you're expected to win My personal hell's hidden with a grin Dad take the stand and let the trial begin You said that oil and water don't mix though it seems cool

Keep with your own and don't fuck up our gene pool UYoushould've went to school like your bigger brother But you played the fool with a different color Runnin' ship with a whip

I tried to keep up but I kept getting tripped

Money made you so wise

How could you look thru my face and not see your own eyes

Do as I say and not as I do

But I can't cuz when I look in the mirror I see you And oh the pain how it hurts

It was always your home and your business that came first

You said a man is as good as his word But your mind was closed and mine never heard My visions blurred, thoughts obscured And with my blinders down I strain from the heard They say the nut don't fall far from the tree Look at u then look at me...

You ain't nothin to me you've never been to me And all you ever gave a damn about was money see So now fuck you man you ain't shit to me And it's the day that I die of this hate that I'm free

Now I know growin up son that it ain't always been easy And I know at times I was not always there for you No we never spent much time just talkin or havin a good time

But understand growin up son I never had a dime So I worked my ass off and I put myself through college

And everything I have to this day u know I built it all Oh I wish I could go back and change the years that's lost between us

I wish I could take back some of the things I said to you Son I said I'm sorry but still you resent me so Son I said I'm sorry and why do you resent me so

I always loved you I always cared for you Just never wanted you to go through what I've been through

I tried to raise my fuckin family just the best I know And now I'm hated like the devil and for why I don't know

Dahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

Alright, get down baby Yeaaaaahhhhhhhh

I need somebody won't you help me I need somebody won't you tell me who I am I need somebody please, please help me I need somebody you must tell me who I am

Hey, hey, hey
Tell me who I am
Hey, hey
Tell me who I am
I am, I am
Tell me who I am, am, am
Tell meeeee
Tell meeeee

~~(About a minute and a half after the song is over)~~

If it looks good, you'll see it...

If it sounds good, you'll hear it... If it's marketed right, you'll buy it... But if it's real, you'll feel it...

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