Bad Manners

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I told you and I thought you said you understood
It never stays inside your head, is it made of wood?
I talk and talk all night
I never get it right
I never make it clear?
Even I am screaming in my dreams
But no one seems to hear
I'm-a weeping
I'm-a wailing
My life is so frustrating
I'm-a weeping
I'm-a wailing
My life is so frustrating
So many people everyday, I have to meet
So many things I have to say, stay incomplete
I try to be so nice
Listen to bad advice
Thinking all the while
I'm so angry I just want to shout...
But behind the smile
Don't dabble with controversy they're telling me
Make sure you don't offend the BBC
Just try and keep it clean, Don't make it too obscene 'cause if
you do you'll land in trouble
Please excuse me if I heave a sigh
It makes me wanna cry
CHORUS)
So frustrating, so frustrating, my life is so frustrating (x2)
I'm a weeping, I'm a wailing, my life is so frustrating
I;m a weeping, I'm a wailing, my life is so frustrating
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