

# You Picked a Real Bad Time

Billy Joel

Don't get me wrong  
I ain't the kind  
To turn away from you  
When something's on your mind  
But you have to know  
Just have to see  
I'm having my troubles babe  
And they're all too much for me

You picked a real bad time  
To spoil my concentration  
You picked a real bad time  
To pass along bad news  
Tell me why you tried  
To give me aggravation  
You picked a real bad time  
Cause this man's got the blues

Don't you get me wrong  
You're not alone  
I'd like to help ya  
But I got problems of my own  
It's a bitter phase  
I'm goin' through  
And I can run from strangers darlin'  
But I just can't hide from you

You picked a real bad time  
To spoil my concentration  
You picked a real bad time  
To pass along bad news  
Tell me why you tried  
To give me aggravation  
You picked a real bad time  
And I ain't got time to lose

Ain't it the truth  
When they say  
That the only thing worth dyin' for  
Is our freedom  
Ain't it the rule  
That someday  
We will all be lying on our backs  
Free at last from income tax

Don't you get me wrong  
The mood won't last  
And I'll be myself again  
Soon as this pain has passed  
I'm standin' here  
Don't ask me how  
I'll make it up to you  
Someday but not right now

You picked a real bad time  
To spoil my concentration  
You picked a real bad time

To pass along bad news  
You caused a real hard line  
You invade my isolation  
You picked a real bad time  
And this manâs got the blues

Ainât it the truth  
When they say  
All you need is love  
But all youâll want is forgiveness  
Ainât it the rule  
That someday  
Even love will not provide for man  
Who wastes a life insurance claim

You picked a real bad time  
To spoil my concentration  
You picked a real bad time  
To pass along bad news  
Tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me why you tried  
To give me aggravation  
You picked a real bad time  
âCause this manâs got the blues

You picked a real bad time