Charlene Soraia

'm bipolar, nobody knows it, but me,
I make bad decisions and everyone sees them, but me,
I think I'll have a baby with the man who beats me,
who abuses and confuses me and also threatens to kill me,
but I think I'll keep the baby, though everyone says, I'm not r
ight in the head,
though that's not heard from heart.

Everyone is criticising, picking fights with me, I'm recklessly aggressive, I'll talk but the love of a child will heal my broken heart, but babies don't need daddies, fathers can be forgotten, so I think I'll keep the baby, though everyones says, I'm not r ight in the head, though it's not heard from my heart.

I'm bipolar (3x)
nobody knows it, nobody knows,
nobody knows (3x)
I think I'll keep the baby,
nobody knows (5x)
I think I'll keep the baby.