

# Bad Wisdom

Suzanne Vega

Mother the doctor knows something is wrong  
Cause my body has strange information  
He's looked in my eyes and knows I'm not a child  
But he doesn't dare ask the right question

Mother my friends are no longer my friends  
And the games we once played have no meaning  
I've gone serious and shy and they can't figure why  
So they've left me to my own daydreaming

What price to pay  
For bad wisdom  
What price to pay  
For bad wisdom  
Too young to know  
Too much too soon  
Bad wisdom  
Bad wisdom

Mother you've taught me the laws are so fine  
If I'm good that I will be protected  
I've fallen through the crack and there's no getting back  
And I'll never trust whoever gets elected

Mother your eyes have gone suddenly cold  
And it wasn't what I was expecting  
Once I did think that I'd find comfort there  
And instead you've gone hard and suspecting

What price to pay  
For bad wisdom  
What price to pay  
For bad wisdom  
Too young to know  
Too much too soon  
Bad wisdom  
Bad wisdom

Mother I'm cut at the root like a weed  
Cause there's no one to hear my small story  
Just like a woman who walks in the street  
I will pay for my life with my body

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