In the church
One day you'll get hurt
In the school
Teachers such a fool
And if they would ever come round here
They would ever come
Blame it on my style
Take a pill
Don't tell me how to feel

Bad news in twos Sing it from the highest hill Sing me some sad song

Uncle Sam
Playing in the sand
Understand
Hold my hand
Time is never gonna stop running
Never gonna stop
Take me to the top of the tree
Don't take me for a cracked window pane

Bad news in twos Shout it from the highest hill Sing me some sad song

Don't rehearse
This is the last verse
In the hearse
Going through your purse
And if they would ever laugh
Not here
They would ever laugh
Blame it on my style
Once again
Don't take me for a ride in the rain

Bad news in twos Shout it from the highest hill Sing me some sad song