

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,
You 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 blow my concentration
You picked a real bad time to pass along the bad news
Tell me, why you tryin' to give me aggravation
You picked a real bad time, cause this man's got the blues
Don't get me wrong,
You're not alone
And I'd like to help you, but I've got problems of my own
It's a bitter phase
I'm going through
And I can run from strangers, darlin', but I just can't hide from
you.
You picked a real bad time to blow my concentration
You picked a real bad time to pass along the bad news
You caused a real hard line to invade my isolation
You picked a real bad time, cause this man's got the blues
Ain't it the truth when they say
That the only thing worth dying for is your freedom
Ain't it the proof that someday
We will all be lying on our backs
Free at last from income tax
Don't get me wrong
The mood won't last
And I'll be myself again, soon as this pain has passed
And I'm standing 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 blow my concentration
You picked a real bad time to pass along the bad news
Tell me why you tryin' to give me aggravation
You picked a real bad time, cause this man's got the blues
Ain't it the truth when they say
All you need is love but all you'll want is forgiveness
Ain't it the proof that someday

Even love will not provide for man
The way that life insurance can
You picked a real bad time to blow my concentration
You picked a real bad time to pass along the bad news
Tell me, tell me, tell me why you tryin' to give me aggravation
You picked a real bad time, cause this man's got the blues.

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