## **My Oedipus Complex**

## **Kid Rock**

I need somebody won't you help me
I need somebody won't you tell me who I am

I've been livin a lie so long it seems I've lived a life time

If you could see what I feel it would make your ghetto lood like heavenAnd I believe it stems down from my family situation

I never liked my old man

I couldn't stand to be around him

Sometimes I sit all alone just starin at his picture, yeah

My heart turns to stone and I think of this I need somebody won't you help me

I need somebody won't you tell me who I am

You never loved me, you never held me tight

Instead you shook me like a beast to wake me up at night

You tried to make me think that your ways were best

When all I was was an outlet for all your stressLife it's the ultimate sin

A game with no rules that you're expected to win

My personal hell's hidden with a grin

Dad take the stand and let the trial beginYou said that oil and water don't mix though it seems cool

Keep with your own and don't fuck up our gene pool

You should've went to school like your bigger brother

But you played the fool with a different colorRunnin' ship with a whip

I tried to keep up but I kept getting tripped

Money made you so wise

How could you look through my face and not see your own eyesDo as I say and not as I do

But I can't 'cause when I look in the mirror I see you

And oh the pain how it hurts

It was always your home and your business that came firstYou said a man is as good as his word

But your mind was closed and mine never heard

My visions blurred, thoughts obscured

And with my blinders down I strain from the heardThey say the nut don't fall far from the tree

Look at you then look at me...You ain't nothin' to me you've never been to me

And all you ever gave a damn about was money see

So now fuck you man you ain't shit to me

And it's the day that I die of this hate that I'm freeNow I know growin' up son that it ain't always been easy

And I know at times I was not always there for you

No we never spent much time just talkin' or havin' a good time

But understand growin' up son I never had a dimeSo I worked my ass off and I put myself through college

And everything I have to this day you know I built it all

Oh I wish I could go back and change the years that's lost between us

I wish I could take back some of the things I said to youSon I said I'm sorry but still you resent me so

Son I said I'm sorry and why do you resent me soI always loved you I always cared for you
Just never wanted you to go through what I've been through
I tried to raise my fuckin' family just the best I know
And now I'm hated like the devil and for why I don't know
DahAlright, get down baby

YeahI need somebody won't you help me
I need somebody won't you tell me who I am
I need somebody please, please help me
I need somebody you must tell me who I amHey, hey, hey

Tell me who I am

Hey, hey

Tell me who I am

I am, I am

Tell me who I am, am, am

Tell me

Tell meIf it looks good, you'll see it...
If it sounds good, you'll hear it...
If it's marketed right, you'll buy it...
But if it's real, you'll feel it...

## Songwriters PETERS/RITCHIEPublished by

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