Private Life

Oingo Boingo

This is my private life
I've got no friends to fear
I've got no problems no cross to bear
If you can find me
Come and get me out of hereThis is my private place
Everything is neat and clean
The skeletons are hidden in the closet
This is my private place
Come and get me out of hereThis is my private life
This is my private life
This is my private life
Come and get me out of hereThis is my private life
This is my private life
This is my private life
Come and get meThese are my private things
There they are against the wall
The dirty pictures, religious objects
These are my private things
Come and get them out of hereThis is my private bed
This is where I lie at night
Staring at a light bulb
Hanging on the ceiling
Waiting for a dream to
Come and get me out of hereHere in my humble room at night
I often wonder what goes on out there
What makes them runs so scared
I often stare at the people passing by
But they can't see me through my window shades
Just like I'm not even thereThis is my private life
This is my private life
This is my private life
There's something dangerous I likeThis is my private life
This is my private life
This is my private life
I know my problems aren't your fault
What I really want to know
Has it always been this wayThis is my private life
This is my private life
This is my private life

Come and get me out of here

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