

# 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 here This 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 here This is my private life  
This is my private life  
This is my private life  
Come and get me out of here This is my private life  
This is my private life  
This is my private life  
Come and get me These 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 here This 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 here Here 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 there This is my private life  
This is my private life  
This is my private life  
There's something dangerous I like This 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 way This 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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