

Radiohead, I Am A Wicked Child

Mother Mary come to me
for i am a wicked child
i have sinned and i am so confused and i am a wicked child
i am a wicked child

i am the devils son
and i wish i could be good
i walk a crooked mile
but i wish i could be good
i wish i could be good

if i could have kept the straight and narrow
if i could have kept the straight and narrow
and not have broke your heart
not have broke your heart

now i wake up in the night
it's tugging at my arms and legs
like i was a marionette

send baby jesus
to radiate his light
to radiate his light