

# Rick Springfield, Evil Child

Born crying  
Abnormized  
I was schooled by the devils child  
I did things you only dream of  
I was wild inside

And he said I was evil  
Cause I am just an evil child  
Through the rain and sunshine  
They kept on calling me an  
Evil Child

Cause I am just an evil child

Miranda, Belinda for I found that they were all the same  
They come in hell fire and  
She burned like a flame inside  
And I called her my evil child  
I loved her

She was magic pure magic  
Through the moon and star shine  
They keep on talking about us  
They call us together  
Evil Child

Born Evil  
Die Evil  
Now I swing from a gallows pole  
I did things I dream of  
People said I was wild inside  
They said I was evil  
Evil Child

Through the rain and sunshine  
They keep on talking about me  
They call me an evil child

Through the moon and sunshine  
They keep on talking about me  
They call me an evil child