

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