

Bouncing Babies

The Teardrop Explodes

I was a bouncing baby
I fell down
I looked around
I didn't stay too long
And it's true
It's true
It's true
All the things that they tell you
Oh it's all there
For you to see
And so why is it
All so easy for me
Cos it's true
It's true
Oh it's true
They create things
When they've got nothing they can believe in
Believe in
I was a poison child
I was fighting for my life
Clinging to something
Fighting for anything
It's true
All the things that they tell you
Oh it's true
All the things that they said that they said
That they tell you
All the things that they tell you
I was a bouncing baby
Now I'm a bouncing bomb
So won't you come and diffuse me
Before I kill someone