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