

# Ever Wonder Why

[Ryan Bingham](#)

If you ever see me walking down the side of the road  
Would you ever stop and wonder why?  
Would you think it's lost that I paid the cost?  
Stop and give a poor boy a ride and forget my past  
If I ever get home I'm never gonna worry  
The things that I could've done  
'Cause I've done a lot of things I could've done better  
But now it don't matter none, I've raised my glass  
'Cause I fell in love and then lost touch  
I dropped it and broke her heart  
I drove off a cliff and I barely missed  
Walkin' with her in the park, just a selfish boy  
But I have not forgot that the food in the pot  
Ain't cookin' for a boy like me  
I been fightin' all night with the dogs in the alley  
Looking for a bone to eat, starving to death  
Well, everybody's troubled with your hustle and your bustle  
Your payment on your house is late  
If I ever have a problem like it, I guess I'll be in pretty good shape  
You can kiss my ass goodbye  
When I feel the wind blow, I see a ghost in the road  
And headlights are a beautiful sight  
And out in the desert, I could sit on up in heaven  
And the sun keeps settin' for miles  
And here comes another song  
Then I take a pen and a little piece of paper  
I scribble on down the lines  
And what you're hearin' now is something I found  
Hidin' way down inside the cellar of my heart  
And I hope everybody had a real good time  
I hope I didn't bring you down  
These ain't sad songs, don't take 'em wrong  
I haven't been home in a while, I'll see you all around

Songwriters

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