

Why

Julienne Taylor

Why?

Why?

How many times do I have to try to tell you?

That I'm sorry for the things I've done

But when I start to try to tell you

That's when you have to tell me

Hey... this kind of trouble's only just begun

I tell myself too many times

Why don't you ever learn to keep your big mouth shut

That's why it hurts so bad to hear the words

That keep on falling from your mouth

Falling from your mouth

Falling from your mouth

Tell me...

Why?

Why? I may be mad

I may be blind

I may be viciously unkind

But I can still read what you're thinking

And I've heard is said too many times

That you'd be better off

Besides...

Why can't you see this boat is sinking

This boat is sinking

This boat is sinking Let's go down to the water's edge

And we can cast away those doubts

Some things are better left unsaid

But they still turn me inside out Turning inside out

Turning inside out...

Tell me...

Why

Tell me...

Why

Tell me...

Why