

Why

David Byrne

I don't have any philosophy

Why do I know what I know?

I see the world in a coffee cup

And when I drink it down there I goWe have our own kind of universe

Sometime but not always true

How come? Wait! Maybe I think it is

The view is very nice and it's big through and throughI got skills and I got secrets, I can part my hair

I feel an empty space where love could be

In adjoining universes

Touching here and there

I stick my head outside and I can see, thatParticles spin 'round a nucleus

Planets encircle the sun

Further out there is the Milky Way

The coolest part of all cracks me up, every time

Songwriters

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