

# 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 go We 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 through I 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, that Particles 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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