

# You're Probably Wondering Why I'm Here

## The Mothers of Invention

You're probably wondering  
Why I'm here  
And so am I  
So am I

Just as much as you wonder  
'Bout me bein' in this place  
Yeah!

That's just how much I marvel  
At the lameness on your face  
You rise each day the same old way  
And join your friends out on the street  
Spray your hair  
And think you're neat  
I think your life is incomplete  
But maybe that's not for me to say

They only pay me here to play I wanna hear Caravan with a drum solo You're probably wondering

Why I'm here  
And so am I

So am I Just as much as you wonder  
'Bout me starin' back at you  
Yeah!

That's just how much I question  
The corny things you do You paint your face and then you chase  
To meet the gang where the action is  
Stomp all night  
And drink your fizz

Roll your car and say "Gee whiz!"  
You tore a big hole in your convertible top  
What will you tell your Mom and Pop? Mam, I tore a big hole in the convertible You're probably wondering

Why I'm here  
And so am I

So am I Just as much as you wonder  
If I mean just what I say  
Yeah!

That's just how much I question  
The social games you play You told your Mom you're stoked on Tom  
And went for a cruise in Freddie's car  
Tommy's asking  
Where you are

You boogied all night in a cheesy bar  
Plastic boots and plastic hat  
And you think you know where it's at?  
Yeah! You're probably wondering  
Why I'm here  
(Not that it makes a heck of a lot of a difference to ya)

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