

Why Must I Be Sad?

They Might Be Giants

No more Mister Nice Guy
I love the dead
I've been thinkin' about it
Now I understand what he said
Ask me now, I understand
The words that Alice said
I kick the rocks beneath me
I squint at the sun
Sad, sad, sad, sad
Why must I be sad?
The rows of dandelions growing all around me
Why must I be sad?
Sad, sad, sad
Sad, sad, sad
No one knows these things but me and him
So I'm writing everything down in a spiral notebook
In the hopes that some day
Other people will feel as low as this
Ask me now, I understand
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Welcome to my nightmare
Why must I be sad?
Dead babies raped and freezin'
Why must I be sad?
You drive me nervous elected
Why must I be sad?
Generation landslide
Why must I be sad?
Under my wheels muscle of love
Why must I be sad?
School's out only women bleed
Why must I be sad?
Billion dollar babies
Why must I be sad?
Sad sad sad

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