

I Wanna Know Why

Aerosmith

Kickin' down the road
Feelin' mighty slowed
With the likes of you
Gettin' mighty spaced
Never had a taste
Of what you're goin' through
I can't bitch
Went from rags to riches
Then to ragtime screamin' the blues
I want to know why
Everybody's good intention
Try to make a fool out of me
I want to know why
Everybody's good intention
Gotta make a fool
Gotta make a fool
Try to make a fool out of me
Swing low
Sweet cherry o
When a strange love showed me the way
Ya see more
Can't keep a score
When the whore's comin' on for the play
E. Poe
Eatin' crow
Wonder if he knowed that the raven was mad
Time passed
And words lost the last
Of the best thing he ever had
Oh play rough
Can't get enough
So they try to make a fool out of me, lordy
Ain't foolin' me
Ya ain't ghoulin' me
Ain't foolin' me
Ya ain't ghoulin' me

Songwriters

STEVEN TYLER, JOE PERRY Published by

Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>