

# The Whys

Chelsea Wolfe

Why does everything gotta be so fucking complicated?  
You say your life is wild and I think that would be fine  
You say your life is wild and I wonder what that's like I think it would be fun  
it would be so fun  
Because when I get up to leave I hope you'll come after me but you don't  
So when I get up to leave but only me for me I think I know  
Why does everything gotta be so fucking beautiful for everyone but me?  
I can't make no sense  
I can't make no sense  
I can't make no sense  
I can't make no sense for me  
Why does everything gotta be so fucking perfect for everyone but me?  
I swear to God I'm a spider in a jar  
someone's shaking it then watching me  
crawl fast then slow but never really getting that far  
I'm All aloe cause nobody wants to sing about death with me  
You pronounce yourself a god then you  
make it happn what the fuck is going on  
you gotta tell me  
Cause there's no light  
no there's no light  
no there's no light at the end of my tunnel  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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