

# Why (Feat. Lil Bandit)

## Mr. Sancho

I'm so tired, I need sleep  
I'm talking to my pillow case, what's wrong with me?  
I make mistakes, but them's the breaks  
I'm crying out for anyone to come and rescue me  
Talk about a new wave (Whoa-oh, whoa-oh!)  
Talk about a way to save the day (Whoa-oh, whoa-oh!)  
Talk about a new world  
Just not today  
Hey there, why you look so sad?  
What made you so mad that you can't  
You can't get over it  
Hey there, why you look so hurt?  
You get what you deserve, you know, here we go  
Why don't you cry about it?  
Life's a bitch, and so am I  
If you want it bad enough, there's lots of easy ways to die  
Talk about a new wave (Whoa-oh, whoa-oh!)  
Talk about a way to save the day (Whoa-oh, whoa-oh!)  
Talk about a new world  
Just not today  
Hey there, why you look so sad?  
What made you so mad that you can't  
You can't get over it  
Hey there, why you look so hurt?  
You get what you deserve, you know, here we go  
Why don't you cry about it?  
Talk about a new wave (Whoa-oh, whoa-oh!)  
Talk about a way to save the day (Whoa-oh, whoa-oh!)  
Talk about a new world  
Just not today  
Hey there, why you look so sad?  
What made you so mad that you can't  
You can't get over it  
Hey there, why you look so hurt?  
You get what you deserve, you know, here we go  
Why don't you, why can't you  
So tough when no-one knows you  
No homies, so lonely  
Why don't you cry about it now?

Songwriters

JONATHAN ST. AIMEE, RODNEY BAILEY  
Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>