

## Days of Why and How

The Kills

Something you're doing ain't doing me good  
I can feel it in my blood  
thunderstruck, wheel spun  
I'll believe anyone

Always looking, never found  
how I'm keeping my head down  
These days of why and how get so hard  
I'm not saying another word

When I hear your name  
it's like a freight train  
shake, shake, shake, shake, shaking me  
off my tracks

The one acting a fool is not  
I can feel it in my heart  
silence is the loudest shot  
a train passing in the dark

All I do is wonder why  
why and how  
you leave me every night

When I hear your name  
it's like a freight train  
shake, shake, shake, shake, shaking me  
off my tracks