

Wonder Why

Billy Eckstine

Wonder why I'm not myself off late
I'm feeling strangely great, I wonder why
I suppose some changes could explain
Why I walk in the rain, just let him try

I guess there is a simple explanation
Unless I come up with a new sensation

It could be that she's caught up with me
And all the mystery, I'm speaking of
Is simply that I went and fell in love

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