

Reason Why

Buffalo Tom

I feel so cool, I feel lucky inside
I feel like my worst enemies died
The poison of the streets has crept inside my lungs
And the blood is throbbing inside my tongue
And I think that I know the reason why
And I think that I know the reason why
And I know, and I know, and I know the reason why
And I think that I know the reason why
Blood is dripping from the heart
On a picture of Jesus that I've got
Good will drip from everyone's eyes
Gosh, I feel so lucky inside
And I think that I know the reason why
And I think that I know the reason why
And I know, and I know, and I know the reason why
And I think that I know the reason why
Thorn ripped skull and blazing sand
I'm on a night beach, I just washed up on land
Big jet plane flying overhead
Inside, I feel like I'm no longer dead
And I think I know the reason why
And I think that I know the reason why
And I know, and I know, and I know the reason why
And I think that I know the reason why