

# Why

Keith Caputo

How many times do I have to try to tell you  
That I'm sorry for the things I've done  
But when I start to try to tell you  
That's when you have to tell me

Hey...this kind of trouble's only just begun  
I tell myself too many times  
Why don't you ever learn to keep your big mouth shut  
That's why it hurts so bad to hear the words

That keep on falling from your mouth  
Falling from your mouth  
Falling from your mouth  
Tell me...

Why  
Why

I may be mad  
I may be blind  
I may be viciously unkind  
But I can still read what you're thinking

And I've heard it said too many times  
That you'd be better off  
Besides...  
Why can't you see this boat is sinking  
(This boat is sinking this boat is sinking)

Let's go down to the water's edge  
And we can cast away those doubts  
Some things are better left unsaid  
But they still turn me inside out  
Turning inside out turning inside out

Tell me...  
Why  
Tell me...  
Why

This is the book I never read  
These are the words I never said  
This is the path I'll never tread  
These are the dreams I'll dream instead

This is the joy that's seldom spread  
These are the tears...  
The tears we shed  
This is the fear

This is the dread  
These are the contents of my head  
And these are the years that we have spent  
And this is what they represent

And this is how I feel  
Do you know how I feel?

'Cause I don't think you know how I feel  
I don't think you know what I feel

I don't think you know what I feel  
You don't know what I feel