

# Why

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I don't have any philosophy  
Why do I know what I know?  
I see the world in a coffee cup  
And when I drink it down there I go

We have our own kind of universe  
Sometime but not always true  
How come? Wait! Maybe I think it is  
The view is very nice and it's big through and through

I got skills and I got secrets, I can part my hair  
I feel an empty space where love could be  
In adjoining universes  
Touching here and there  
I stick my head outside and I can see - that

Particles spin 'round a nucleus  
Planets encircle the sun  
Further out there is the Milky Way  
The coolest part of all cracks me up, Ev'rytime

Life isn't really miraculous  
It had to happen this way  
We had to meet in this checkout line  
Explain it as a simple twist of fate  
But we can't - be - sure