

Why? Why?

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  
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?  
Why? Tell me  
Why you don't know?  
Why you don't know?

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

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

Why you don't know?  
Why you don't know what I feel?  
Why you don't knew?  
Why don't know what I feel?

Why?