

Unbearable Why

Dr. Dog

I'm doing time, I'm guilty
Rise in the morning, oh sleepy

The clouds in sky, unknown and untied
A reason for reasons you die
The eye of the storm beware beware and still there's a thrill i
n the air
Unbearable Why

While I'm doing time I'm guilty, for now
Rise in the morning oh sleepy, dream on
The clouds in sky, alone and untied
A reason for reasons you die
The eye of the storm beware beware
And still there's a thrill in the air
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While I'm doing time therefore now I'm not guilty
Sun rise up in the morning what a dream oh so sleepy
Lying in letters to someone I don't know
Like an old song in the waiting for something from the past
So long from now