

Don't Ask Me Why

Eurythmics

Miracle of miracles
Look what the night dragged in
It's a pocket full of misery
And trouble on the wind
You spoiled the best years
Of your life
You took them all in vain
Now you think that you're forgiven
But you can't be born again

And you say
Why?
You say why?
You say why?
Don't ask me why -

I don't love you anymore
I don't think I ever did
And if you ever had
Any kind of love for me
You kept it all so well hid...

Promises sweet promises
You kept them from your mind
Like all the lost forgotten things
You never seemed to find
Like all the disappointments
You displayed upon your shelf
Now you've got no-one to turn to
You've got no-one but yourself

And you say
Why?...