

## Why Do I

## Golden Earring

We swing high, we swing low  
Never worry about a dull moment  
You're mine, I'm yours  
We fight while we know that we shouldn't

Ten dollar, ten times  
On sale to the highest bidder  
Ten dollar, ten times  
Is the price of love considered  
You're right, I'm wrong  
You always knew a good thing in the first place  
One sundown, one moon down  
One hole in a sky-blue ceiling

Ten dollar, ten times  
Every time you hold the trigger  
Ten dollar, ten times  
Is the price of love  
Why do I, hurt you so  
Why can't I just let you go  
Why do I, hurt you so  
While I idolize you forever more

Ten dollar, ten times  
On sale to the highest bidder  
Ten dollar, ten times  
Is the price of love considered

Your "yes" against my "no"  
We never worry 'bout a dull moment  
You're mine, and I'm yours  
We fight while we know that we shouldn't

Ten dollar, ten times  
Every time you hold the trigger  
Ten dollar, ten times  
It's the price of love

Why do I, hurt you so  
Why can't I just let you go  
Why do I, hurt you so  
While I idolize you forever more

Ten dollar, ten times  
Why do I, hurt your soul