

# Why Does It Always

Hellyeah

I love the smell of you on me in the morning  
I love the taste of whiskey on your breath  
That's right  
I love that you could give me when you're talking dirty  
I love the little noises you make  
When I put you to the dance  
Oh, why is it always?  
Why does good always feels this way?  
Oh, why is it always?  
Why does good always feels this way?  
Oh, why is it always?  
Why do things always have to change?  
Oh, why is it always?  
Why does good always feels this way?

I love the way I feel when you're screaming oh my god  
It's alright now baby  
I love the way you make me bleed  
When your nails are digging in my back  
Oh, why is it always?  
Why does good always feels this way?  
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Why does good always feels this way?  
Oh, why is it always?  
Why do things always have to change?  
Oh, why is it always?  
Why does good always feels this way?

I love the thought of to be bound forever  
But it don't makes sense  
Maybe when I'll [?]

I hate the way I feel when I'm empty and broken  
The fucking time  
I love the way it feels whenever ...  
Oh, why is it always?  
Why does good always feels this way?  
Oh, why is it always?  
Why does good always feels this way?  
Oh, why is it always?  
Why do things always have to change?  
Oh, why is it always?  
Why does good always feels this way?