

# Why

Lena Philipsson

Somebody said -  
That you were getting married  
And somebody said - Today  
It couldent be you,  
I claimed it must be a mistake  
But sitting in the Church  
I suddenly gaze into your face  
A second of no - Control  
How can it be true  
That I am the last to know  
Baby - Baby

Why, so treacherous to me,  
I thought we were in love  
Why did you never marry me  
You gave me your word  
I waited  
Why - This tragi-comedy, oooh  
Baby, baby, please dont hurt me

Give it to me  
That ring on her finger  
Give it to me - Instead  
It should have been me  
'Cause no-one could take my place,  
Remember, remember  
Wasn't it good  
You had a good time  
Living on lies  
And your bed never got cold  
But what about me?  
Exploited degraded and thrown,  
Baby, baby

Why, so treacherous to me,  
I thought we were in love  
Why did you never marry me  
You gave me your word  
I waited  
Why - This tragi-comedy, oooh  
Baby, baby, please dont hurt me

Watching my baby -  
Kissing his white bride  
You've promised to love her,  
Till death do you part  
I closed my eyes and try to understand

I feel the pain  
You can't do this to me babe  
How dare you  
If I can't be happy  
You can't be happy  
Gonna make her my best friend  
Thought I hate her sight  
I tell her all the things  
you want tell her

Så lätt kommer du inte undan

Listen to me now, baby  
It's got to be a mistake  
Baby can't you hear me  
Say, you hear me  
You dont love her  
You dont love her  
You dont know what you're doing honey  
She twisted your head  
I was the one you loved  
Oh baby

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Baby, dont hurt me so  
Dont go