

Why Why Why

Nashville Pussy

Two, three, four

Well she was flatter than a pancake And nowhere near as sweet S
he got real good at giving head And fixing stuff to eat But the
n I caught her and her Uncle making out in a ditch And I asked
myself 'Did I shave my balls for this?'

And I say Why, Why, Why Did you have to lie, lie, lie You used
to get me high, high, high Now you're bringing me down

Why, Why, Why Did you have to lie, lie, lie You used to get me
high, high, high Now you're bringing me down

I said now Why, Why, Why Did you have to lie, lie, lie You used
to get me high, high, high Now you're bringing me down

Well It was back in High School It was voted 'Most likely to go
to hell But then I lost my heart to that half-assed Jezebel We
ll I was her guy when the coke was piled high But then she lick
ed my bag and walked right out the door

And I say Why, Why, Why Did you have to lie, lie, lie You used
to get me high, high, high Now you're bringing me down

Why, Why, Why Did you have to lie, lie, lie You used to get me
high, high, high Now you're bringing me down

You used to get me high, You used to get me high, You used to g
et me high, Now you're bringing me down