

Why Don't You Go?

Paula Cole

Don't believe, you're still with me,
How much pain, can we take?

Why don't you go?
Why don't you go?
Why don't you go a-lookin' boy,
and find another girl,
Why don't you go.

Do you really want me?
All of my ugly?
Seems I bleed the one,
the one I love this deeply.

Why don't you go?
Why don't you go?
Why don't you go a-lookin' boy,
and find another girl,
Why don't' you go.

A plague of low self-esteem.
Pathetic, fulfilling needs.
Just leave me emptier.
The shame to face the mirror.
I see her she's calling, calling.
She's crying for freedom, freedom.
The light in her eyes is an angel's.
With love she'll break from her shell.