

## Who Asked You

Status Quo

There you go again  
Telling me the same mistakes I made  
There you go again  
Telling me the way I should have played  
Your silver tongue can talk away  
And tell me all I should have done  
But you always be the same  
'til the very last time has come

Seventeen years  
And it ain't no worth giving a try you said  
But I wouldn't be living  
If any year was never spent  
So when I see you up in arms  
I wonder where your time has gone  
Are you throwing it away  
'til the every last time has come

Who asked you  
To prey on my feelings  
Lying low in every cloud  
Who asked you  
I've never been the one  
To give you any kind of reason  
Who asked you

Who asked you  
When I was still learning  
To come along and put me down  
Who asked you  
I made it anyway  
While every cloud was slowly turning  
Who asked you  
Who asked you

There you go again  
Telling me the same mistakes I made  
There you go again  
Telling me the way I should have played  
There never was a better way  
Than living like the way I've done  
Oh, and living is the game  
'til the very last time has come  
But you'll always be the same  
'til the very last time has come  
You're throwing it away  
'til the very last time has come

Who asked you