

I Wanna Know

The Queers

Something's pounding in my head
I need a girl like you
to help me do my math at night
and raise up my I.Q.
Symptoms seem to say one thing
That I'm ok with you
Emotions not my strongest suit
My concentration's limited too

I wanna know why the birds they sing
I wanna know why the grass is green
I wanna know why the sky is blue
And what it is between me and you
Yeah - I wanna know

Over under sideways down
Oh what can i do
I won't eat my vegetables
And I don't wanna play with you
Once again I've got a crush
I laugh and then I cry
It's either great or horrible
When it's all over I always say why

R: