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: