

Why (Mackie's childhood song)

The Tiger Lillies

Wwwwwwwwwwhy was my father so nasty?
Why did he beat me up?
Why did he abuse me daily,
threaten my throat to cut?
Why did he... beat up my mother,
beat up my mother, as well?
Why did he make both of our lives
into a living Hell?

Why? Why? Why? Why?

Why did he punch me in the face,
and punch my mother as well?
Why did he leer and smile at us,
as the bruises on our faces did swell?
Why did I stab him in the back,
laugh as he shouted out?
Why did he bleed on the carpet?
Why does his blood all spurt out?

Why? Why? Why? Why?

Why as we followed, followed his hearse,
why did his memory we curse?
Why did we spit on his coffin,
as they lowered it into the earth?
Why did they arrest me,
lock me away in a cell?
Why did my mother die of a broken heart,
after feeling unwell?

Why? Why? Why? Why?

Why did they lock me up,
when I was his victim and slave?
Well, when I get out of this prison cell,
I'm going to go and piss on his grave!