

Tell Me Why

Theresa Sokyrka

She walked into the door and walked into my life.
I never asked her for anything,
but she gave me her whole life.
Greeting cards are a dollar
and laughter seems to be free.
The yuppie that had no money,
well she didn't bother me.

Tell me why you want to love me.
Tell me why you want to help.
Because you just told me all about me
and expect me to get there myself.

Never knew why I did it.
Always made me sick in the end.
But I'll bet you why I did it
had something to do with you my friend.
Well you told me much about being strong,
made me feel just like my feet belonged.
I told myself I'd be replaced by your lovely arms,
and I'd never trace back to those old charms.

Tell me why you want to love me.
Tell me why you want to help.
Because you just told me all about me
and expect me to get there myself.