

Why

Natalie Imbruglia

The sky has fallen on my yesterday
I watch my moon and blue sun (?) slip away
Everybody's asking questions
Everybody's wanting more
Every time I catch myself, I fall

And it's why you ask me
And it's why i don't know
And i try to pull myself togehter
I don't want to go home (?)

The little girl has lost her way today
The tables turning on the game she plays
Everybody's asking questions
Everybody's wanting more
Every time I catch myself, I fall

And it's why you ask me
And it's why I don't know
And I try to pull myself together
I don't want to go home

Every time I catch myself, I fall

And it's why you ask me
And it's why I don't know
And I try to pull myself together
I don't want to go home

And it's why you ask me
And it's why I don't know
And I try to pull myself together
I don't want to go home

Every time I catch myself, I (slip away) fall . . .