

# Hell Of A Question

Anthony Smith

Was it hard for her  
To just call it quits  
Or easier than i'd like to admit  
With no second glances and my second chances all spent

Did she have a choice when she up and packed  
Why'd she raise her voice  
Say i'm not coming back  
How on earth could i deserve a leavin like that

I know a little somethin about everything  
Ol' Einstein ain't got nothin on me  
I just might hold the answers to mankinds creation  
But ask me why she's gone  
And I'd say that's sure one  
Hell of a question

Did i drink, did i smoke, did i gamble too much  
Did spend too much time underneath that old truck  
Did my runnin round run her down til she'd had enough  
Was it one big mistake or just part of gods plan  
Did little old me push her over the edge  
Or did she leave because she believed  
I didn't give a damn

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But ask me why she's gone  
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Will I break, will I make it through the night  
Will her memory drive me out of my mind

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But ask me can I hang on  
I'd say that's sure one  
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