

Why?

Des'ree

You can always win me over,
with your cool vibes and logical point of view.
For you I'd go babe, the extra mile,
But you confuse me, so I'm gonna ask you,

Why are you making me blue?
Is it because baby, your so sad inside.
And why, are you making me cry?
Is it because baby, your so terrified.

You don't wanna talk about it,
Say I'm crazy and it's all inside my head.
But I'm not gonna, let it go.
Let's start talking, take it slow.
Don't be frightened, I won't bite ya,
Move in closer. I just wanna hold your hand.
Come on baby, don't say no.
Let's start talking, keep on talking.

Why are you making me blue?
Is it because baby, your so sad inside.
And why, are you making me cry?
Is it because baby, your so terrified