

## Why Why Why

Des Rocs

Take your shot for the lovers of a generation  
Honey every little thing you do is a ghost of your imagination  
And don't tell the groom that we all find him such a dirty mess  
Scare him straight and tear apart his head below his favorite moon

All your fault and it's such a funny revelation  
That you're lonely in a crowded room  
When it should have been a celebration  
Late for excuses!  
I walk in and tell you that your dead  
Cross my heart and bury you in lead  
Below a lasso'd moon

Ransoms and phantoms won't save you tonight

Tell me why?  
Why'd you call me again?  
Why'd you leave me for dead?  
Why'd you take your revenge?  
Oh darling

Don't look back and live a happy-ever-after  
With dirt caked in your nails  
And the screams of your surrender become a distant squeal

My heart is black and beating in a jail  
Hell is scary and hell is real  
My love, I wish we knew

Ransoms and phantoms won't save you tonight

Tell me why?  
Why'd you call me again?  
Why'd you leave me for dead?  
Why'd you take your revenge?  
Oh darling

Can you feel it?

Why?  
Why'd you call me again?  
Why'd you leave me for dead?  
Why'd you take your revenge?  
Oh tell me!