

Why Do Men Stray

Gavin DeGraw

Why do the men stray
Why do the women pray
Why do the men fight
Why do the women sympathize

Whoa it was easier before I loved
Before this heart was turned to stone
Before this blood was stirred and blood was spilled
No one was ever meant to be alone

Why do the birds sing
What do they call that thing
Why do the bombs boom
We're running out of living room

Our needs getting needier and needier
More lies are told until they're truth
Until the messages are massacred
Old men get all their killing done with youth

Why do the men stray
Why do the women pray
Why do the men fight
Why do the women sympathize

All these wooden houses
Light themselves on fire in turn
Oh but someday there will be nothing left to burn
Oh someday there will be nothing left to burn

Whoa
Whoa
Someday someday someday someday