

# Why Why Why

Joe Jackson

Why, Why, Why is a word that I detest  
Why, Why, Why must I get it off my chest  
Someone always wants to investigate  
I know what they're looking for  
I could tell some tales that could titillate  
But then they want more and more

Why, Why, Why is a word that I depise  
Why, Why, Why can't you open up your eyes  
Someone always asks what it's all about  
They've been doing that for years  
Worry is a wait that we haul about  
Until it all ends in tears

Why, Why, Why do we survive  
What can we be going to  
Why, Why, if we don't arrive  
Can't we share a drink or two  
Why, Why, Why are we alive  
What with what we're going through  
Why, Why, if we have to die  
Can't we share a joke or two

Why, Why, Why is a word that makes me mad  
Why, Why, Why is a word I think is bad  
Don't need to be told why you like a thing  
Don't need to be told what's fun  
You'll be growing old living like a king  
If you just love someone

Why, Why, Why must we work until we drop  
Why, Why, Why must we fight to reach the top  
Doing all that you're obligated to  
Dreaming you can be up there  
What if you get there, and you hate the view  
And then you find no one cares

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