

Why Why Why

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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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