Don't Know Why I Do It

Mark Chesnutt

Have you ever stared down in the bottom of a coffee cup And discovered that you got no reason staying up Right at the moment when The caffine is kickin' in.

So you break down and give an old girlfriend a call Then after two hours of hearing her mindless talk You remember what you dumped her for And you wish you hadn't opened that door.

I do it and I don't know why
Hate to admit it but I think that I
Got something rollin' round loose inside
That never was screwed down tight
I don't know why I do it
But I do it all the time.

Have you ever worked hard

To line your pockets with dough

Then let a little girl and love start burning a hole

Knowing that she'll break your heart

And max out your credit cards.

I do it and I don't know why
Hate to admit it but I think that I
Got something rollin' round loose inside
That never was screwed down tight
No, I don't know why I do it
But I do it all the time.

Have you ever fallin' for a girls thinkin' she's the one And you get a funny feeling that your ramblin' days are done You can tell she loves you so much You have to go and screw it up.

I do it and I don't know why
Hate to admit it but I think that I
Got something rollin' round loose inside
That never was screwed down tight
No, I don't know why I do it
I do it, I do it, I do it
I do it and I don't know why
I got a habit of wreckin' my life
Keep leaning left when I want to go right
You know it isn't like I haven't tried
I don't know why I do it
But I do it all the time.

(Why do it, Don't know why I do it) I don't know why I do it, But I do it all the time...