

Why

The Cats

There is a kind of sadness in my mind
He came back and I know love is blind
I hope she would love me in the end
Though I knew she likes me like a friend
Look at me, look at my face when I am saying that I need you
And when I tell you that I am staying and you know it's true
Why, why don't you hear me?
Where, where are the good times we had?
Why, why do you love him?
Why, why do you need him so bad?
Now I am back I realize that you're the finest love I've ever had

There's no need to sigh, no need to cry
There's no need to scream another, "Why?"
Even that won't reach our little ears 'cause he's deaf and blind when he appears
Look at me, look at my face when I am saying that I need you
And when I tell you that I am staying, then you know it's true
Why, why don't you hear me?
Where, where are the good times we had?
Why, why do you love him?
Why, why do you need him so bad?
Now I am back I realize that you're the finest love I've ever had
Why, why don't you hear me?
Where, where are the good times we had?
Why, why do you love him?
Why, why do you need him so bad?
Why, why don't you hear me?
Where, where are the good times we had?