

Days of Why and How

The Kills

Something you're doing ain't doing me good
I can feel it in my blood
thunderstruck, wheel spun
I'll believe anyone

Always looking, never found
how I'm keeping my head down
These days of why and how get so hard
I'm not saying another word

When I hear your name
it's like a freight train
shake, shake, shake, shake, shaking me
off my tracks

The one acting a fool is not
I can feel it in my heart
silence is the loudest shot
a train passing in the dark

All I do is wonder why
why and how
you leave me every night

When I hear your name
it's like a freight train
shake, shake, shake, shake, shaking me
off my tracks