

# I Wanna Know

The Queers

Something's pounding in my head  
I need a girl like you  
to help me do my math at night  
and raise up my I.Q.  
Symptoms seem to say one thing  
That I'm ok with you  
Emotions not my strongest suit  
My concentration's limited too

I wanna know why the birds they sing  
I wanna know why the grass is green  
I wanna know why the sky is blue  
And what it is between me and you  
Yeah - I wanna know

Over under sideways down  
Oh what can i do  
I won't eat my vegetables  
And I don't wanna play with you  
Once again I've got a crush  
I laugh and then I cry  
It's either great or horrible  
When it's all over I always say why

R: