



TELL ME WHY

Tell me why the skies cry
Before the sun shines
Tell me where the songbirds fly
In the wintertime
I don't know but I've been told
Good things take a long while...

I got one eye open, my mind is closed tightly
I can't see ahead, the sun shines brightly
My chest is heavy, I've broken all my faculties
Too much pressure and too much reality

Don't lose you head, lose yourself instead
I'm winning the race, but I'm still in the red
I taste it, I feel it, I'm chasing the prize
Just down the street I can't see with my eyes

Tell me why I'm blinded
Before I can see
Tell my why the stars are
Always out of reach
I don't know but I've been told
Good things take a long while...

Tell me why you're laughing
Whenever I'm wrong
Tell me why it's darkest
Just before dawn
I don't know but I've been told
Good things take a long while...

He was only twenty-five
He's got twenty-five to life
I'm not talkn' about the pen
I'm talkn' about a wife

For the last five years
She's been edgin' in
She's cute as a button
She's wafer thin

He's got three square meals
And his freedom's repealed
Every five minutes
She asks HOW DO YOU FEEL?
Na, baby how do you feel?
You tell me!



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I've got to tell you I'm feeling
Pretty passive-aggressive
Come on baby
Pass me the catsup

Taking the sweet, sweet medicine
That's DSM
Put the track back on one
And begin it again

D---S---M
D---S---M

We got the www dot going on
Damn Sexy Man dot, dot, dot, com

D---S---M
D---S---M

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You make me a truce, I'll cut you a deal
You wanna stop my heart from beating even keel
I'm so tired, I'm wasted, a long winter's nap
Is what I need, I'll settle for a heart attack

Oooh, it hurts but I can't sing the blues
I'm a jester, I fester, a court appointed fool
I sit, I wallow, I take this abuse
I'm sick & twisted and don't have the tools

Nor the desire to wanna help myself
I feel like an unread book on the shelf
I need help, why don't you get me a doctor
Wanna yell, I'm not much of a talker.

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