

John Wesley Harding

"Ask Why"

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There's a panic on the streets
A reputation on a line
A revolution every minute
Nothing's gonna keep time
Ask why
Ask why

The president's understudy
Fluffing his cues
He sure must have the self-deception blues
Ask why
Ask why

Ask why
No-one ever looks at you straight in the face
Ask why
You're never at home but you're so outta place
Ask why
Ask why

The record's gotten scratchy
And there's dust in every groove
And the needle keeps on jumping
Everytime we make a move
Ask why
Ask why

They think they've caught the killer
And they kill him on first sight
Another kid gets murdered
Later on that night

Ask why
Ask why

Ask why
The truth is always hiding between the lines
Ask why
We're living it up in kaleidoscope time
Ask why
Ask why

No-one trusts the enemy
Right in our midst
Don't know what you did now
You're on the hit list

Ask why
No-one even cared to look up at the sky
Ask why
The world's photogenic and you're camera shy
Ask why
The world was in debt the day it died
Ask why
Life is so short and you might as well try to
Ask why

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