

## Jude

### "I Don't Know Why I Act This Way"

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Go to church on Sunday morning  
Come home and beat my wife.  
My name is Joe, and you know me.  
I've lived here all of my life.  
(What a life)

I've got this pain I cannot speak of.  
I'm not so bad as people say.  
Got two kids who look like angels  
But sometimes  
Sometimes I wish they'd fly away.

Life is good, Y'know we're lucky  
Living in the USA.  
We got everything we ever dreamed of  
Darlin' I don't know why  
No, I don't know why I act this way.

My next door neighbor's got a problem.  
Works hard, it don't seem fair.  
His wife's a teacher at the grade school,  
And we been having this affair.

I've been a sun up and a soldier  
I've thrown a football in the rain.  
The blood of murderers and millionaires is poundin'  
Poundin', poundin' through my veins.

Life is good, Y'know we're lucky,  
Living in the U S of A.  
We got everything we ever dreamed of  
Baby I don't know why,  
I don't know why I act this way.

Kennedy was in the White House,  
We were children in the sun,  
Smoking candy cigarettes,  
Cowboys and indians, and toy guns.

Some nights I go down to the basement  
With thoughts I do not understand.

A purple heart and a loaded pistol  
And I just hold them, hold them in my hands.

Life is good, Y'know we're lucky,  
'Cause baby this is the USA.  
We got everything we ever dreamed of  
Darlin' I don't know why,  
No I don't know why I act this way!

I don't know why I act this why.

No I don't know why I act this way!

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