

Jude Cole

"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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