

Cowboy Junkies

"Why This One"

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Of all the lives to live, why this one?
Filled with could have been no fun
Countless nights of anxious frustration
Of all the lives to live, why this one?

And of all the souls to meet, why these two?
One old and dark furious as a shrugging ocean
Other shiny fresh as a winter morning
Of all the souls to meet, why these two?

Another night in bed with you
Another day beside you gone
Slipping it in softly off to sleep
You say, "Do you ever wonder why this one?"

Dusty simple minded piece of fiction
Strange and odd twisted as a contradiction
Glittering jewel of flaws and celebration

Another night in bed with you
Another day beside you gone
Slipping it in softly off to sleep
You say, "Do you ever wonder why this one?"

You say, "Do you ever wonder why this one?"
You say, "Do you ever wonder why this one?"
Why this one? Why this one? Why this one?

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