

Nashville Pussy

"Why, Why, Why"

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Why, Why, Why

Blaine Cartwright - Ruyter Suys - Karen Cuda - Jeremy
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Two, three, four

Well she was flatter than a pancake
And nowhere near as sweet
She got real good at giving head
And fixing stuff to eat
But then I caught her and her
Uncle making out in a ditch
And I asked myself 'Did I shave my balls for this?'

And I say

Why, Why, Why
Did you have to lie, lie, lie
You used to get me high, high, high
Now you're bringing me down

Why, Why, Why

Did you have to lie, lie, lie
You used to get me high, high, high
Now you're bringing me down

I said now

Why, Why, Why
Did you have to lie, lie, lie
You used to get me high, high, high
Now you're bringing me down

Well It was back in High School
It was voted 'Most likely to go to hell'
But then I lost my heart to that half-assed Jezebel
Well I was her guy when the coke was piled high
But then she licked my bag and walked right out the
door

And I say

Why, Why, Why
Did you have to lie, lie, lie

You used to get me high, high, high
Now you're bringing me down

Why, Why, Why
Did you have to lie, lie, lie
You used to get me high, high, high
Now you're bringing me down

You used to get me high,
You used to get me high,
You used to get me high,
Now you're bringing me down

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