The Huntingtons "Why Is It Always This Way?"

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One, two, three, four

Hey, hey, hey Why is it always this way? Hey, hey, hey Why is it always this way?

Last time I saw her alive She was wavin', wavin' bye bye She was contemplating suicide Now she's lying in a bottle of formaldehyde

And oh, I just don't know Why I can't let her go? Oh, I just don't know

Hey, hey, hey Why is it always this way? Hey, hey, hey Why is it always this way?

Last time I saw her alive She was going to the wash and dry She was outside hitchin' a ride Now she's lying in a bottle of formaldehyde

And oh, I just don't know Why I can't let her go? Oh, I just don't know

Hey, hey, hey Why is it always this way? Hey, hey, hey Why is it always this way?

Hey, hey, hey Why is it always this way? Hey, hey, hey Why is it always this way?

Hey, hey, hey Why is it always this way? Hey, hey, hey Why?

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