

Ask Why

John Wesley Harding

There's a panic on the streets

A reputation on a line

A revolution every minute

Nothing's gonna keep time

Ask why

Ask why

The president's understudy

Fluffing his cues

He sure must have the self-deception blues

Ask why

Ask why

Ask why

No-one ever looks at you straight in the face

Ask why

You're never at home but you're so outta place

Ask why

Ask why

The record's gotten scratchy

And there's dust in every groove

And the needle keeps on jumping

Everytime we make a move

Ask why

Ask why

They think they've caught the killer

And they kill him on first sight

Another kid gets murdered

Later on that night

Ask why

Ask why

Ask why

The truth is always hiding between the lines

Ask why

We're living it up in kaleidoscope time

Ask why

Ask why

No-one trusts the enemy

Right in our midst

Don't know what you did now

You're on the hit list

Ask why

No-one even cared to look up at the sky

Ask why

The world's photogenic and you're camera shy

Ask why

The world was in debt the day it died

Ask why

Life is so short and you might as well try to

Ask why