

# Why Why Why

## The Airborne Toxic Event

Was a summer's day when you first walked away  
At the time I wasn't feeling so bad  
Gave me shit while I looked away  
Just like every big conversation that we ever had

And you know how a thing like that can be such a terrible shame  
'Cause it makes you feel mean  
Your eyes were so very green

And it's foolish to think  
You would ever consider it again  
After two or three drinks  
All the books on the subject say  
"Just move along, give yourself some time to think"

They say follow your heart,  
What if your heart never knew where to go or why?

You'd have sang goodbye  
To people whose every word is just a lie  
Like a guilty man who knows he's gonna fry  
I was hoping to catch that old dreamy look in your eye

And it's foolish to need any sign  
You'd consider me again after smoking some weed  
All our friends are so bored of hearing  
Every tired and desperate word we'd ever plead

They say follow your heart,  
What if your heart never knew where to go, or why?

You'd have sang goodbye  
To people whose every word is just a lie  
And you wonder just a little if your soul  
Isn't starting to die  
You spend every waking moment wondering why  
Why why why why why  
Why why why why why

Was a winter's day when I finally realized  
I was the one always walking away  
That you tried so many times and I'd ignored  
Every word that you had to say

And you know how a thing like that  
Can be such a terrible shame  
'Cause it makes you feel old  
And your words were so very cold

And it's foolish to think  
You can bury it all in some endless drive to drink  
Every person you meet can tell you're a ship  
Taking water in a storm and you're starting to sink

If you follow your heart  
Then you're bound to become something else  
You take one hard look at yourself

And you'll say I'm gonna do everything  
You said I couldn't do when I was high  
And I'll write your name in stars across the sky  
And we'll meet somewhere someday and you'll ask me why  
Why why why why why  
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