

# That Is Why

## Say Anything

Today I sat and smoked myself to cancer  
Thinking about the dancer at the bar  
Well how was I to know  
That a crush could just implode  
'Til it became a grudge eclipsing every star  
And yes I know my addictions run the gamut  
The drugs, the smokes, the booze, the 24  
But you can't make the turkey colder  
Or skew me less bipolar  
Let me list those things about you I abhor  
Horrible, you're  
So easy, talk sleazy  
You led me off the plank and left me queasy  
And that is why  
You can't rock my world  
You swore that you were taken when I met you  
But yes, you did undress me from afar  
A gentile concubine  
You skip amongst the mines  
Just a product of the endless empty grind  
You lack the curves that prove a proper lady  
A slender slave, with sluttish sleepy eyes  
Though once I was emoting  
and Bono-lyric quoting  
I have found another, be my guest and die  
With starry eyes, she's  
Warm-glancing, entrancing  
And now I'm through with all your sick sad ranting  
And that is why  
You can't rock my world  
I've lost you...  
Now I glide through the silky sky  
It's so blue...  
You're just old news and that is why  
So screwed...  
Cadaver gone blue this has died  
Your machine has grown gangrene  
And now I see right through your lies  
With...  
Ripe wonder, I plunder  
The village now that I know I become her  
And that is why  
you can't rock my...  
That is why  
That is why  
You'll never ever, in a goddamn millennium be my girl  
I watch frozen stars on the way home

I watch frozen stars on the way back home  
I watch frozen stars on the way home  
I watch frozen stars burn out on the way back home  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>