## 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 starAnd 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 abhorHorrible, 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 grindYou 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 liesWith...

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 girlI 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.

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