Don't Ask Me Why

Eurythmics

Miracle of miracles Look what the night dragged in -It's a pocket full of misery And trouble on the wind You spoiled the best years Of your life You took them all in vain Now you think that you're forgiven But you can't be born againAnd you say Why? You say why? You say why? Don't ask me why I don't love you anymore I don't think I ever did And if you ever had Any kind of love for me You kept it all so well hid...Promises sweet promises You kept them from your mind Like all the lost forgotten things You never seemed to find Like all the disappointments You displayed upon your shelf Now you've got no-one to turn to You've got no-one but yourselfAnd you say Why? You say why? You say why? Don't ask me why I don't love you anymore I don't think I ever did And if you ever had Any kind of love for me You kept it all so well hid ...

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