

# Nelson, Why Oh Why?

You're a mattress - you're a bees nest  
You are heroin in an armored vest  
You're a plane crash - you are white trash  
You're a rubber arrow through my chest  
So why oh why am I still in love with you?

You're a cartoon - you're a bastard moon  
You're the feathered throat that brought Rome to ruin  
You're a sunburn - you are milk turned  
You were Sunday - schooled, but you never learned  
So why oh why am I still in love with you?

And we danced to the sounds of Taj Mahal  
And then the alarm clock rang and shook me from the ball

You're a used car - you're a porn star  
You're a drunken sailor's wet cigar  
So why oh why am I still in love with you?

You're an earthquake - you're a toothache  
You're an angry nurse on a coffee break  
So why oh why am I still in love with you?  
Why oh why am I still in love with you? Why?