

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?