

Cowboy Junkies, Why This One

Of all the lives to live why this one?
Filled with could-have-been. No fun.
Countless nights of anxious frustrations.
Of all the lives to live why this one?

Of all the souls to meet why these two?
One, old and dark, furious as a shrugging ocean.
The other, shiny, fresh as a winter morning.
Of all the souls to meet why these two?

Another night in bed with you
Another day beside you gone.
Slipping softly off to sleep
You say, "do you ever wonder why this one?"

A dusty simple-minded piece of fiction.
Strange and odd, twisted as a contradiction.
A glittering jewel of flaws and celebration.

Another night in bed with you
Another day beside you gone.
Slipping softly off to sleep
You say, "do you ever wonder why this one?"
You say, "do you ever wonder why this one?"
You say, "do you ever wonder why this one?"
Why this one, why this one, why this one?