

Huntingtons, Why Is It Always This Way?

hey hey hey
why is it always this way?

last time i saw her alive
she was wavin', wavin' bye bye
she was contemplating suicide
now she's lying
in a bottle of formaldehyde

and oh, i just don't know
why i can't let her go
oh i just don't know

hey hey hey
why is it always this way?
last time i saw her alive
she was going to the wash and dry
she was outside hitchin' a ride
now she's lying
in a bottle of formaldehyde