

Jude Cole, I Don't Know Why I Act This Way

Go to church on Sunday morning
Come home and beat my wife.
My name is Joe, and you know me.
I've lived here all of my life.
(What a life)

I've got this pain I cannot speak of.
I'm not so bad as people say.
Got two kids who look like angels
But sometimes
Sometimes I wish they'd fly away.

Life is good, Y'know we're lucky
Living in the USA.
We got everything we ever dreamed of
Darlin' I don't know why
No, I don't know why I act this way.

My next door neighbor's got a problem.
Works hard, it don't seem fair.
His wife's a teacher at the grade school,
And we been having this affair.

I've been a sun up and a soldier
I've thrown a football in the rain.
The blood of murderers and millionares is poundin'
Poundin', poundin' through my veins.

Life is good, Y'know we're lucky,
Living in the U S of A.
We got everything we ever dreamed of
Baby I don't know why,
I don't know why I act this way.

Kennedy was in the White House,
We were children in the sun,
Smoking candy cigarettes,
Cowboys and indians, and toy guns.

Some nights I go down to the basement
With thoughts I do not understand.
A purple heart and a loaded pistol
And I just hold them, hold them in my hands.

Life is good, Y'know we're lucky,
'Cause baby this is the USA.
We got everything we ever dreamed of
Darlin' I don't know why,
No I don't know why I act this way!

I don't know why I act this why.

No I don't know why I act this way!