Neil Finn, Don't Ask Why

I've never been to heaven, but it feels alright And I woke up this morning with a permanent smile I walk in through your, hit the lights and get ready As we hit the floor, let our fingers do the walking And the yellow pages will be flying in the sky

Maybe someone should shook her leg On a sailboat, south of China And you don't ask why Got my picture on your mirror Got my number on your noticeboard And you don't ask why Got my heart where I want it Breathing heavy on your sinker lips And you don't ask why Sometimes life is getting better And it happens on its own Its beyond my control

Don't get too fast Don't get too close Your messing with the beat, like the samba meets the salsa, baby Error gorrila Know what I mean You get the biggest effect from the smallest machine

Who's that playing Krupa on her fingertips
And you don't ask why
Got my picture on your mirror
Got my number on your notice board
And you dont ask why
Got my heart where I want it
Breathing heavy on her sinker lips
And you dont ask why
Somehow life it getting better
And it happens on its own
Where does love come from? I dont know
So come on baby you're the chosen one
You know exactly what I need
You know exactly when the time has come
Here we go again