

Obywatel G.C., Don't Ask About Poland

She is no beauty
but I wanna dance
and I will dance her
far away

she is so tragic
but we're having fun
oh sleepless days
and dreamless nights

she's no lover
but I sleep with her
they laugh at me
in whispered words

she's so tired
she is always drunk
so don't ask me
don't ever ask me why

don't ask me why - she's my only one
don't ask me why - there's no other one
don't ask me why - I always feel this way
to be in her every day

don't ask me why - she is my place to stay
don't ask me why - I always feel this way
don't ask me why - I need her every night
to know I'll wake up by her side

another station
and another train
in a silent crowd
we meet again

there's a drunk
with a forgotten song
while she's alive
I'm hanging...hanging on

I don't know why
so never ask
I don't know why
don't ask me why - she's my only one

don't ask me why

don't ask me why - I need her every night
to know I'll wake up by her side

don't ask me why - she's my only one...