

# Say Anything, That Is Why

Today I sat and smoked myself to cancer  
Thinking about the dancer at the bar  
Well how was I to know  
That a crush could just implode  
'Til it became a grudge eclipsing every star

And yes I know my addictions run the gamut  
The drugs, the smokes, the booze, the 24  
But you can't make the turkey colder  
Or skew me less bipolar  
Let me list the things about you I abhor

Horrible, you're...  
So easy, talk sleezy  
You led me off the plank and left me queasy  
And that is why  
You can't rock my world

You swore that you were taken when I met you  
But yes you did undress me from afar  
A genteel concubine  
You skip amongst the mines  
Just a product of the endless empty grind

You lack the curves that prove a proper lady  
A slender slave with sluttish, sleepy eyes  
Though once I was emoting  
And Bono lyric quoting  
I have found another be my guest and die

With starry eyes, she's...  
Warm-glancing, entrancing  
And now I'm through with all your sick, sad ranting  
And that is why  
You can't rock my world

I've lost you  
And now I glide through the silky sky  
It's so blue  
And you're just old news  
That is why  
You're so screwed  
Cadaver gone blue  
This has died  
Your machine has grown gangrene  
And now I see right through your lies

With...  
Ripe wonder, I plunder  
Your village now that I know that I've become her  
And that is why  
You can't rock my  
That is why  
That is why  
You'll never ever in a god damn millennium  
Be my girl

I watch frozen stars on the way home  
I watch frozen stars on the way back home  
I watch frozen stars on the way home  
I watch frozen stars burn out on the way back home