

Why

By: Arnold Mühren

There's A Kind Of Sadness In My Mind
He Came Back, And I Know Love Is Blind
I Hoped She Would Love Me In The End
Though I Knew She Liked Me Like A Friend

Look At Me, Look At My Face When I'm Saying
That I Need You
And When I Tell You That I'm Staying
Then You'll Know It's True

Why, Why Don't You Hear Me
Where, Where Are The Good Times We Had
Why, Why Do You Love Him
Why, Why Do You Need Him So Bad

Now I'm Back I Realise
That You're The Finest Love I've Ever Had

There's No Need To Sigh, No Need To Cry
There's No Need To Scream Another Why
Even That Won't Reach Her Little Ears
'Cause She's Deaf And Blind When He Appears

Look At Me, Look At My Face When I'm Saying
That I Need You
And When I Tell You That I'm Staying
Then You'll Know It's True

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Where, Where Are The Good Times We Had
Why, Why Do You Love Him
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