

Garbage - Why Do you Love Me

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Why do you love me?
                            tom:
                                                                Why do you love me?
Intro:
                                                                I get back up and I do it again
I'm no Barbie doll, I'm not your baby girl
                                                                I get back up and I do it again
So I've done ugly things and I have made mistakes
                                                                I get back up and I do it again
And I am not as pretty as those girls in magazines
                                                                I get back up and I do it... do it again
I am rotten to my core if they're to be believed
So what if I'm no baby bird hanging upon your every word?
Nothing ever smells of roses that rises out of mud
                                                                I think you're sleeping with a friend of mine
Why do you love me?
                                                                I have no proof but I think that I'm right
Why do you love me?
                                                                And you've still got the most beautiful face
Why do you love me?
                                                                It just makes me sad most of the time
You're driving me crazy
Why do you love me?
                                                                I get back up and I do it again
Why do you love me?
                                                                I get back up and I do it again
                                                                I get back up and I do it again
                                                                I get back up and I do it... do it again
You're not some baby boy, Why you acting so surprised
                                                                Do it again. Do it again. Do it again
You're sick of all the rules, Well I'm sick of all your lies
I've held back a wealth of shit I think I'm gonna choke
                                                                Why do you love me?
I'm standing in the shadows with the words stuck in my throat
                                                                Why do you love me?
Does it really come as a surprise when I tell you I don't feel Why do you love me?
                                                                Why do you love me?
That nothing ever came from nothing man, oh man ain't that the
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Acordes

