

Whyd Ya Do It
Marianne Faithfull

Bm A Bm E G
When I stole a twig from our little nest

Bm A Bm E G
And gave it to a bird with nothing in her beak

Bm A Bm E G
I had my balls and my brains put into a vise

Bm A Bm E G
And twisted around for a whole fucking week

Bm A Bm E G
Why d ya do it, she said, why d you let that trash

Bm A Bm E G
Get ahold of your cock, get stoned on my hash

Bm A Bm E G
Why d ya do it she said, why d you let her suck your cock

Bm A Bm E G
Oh, do me a favor, don t put me in the dark

Bm A Bm E G
Why d ya do it, she said, they re mine all your jewels

Bm A Bm E G
You just tied me to the mast of the ship of fools

Why d ya do it, she said, when you know it makes me sore
Cause she had cobwebs up her fanny and I believe in giving to the poor

Why d ya do it, she said, why d you spit on my snatch
Are we out of love now, is this just a bad patch

Why d ya do it, she said, why d you do what you did
You drove my ego to a really bad skid

Why d you do it, she said, ain t nothing to laugh
You just tore all our kisses right in half

Why d ya do it, she said, why d ya do what you did,
Betray my little oyster for such a low bitch

Why d ya do it, she said, why d you do what you did
You drove my ego to a really bad skid

Why d ya do it, she screamed, after all we ve said
Every time I see your dick I see her cunt in my bed

The whole room was swirling
Her lips were still curling

Why d ya do it, she said, why d you do what you did
Why d ya do it, she said, why d you do what you did
Why d ya do it, she said, why d ya do it, she said
Why d you do what you did

Oh, big grey mother, I love you forever
With your barbed wire pussy and your good and bad weather
Why d ya do it, she said, why d you do what you did