

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