**Why Does She Love Me**

Forgive me I know I’ve got a beautiful woman back home

At this very moment she’s probably got hold of the phone

Worried herself into sorrow about where I might be

Dead on the roadside, in the rain, or lost out at sea

Why does she have to love me so much I swear?

Sometimes it don’t seem like a blessing but a burden to bear

If my heart ever roams for a moment I get a feeling inside

Like a man who’d betray his own child for nothin but pride

Please will you stop your worrying; I’m safe as I’m sane

In the arms of some woman who’ll no doubt soon forget my name

It’s crazy I tell you it’s not that I would ask for more

But I never felt this bad about feeling this good before

This whole thing it would be so much simpler for me

If she didn’t trust me so blindly, so damn selflessly

If she would just once be jealous maybe I could pretend

That all I was doing was taking my deserved revenge

Like a spoiled boy with nothin better to do than have fun

And a mother who can only remember the good things he’s done

It’s taken for granted, no questions, I’ve no one to fool

But there’s no worse a feeling than breaking the unwritten rule

If she asked me I couldn’t deny it she’s got that thing in her eyes

If she was the type that would evenr ask, I wouldn’t think twice

It’s just up to me; I’ve got no guilt to bear for my slights

So why do I feel so bad, about feelin’ so good tonight

I was raised on the belt strap and the boot heel that’s how I got taught

The only times you done somethin wrong is the times you got caught

Conscience it’s only for outlaws, it just serves them right

Then why do I feel so bad about feeling so good tonight?