

# Stop and Wonder Why

www.stetten.com

©1975 George Stetten BMI  
not for redistribution

draft 7/20/06

D'ya ever stop and wonder why,  
You put your goals where they're not all that hard to find,  
And still you never leave your dreams too far behind?  
D'ya ever stop and wonder why?

You have found an easy way,  
To psych yourself to make it through another day,  
And in your hand, a list of interesting things to say,  
But still you know the time will pass you by.

There's a new kind of lovin' at your door,  
It's a kind of a fool for you,  
Childishly appealing to those new feelings  
That are too old, and too real for you,  
And you know the time has come  
For you to thank your lucky stars  
That they're givin' you one more chance,  
Givin' you one more chance.

But you have learned to do without,  
You waste your time with people you don't give a damn about,  
And every day you plant another grain of doubt.

D'ya ever stop and wonder why,  
With all the times you thought that you'd forgotten how to cry,  
Now it's easy, you don't even have to try.