

Wondering Why by The Red Clay Strays (Capo 4th)

[Intro] G-----D-----

[Verse 1]

She comes from silver spoon, golden rule, private school, never miss, Sunday church.

And I come from blue collar, low dollar, out here, where concrete, meets old red dirt.

And-I don't know what happened, but it, sure don't, add up, on paper.

But when I, close my eyes, late at night, you can bet, I thank my maker.

[Chorus]

She keeps on l-o-vin' me-e-e. Loves me the way, I-I-I am.

She's not, just along, for the ride, she's my, biggest fan.

Lord it's a, little old piece, of heaven, when we lay d-o-w-n at night.

She keeps on loving me, and I keep on wondering why.

[Verse 2]

She's got a, wicked smile, angel eyes, every guy, wanting to, hold her close.

She's as pretty as sin like the sun sinking down on the, California coast.

[Chorus]

She keeps on l-o-vin' me-e-e. Loves me the way, I-I-I am.

She's not, just along, for the ride, she's my, biggest fan.

Lord it's a, little old piece, of heaven, when we lay d-o-w-n at night.

She keeps on loving me, and I keep on wondering why...

[Interlude]

Hm Hmmm... Alright... Alright... Alright...

[Verse 3]

I don't know what happened, but it, sure don't, add up, on paper.

But as long as she lets me, I'll take her wherever she... wants me to take her, oh...

[Chorus]

She keeps on l-o-vin' me-e-e. Loves me the way, I-I-I am.

She's not, just along, for the ride, she's my, biggest fan.

Lord it's a, little old piece, of heaven, when we lay d-o-w-n at night.

She keeps on loving me, and I keep on wondering why.

She keeps on loving me, and I keep on wondering why...