

## Why Do You Have It Made?

C            Dm            F            G7  
Scene upon a winter. It's the wind against the rain.  
C            Dm            F            G7  
It's a wonder that I wonder. It's a thing I can't explain.  
          G            F        C            G7  
It's the glory in the past, knowing that you cared.  
          C            Dm            F            G7  
But when I woke up and thought about it, I found my hands still bare.

I can't tell; it's a spell; it's a hex upon us all.  
It's a lie; stuff in your eye; it's a misguided snowball.  
It's the feeling that I have, when my pleasures start to fade  
Tell me now about it; why do you have it made?

### *Chorus:*

          C    Dm    F            G7  
I don't know, no, no, no  
          C    Dm    F.        G7  
I don't know no, no, no, no, no.no no.no

She has everything she wants, yet nothing she can use.  
She has everything she needs, yet no one to refuse.  
You know you as bad as a shattered piece of jade.  
Tell me once again about it, why do you have it made?

### *Chorus:*

It ain't fair; go how could you dare you've been around here too long.  
You think you're queen of the country, and nothing could go wrong.  
You shine with over--confidence, a naive young maid.  
Tell me now, once again about it; why do you have it made?

### *Chorus:*

*Chorus repeat fade*