

Luka

Words & Music:
Suzanne Vega

[capo 4]

D A G A
My name is Luka. I live on the second floor.
I live upstairs from you. Yes, I think you've seen me before.
Bm7 A
If you hear something late at night.
Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight.
G A G A
Just don't ask me what it was, just don't ask me what it was,
G A D A G A
Just don't ask me what it was.

I think it's because I'm clumsy. I try not to talk too loud.
Maybe it's because I'm crazy. I try not to act too proud.
They only hit until you cry.
And after that you don't ask why.
You just don't argue anymore, you just don't argue anymore,
You just don't argue anymore.

Yes I think I'm okay. I walked into the door again.
Well, if you ask that's what I'll say and it's not your business anyway.
I guess I'd like to be alone.
With nothing broken, nothing thrown.
Just don't ask me how I am, just don't ask me how I am,
Just don't ask me how I am.

FIRST VERSE REPRISE: G A

Bm7 A Bm7 A
And they only hit until you cry, after that you don't ask why.
G A G A
You just don't argue anymore, you just don't argue anymore,
G A D A G A
You just don't argue anymore.