

Four Bitchin' Babes "I Don't Wanna Know"

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I don't wanna know,
I don't wanna know
Do I have to listen as on and on you go.
Must you keep on yappin
You tabloid so and so,
Feed it to the bad dogs,
I don't wanna know.
Did she love him, did she hate him
Did she need him, did she save him
Did she whisper tender mercies
Hushed so soft and low.
Did she hold him in a vice grip
Scold him with a black whip
That's her secret business baby
I don't wanna know

CHORUS:

I don't wanna know, I don't wanna know
I don't wanna know, I don't wanna know

Did he love her, did he hate her
Did he stiff her, did he pay her
Did he promise he would take her

No matter where he'd go
He held the country in his right hand
What the hell, he's just a man
There's a blue dress on the witness stand
I don't wanna know.

CHORUS

You let the gossip mongers spin
Speculating on a whim
It makes me angry, makes me sad
You feel good, that I feel bad
I can't stand to hear it, read it
See it feel it.
Baby now you got me disgusted and afraid
When I ask you for the time
Don't tell me how the watch is made
They say the devils in the details,
Take them with you when you go.
I don't WANNA KNOW
CHORUS

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