

The View

"Don't Tell Me"

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I don't know what I have done,
But I'm sure I will in the next five seconds,
You see I have a telephone,
When people call they don't stop ringing for me,

Last night was as mystery,
So the words can create a picture for my mind to see,
Pictures seem to make me sweat,
Something in the morning my sisters told me I would
regret.

Refuse to believe what you just told me,
Refuse to believe till you tell me slowly,
Or bring me down gradually.

Aremsee he under-stands,
He's not afraid to tell me about my late night
shenanigans,
See I was put here for the world to see,
You can't tell me where I'm going or tell me who I'd like
to be,

I don't intend to stop my drinkin',
I know I should and it's clever thinkin',
But don't tell me...

I don't know what I have done, but I'm sure I will,
In the next five seconds,
You see I have a telephone,
And when people call they don't stop ringing for me.

Things they change as you get older,
No longer a devil on each shoulder,
But please, please, please... don't tell me.

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