

You Don't Want To Know

Bic Runga

She's painting her face now, she's choosing her shoes and stockings

She's tying her lace now, but you don't want to know, you don't want to know

She's coming around now, she's catching a bus to see you

But you won't be home now, 'cause you don't want to know, you don't want to know

Don't you let her down, you know that she loves you

Don't you fool around, she thinks that she needs you

She tells all her friends now, she talks on the phone for hours

Takes very long long showers, but you don't want to know, you don't want to know

Don't you let her down, you know that she loves you

Don't you fool around, she thinks that she needs you

But she's wrong, so very wrong

So wrong, so very wrong

She talks to her mirror, she's thinking of what to say now

But you never hear her, 'cause you don't want to know, you don't want to know

Don't you let her down, you know that she loves you

Don't you fool around, she thinks that she needs you

But when she's gone, well then she's gone

She's gone, well then she's gone

Gone

She's gone, well then she's gone