Try to tune out the Sunday quiet
Thinking a drink will ease your mind
The bloody mary tastes like what you gave away
The minute you lay your head to rest
And you start to feel it in your chest
You're having second thoughts and you just wanna talk
But I'm doing everything I can to just get over you
So when you clear your throat and reach out for your phone
Think I know exactly what you wanna say but don't

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

Can't say I want you to be sad
But I didn't think you'd move so fast
And I can't look at you holding someone new
Thinking about it only hurts
Cause I know you use my tricks on her
But could you please not go to every place I showed you
I'm still doing everything I can to just get over you
And when I hear your name, I have to walk away
Cause I'm just so scared of hearing what they're gonna say

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

It's not easy to stay busy
Long days and late nights can't keep you off my mind
But are you feeling the same?

The minute I lay my head to rest
I start to feel it in my chest
I'm having second thoughts, but I don't wanna talk
Cause I don't wanna know