

# Don't Ask Don't Tell

Bratmobile

Now you're calling me half-hearted  
But I can't count and never cared  
Why should we meet?  
Why should we talk?  
I can already see what's not there

Fuck you working both me and her  
You're taking but that's absurd  
And not so fast  
It bites you in the ass  
'Cause you ain't so cute and you got no class  
I don't need a money thing  
I mean anything, anything

Oh, no, oh, no

No I don't like you as you can see  
But we know all our bothers and apology  
Alright, you done me wrong  
And you know all I can do is just sing this song

Now you go with every breath at a time  
I dare you to give me the run around  
Think I ain't got nothing better to do  
Than wait around for you, wait on you

Waste, not want, not nothing  
What do you call your friend of nothing?  
I don't ask and you don't tell  
Don't ask, don't tell  
Go to hell

Oh, no, oh, no

Now you're telling lies that I don't believe  
The things you say don't mean anything to me  
Alright, you done me wrong  
And you know all I can do is just sing this song

What she don't know sure won't hurt her  
But I'll find a way to let her know  
Girls have a right to know something  
You know, you know, you know what I mean

Easy on the band there's loudmouth Well I make you talk like you make me snarl  
Why don't you just take it easy?  
If I'm your noose I cut you lose

Oh, no, oh, no

Now you say you change but I don't believe  
The things you say don't mean anything to me  
Alright, you done me wrong  
And you know all I can do is just sing this song

I don't ask and you don't tell

Now you're telling me  
Now you're telling me