

## Don't Explain

Herbie Hancock

Hush now, don't explain;  
There ain't nothing to gain.  
Well, I'm glad you're back,  
But don't explain.

Quiet, baby, don't explain;  
Know, there ain't nothing to gain.  
Skip that lipstick,  
Don't explain.

You know that I love you,  
And what love endures.  
All my thoughts are of you,  
I am so completely yours.  
Don't want to hear nobody chatter,  
'Cause I know you cheat,  
Right or wrong, don't matter,  
When you're with me, sweet.

Hush now, don't explain;  
You are my joy, and you're my pain.  
My love's yours, love  
So Don't explain.

You know that I love you  
And what love endures.  
All my thoughts are of you,  
I am so completely yours.  
Don't want to hear folks chatter,  
'Cause I know you cheat.  
Right or wrong, don't matter,  
When I'm with you, sweet.

Hush now, don't explain;  
Know, you're my joy and you're my pain.  
My life's yours, love,  
Don't explain.