

# Don't Chu-Know

Jimmy Buffett

You can spend all your days in the grind  
Converting your nickels to dimes  
You could stuff all your pockets 'til they overflow  
Don't you know, don't you know, don't you know

You can say you're too old to be young  
You think you're too smart to be dumb  
But the well-seasoned pro knows how long he can go  
Don't you know, don't you know, don't you know

You can sing every song that's been sung  
Conquer the moon and the sun  
But if you ask me  
It's all both been said and been done

We're just recycled history machines  
Cavemen in faded blue jeans  
It's the unanswered question in each one of us  
Don't you know, don't you know, don't you know

The more we learn, the less we know  
What you keep is what you can't let go  
Take it fast or take it slow, just one way for you to go  
Don't you know, let's go now

You can sing every song that's been sung  
Conquer the moon and the sun  
But if you ask me  
It's not in the race that you run

It's that outcast in each one of us  
Who gets the girl who is too glamorous  
There's no one to deceive, it's just all make-believe  
Don't you know, don't you know, don't you know

Don't you know, don't you know, don't you know  
Don't you know, don't you know, don't you know  
I don't know, I don't know  
Wait a minute, wait a minute, I can name that song in two notes  
It's another one of those songs that I've written about not knowing much or not knowing what I was doing or not knowing where I was going or not knowing where I've been  
Yeah, Frank Mantle once said the best navigators are not quite sure where they're going and then they're still not sure  
But I don't want that, indecision may or may not be my problem  
And this song's gone way too long, it's getting out of control  
Oh my God, she's heading for the alfalfa again!