Kristin Hoffmann, Don't Tell Me About It

Black was the curtain that you placed before my eyes I kept returning to the jealousy and lies But now I know that there will be no more tears Upon my pillow, pillow, my pillow

Don't tell me about it
As I'm heading towards the door
Don't tell me about it
You should have tried to change before
Don't tell me about it
I don't want to hear a sound
Don't tell me about it my love
I'm going to leave you now

You found a rage in me that no one's touched before You turned a page in me, I sent you to the floor But now I'm telling you there'll be no more screams Into my pillow, pillow, my pillow

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As I'm heading towards the door
Don't tell me about it
You should have tried to change before
Don't tell me about it
I don't want to hear a sound
Don't tell me about it my love
I'm going to leave you now

Take was the name of the game that you played with me Take take me more away
From the things that I did
At the end of the day I was cold, so cold
But now I said that I'm done with the way that you treated me I won't be standing alone

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