

Alice Ripley, You Don't Know (Reprise)

It's been four weeks since the treatment
And my mind is still a mess
And what's left of me remembered
Well, it's anybody's guess
'Cause my past is like the weather
It will come and it will go
I don't know even know
What it is that I don't know
I'm some Christopher Columbus
Sailing out into my mind
With no map of where I'm going
Or of what I left behind
I don't know the things I don't know
I'm sure something's missing, I wish it would show
I don't know, you say take it slow
And I do although how I do I don't know
Are you talking with your husband?
Well, he hasn't much to say
Is it helping you remember?
I remember, that's his way
Does the puzzle come together
Piece by piece and row by row?
I don't know, I don't know
Where the fucking pieces go
'Cause I don't know how this started
So I won't know when it's done
Have you talked of your depression
Your delusions and your son?