

# Bic Runga, You Don't Want To Know

She's painting her face now, she's choosing her shoes and stockings  
She's tying her lace now, but you don't want to know, you don't want to know

She's coming around now, she's catching a bus to see you  
But you won't be home now, 'cause you don't want to know, you don't want to know

Don't you let her down, you know that she loves you  
Don't you fool around, she thinks that she needs you

She tells all her friends now, she talks on the phone for hours  
Takes very long long showers, but you don't want to know, you don't want to know

Don't you let her down, you know that she loves you  
Don't you fool around, she thinks that she needs you

But she's wrong, so very wrong  
So wrong, so very wrong

She talks to her mirror, she's thinking of what to say now  
But you never hear her, 'cause you don't want to know, you don't want to know

Don't you let her down, you know that she loves you  
Don't you fool around, she thinks that she needs you

But when she's gone, well then she's gone  
She's gone, well then she's gone  
Gone...  
She's gone, well then she's gone