The View, Don't tell me

I don't know what I have done,

But I'm sure I will in the next five seconds,

You see I have a telephone,

When people call they don't stop ringing for me,

Last night was as mystery,

So the words can create a picture for my mind to see,

Pictures seem to make me sweat,

Something in the morning my sisters told me I would regret.

Refuse to believe what you just told me,

Refuse to believe till you tell me slowly,

Or bring me down gradually.

Aremsee he under-stands,

He's not afraid to tell me about my late night shenanigans,

See I was put here for the world to see,

You can't tell me where I'm going or tell me who I'd like to be,

I don't intend to stop my drinkin',

I know I should and it's clever thinkin',

But don't tell me...

I don't know what I have done, but I'm sure I will,

In the next five seconds,

You see I have a telephone,

And when people call they don't stop ringing for me.

Things they change as you get older,

No longer a devil on each shoulder,

But please, please, please... don't tell me.