

# 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.