

# Vaya Con Dios, I Don't Want To Know

You've seen him on the street today  
Heading for some sleaze caf{e}  
He wasn't alone  
He wasn't alone  
Some beauty hung onto his arm  
I shouldn't need to be alarmed  
He's done it before  
He's done it before  
Where and how?  
I don't want to know

You think she's one of his old flames  
Some firey-looking kind of dame  
You found her dull but just the same  
She stole the show  
I don't want to know

You've seen him on the downtown side  
Drinking hard and acting wild  
He was not alone  
Not on his own  
You say he looked a sorry sight  
You know he's had another fight  
He's done it before  
Yes, he's done it before  
Where and how?  
I don't want to know

A smile breaks on your poker face  
Tells me you're gonna throw the Ace of Spades  
Drop it, and watch me fall on evil days  
And let me go  
I don't want to know

Why don't I try to understand  
He's just as weak as any other man  
He'll come back to me in the end  
Isn't that so?  
I don't want to know