## 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.