

Don't Ask Don't Tell

Bratmobile

Now you're calling me half-hearted
But I can't count and never cared
Why should we meet?
Why should we talk?
I can already see what's not there

Fuck you working both me and her
You're taking but that's absurd
And not so fast
It bites you in the ass
'Cause you ain't so cute and you got no class
I don't need a money thing
I mean anything, anything

Oh, no, oh, no

No I don't like you as you can see
But we know all our bothers and apology
Alright, you done me wrong
And you know all I can do is just sing this song

Now you go with every breath at a time
I dare you to give me the run around
Think I ain't got nothing better to do
Than wait around for you, wait on you

Waste, not want, not nothing
What do you call your friend of nothing?
I don't ask and you don't tell
Don't ask, don't tell
Go to hell

Oh, no, oh, no

Now you're telling lies that I don't believe
The things you say don't mean anything to me
Alright, you done me wrong
And you know all I can do is just sing this song

What she don't know sure won't hurt her
But I'll find a way to let her know
Girls have a right to know something
You know, you know, you know what I mean

Easy on the band there's loudmouth Well I make you talk like you make me snarl
Why don't you just take it easy?
If I'm your noose I cut you lose

Oh, no, oh, no

Now you say you change but I don't believe
The things you say don't mean anything to me
Alright, you done me wrong
And you know all I can do is just sing this song

I don't ask and you don't tell

Now you're telling me
Now you're telling me