Listen you don't know You don't know my mind When what you thought was the core Turned out to be the rind If I need your advice I will let you know But listen until then This is no call-in show No, No, No Cause I tell you a story 'Bout what happened today Nothing profound Just something to say And you write a prescription On your notebook pad For five different ailments Didn't know I had Listen you don't know You don't know my mind Listen you don't know You don't know my mind You thought the core was the rind

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