

I Don't Wanna Hear It

Danny Michel

I don't wanna hear it anymore.
I don't wanna hear it anymore.
I don't wanna think about it.
I don't wanna talk about it.
I don't wanna hear it anymore.
The TV kids are gaming,
The mom and dads complaining.
All the pointing fingers blaming,
Have got me down.
Down at the implantation,
The small breasted renovations.
All the calender girls line up and cry.
I don't wanna hear it anymore.
I don't wanna hear it anymore.
I don't wanna think about it.
I don't wanna talk about it.
I don't wanna hear it anymore.
I left for the station morning
At 16-07:20.
Through a crowd of pushy people,
And all the horrible sounds.
I left for the land of Mayan,
To rest my head from crying.
Where the colors pour right out of the sky.
I don't wanna hear it anymore...