

# Don't Want To Hear It

Happy Rhodes

Ooh close your mouth  
Know I don't want to hear it  
No I don't want to hear it anymore  
You know I'm not your psychiatrist  
And although I care very much  
Know I don't want to hear it anymore  
    Don't call me up to be your therapist  
    Because you think I'm wise  
    I'm a scary girl with a scary mind  
    I'm a tired child  
        (you won't find answers here)  
    Think of me as a friend  
    But I'll be of no use for you  
    All my energy is exhausted on me  
        (there's no more room for you)  
You know I'm no doctor  
I'm only crowding words  
Just to ease the pain  
Whatever you do  
Never never rely on me  
I'm not a happy kid  
I'm barely getting by  
    Don't cry to me about your love affairs  
    I can't help you there  
    I've no patience for bleeding on my floor  
    Take your wounds elsewhere  
        (you won't find answers here)  
    I cannot read your mind  
    I can't even read my own  
        What little sanity I have left in me  
        Is fading fast  
            (there's no more time for you)  
Ooh I'm not listening  
To the hows and wherefores  
To the questions of your heart  
Ooh I'm the sole proprietor  
And I have to heal this head  
Before I lose it to the weeds

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