

Don't Explain

Herbie Hancock

Hush now, don't explain;
There ain't nothing to gain.
Well, I'm glad you're back,
But don't explain.

Quiet, baby, don't explain;
Know, there ain't nothing to gain.
Skip that lipstick,
Don't explain.

You know that I love you,
And what love endures.
All my thoughts are of you,
I am so completely yours.
Don't want to hear nobody chatter,
'Cause I know you cheat,
Right or wrong, don't matter,
When you're with me, sweet.

Hush now, don't explain;
You are my joy, and you're my pain.
My love's yours, love
So Don't explain.

You know that I love you
And what love endures.
All my thoughts are of you,
I am so completely yours.
Don't want to hear folks chatter,
'Cause I know you cheat.
Right or wrong, don't matter,
When I'm with you, sweet.

Hush now, don't explain;
Know, you're my joy and you're my pain.
My life's yours, love,
Don't explain.