

What Do I Know?

Jonatha Brooke

Right foot Red and Left Hand Blue
I'm tangled up when you get through
Don't know what the hell to do...
You tie me up and you tie me down
There's no way out of this dark town
And you're all painted like a clown
With a permanent frown.
There's this cold breath on my collar
There's the dime and there's the dollar
But I'll make the call, take the fall, climb the castle wall
I'm my mother's only daughter.
And what do I know? Tell me, tell me
What do I know? 'Cause I'm listening now.
You ask me "what's the real return?"
As parades pass by and bridges burn
And I say, "nothing ventured? Then nothing's earned."
It's what I learned
'Cause every complicated step, she'd be watching from stage left
And when I'd fall she'd talk me through the rest.
What did I know? Tell me, tell me
What did I know? 'Cause I'm listening now.
The party's never over here,
There's music blasting in our ears
What the hell is ever clear but the ones you hold dear?
And so it goes until the end
We will break and break if we don't bend
And there's one more clown that someone sends,
And it starts again.
What do I know? Tell me, tell me what do I know?
What do I know? Tell me, tell me what do I know?
I'm listening now.