

I'm Not Listening

Robert Randolph & The Family Band

Keep on talkin', I'm not listening
Keep on talkin', I'm not listening

I don't have the money
And I don't have the time
And I don't have the patience
Or the presence of mind
To endure another century of lies

Keep on talkin', I'm not listening
Keep on talkin', I'm not listening
Keep on talkin', I'll keep whistling

Whistling past the killing fields
Of happiness and hope
Left for dead by you
Upon this dry and dusty slope
Seems everything you touch eventually dies

So keep on talkin', I'm not listening

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Keep on walkin', I'm not following
Keep on walkin', I'm not following

I don't have the experience
I'm traveling blind
I don't have the capacity
To live a life of crime
You're gonna need another alibi

Just keep on walkin', I'm not following

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Keep on talkin', I'm not listening
Gonna cover up my ears and keep on whistling

My money is on the [Incomprehensible]
They say she knows the track
She'll know which way to go
When the trumpets sounds out the attack
That whore she don't just run they say she flies

Keep on talkin', I'm not listening
Keep on talkin', I'm not listening

Keep on talkin', I'll keep not listening

Yes, I hear you loud and clear
Your point is not in doubt
But someone's 'bout to rise up soon
And cast the demons out
The willow weeps till universe desires

Keep on talkin', I'm not listening

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Keep on talkin', I'm not listening
Keep on talkin', keep on talkin'
Keep on talkin', I'm not listening