

# 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