

# I Don't Wanna Talk About It

The 411

(I know 'bout your girlfriend)  
(I found out from her friend)  
(There's no point denying)  
(Cos I don't wanna talk about it)

Should've known you were too good to be true  
Should've known there's no way I could trust you  
The times when we were apart  
You were lying and cheating and breaking my heart  
Looking back now I feel so damn na`ve  
Spreading lies that you knew I would believe  
Like times when you used to say that you couldn't come home because you're working late

When you're with me  
I don't know what you tell your girlfriend  
Boy, she must be so stupid  
To believe that she's the only one  
And all I know  
Is that you're little game is over  
I'm regretting the day that you first walked away  
Can't even say that its been nice to know ya

I know 'bout your girlfriend  
I found out from her friend  
Don't try to pretend  
Cos I don't wanna talk about it  
I know you've been lying  
No point denying  
But boy, I'm done crying  
And I don't wanna talk about it

Remember boy, when you used to say  
That you'd never take your love away  
I just can't believe that you had the audacity to be creepin' on me  
Sleeping round while you leave me here alone  
When I call I just get your answer phone  
Something is going on  
Cos it's six in the morning and you still ain't home

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