

# I Don't Want To Hear It Anymore

The Walker Brothers

In my neighbourhood, where folks don't live so good now  
The rooms are small, most of building's made of wood  
I hear the neighbours talking about you and me  
Yes, I've heard most every word  
'Cause the talking's loud, and the walls are much too thin

"She don't really love him"  
Oh, that's what I heard them say  
"She sure wasn't thinking of him today"  
"I saw her in the courtyard", said that girl in room 1-49  
"Talking to a boy I've never seen before  
And standing there together, don't you know they looked so fine  
"

No, I don't want to hear it anymore  
I don't want to hear it anymore  
'Cause the talk just never ends  
And the heartache soon begins  
The talk is so loud and the walls- they're much too thin

"Lord, ain't it sad", said the woman across the hall  
"That a nice boy like that falls in love  
Hey, it's just too bad that he had to go and fall  
For a girl who doesn't care for him at all"

No, I don't want to hear it anymore  
I don't want to hear it anymore  
'Cause the talk just never ends  
And the heartache soon begins  
Oh, they talk so loud  
And the walls are much too thin

Oh, I wish they wouldn't talk so loud  
And expose my heartache to the crowd  
These walls around me are so thin  
Sometimes I think they're moving in  
Yeah...