I Don't Want To Know

Vaya Con Dios

You've seen him on the street today Heading for some sleaze cafe He wasn't alone He wasn't alone Some beauty hung onto his arm I shouldn't need to be alarmed He's done it before He's done it before Where and how? I don't want to know

You think she's one of his old flames Some firey-looking kind of dame You found her dull but just the same She stole the show I don't want to know

You've seen him on the downtown side Drinking hard and acting wild He was not alone Not on his own You say he looked a sorry sight You know he's had another fight He's done it before Yes, he's done it before Where and how? I don't want to know

A smile breaks on your poker face Tells me you're gonna throw the Ace of Spades Drop it, and watch me fall on evil days And let me go I don't want to know

Why don't I try to understand He's just as weak as any other man He'll come back to me in the end Isn't that so? I don't want to know