

# Don't Explain

Paul Kelly

Don't explain  
It's really not your style  
I've had some fun  
You really made me smile  
Don't look so serious  
It doesn't suit your face  
Don't explain, don't explain

You sure know  
How to use your hands  
But you don't have a great attention span  
Don't apologise  
Or drop your eyes  
Don't explain, don't explain

I've seen them come, I've seen them go  
Boys like you  
Their gangster hearts, their dreamy loads  
Boys like you

I've seen them come, I've seen them go  
Boys like you  
Their gangster hearts, their dreamy loads  
Boys like you

So take your things  
I won't count the days  
Sure you can call on me  
If you pass this way  
But if one night you're lonely  
And I have other company  
Don't complain, don't complain