

## J'ai Connais Pas

Rickie Lee Jones

I know you come here to this bar  
'Cause no one here knows who you are  
You watch the band sing tra-la-la  
You wear your Eau J'ai Connais Pas

My sister knew you back in school  
Said you were nobody's fool  
But you let it slip away  
Sittin' there surfen' USA

I'm not talking about a song  
The things you did were wrong  
Just trying to have some fun  
Didn't hurt anyone

But you wasted time  
It's a long sad tale  
We're glad to see you're finally out of jail  
There's not much left to say  
Let that guitar player play

J'ai Connais Pas anyway

I'm not talking about a song  
Oh I'm not  
I think the thing you did was wrong  
Trying to have some fun  
Didn't hurt no one but yourself  
And wasted  
It's a long sad tale  
I know you spent some time in a jail

Happiness is what you choose  
When there's nothing left to loose  
From Biloxi to the Blues  
It's a long sad tale  
And I'm so glad you're out of jail  
I see you don't have much to say  
Let that guitar player play  
J'ai Connais Pas anyway