

Just Don't Talk About It

Rosanne Cash

I don't know why you loved me
This is all I know
My heart is torn from my body
My body from my soul
And tears will run like water
Milk and blood will flow
Into silence like a dream
Secret and slow

You may think this means nothing to me
I got my work, and my words, my friends
Well it made me nothing, don't say a word about it
Just don't talk about what you don't understand

Is there a god who looks out for me
Who sees my life on the tracks
Whistle in the distance
My dream's fading to black
Where is the church of my magic
My neatly ordered plans
What is the song I was singing
Before this begin

The world should stop and bow its head
The winter cry and moan
The star should disconnect and fade
But don't say a word about it, just don't talk about it

You may think this means nothing to me
I got my work, my words, my friends
Well it made me nothing but don't say a word about it
Just don't talk about what you don't understand

Just don't talk about it
Please don't talk about it
Don't say a word about it
Just don't say a word about it
Just don't talk about it
Please don't talk about it
Don't say a word about it
Even when I'm gone