

# Jimmy Buffett, Don Chu Know

Ou can spend all your days in the grind  
Converting your nickels to dimes  
Ou could stuff all your pockets till they overflow  
Don chu know  
Don chu know  
Don chu know

Ou can say you're too old to be young  
Ou think you're too smart to be dumb  
But the well-seasoned pro knows how long he can go  
Don chu know  
Don chu know  
Don chu know

Ou can sing every song that's been sung  
Offer the moon and the sun  
But if you ask me it's all been both said and been done

We're just recycled history machines  
Cavemen in faded blue jeans  
It's the unanswered question in each one of us  
Don chu know  
Don chu know  
Don chu know

The more we learn the less we know  
What you keep is what you can't let go  
Take it fast or take it slow  
Just one way for you to go  
Don chu know

Spoken:

Let's go now

Ou can sing every song that's been sung  
Offer the moon and the sun  
But if you ask me it's not in the race that you run

It's that outcast in each one of us  
Who get's the girl that is too glamorous  
There's no one to deceive it's just all make believe  
Don chu know  
Don chu know  
Don chu know  
Oh....  
Don chu know  
Don chu know  
Don chu know

Don chu know  
Don chu know  
Don chu know

I don't know  
I don't know

Spoken:

Wait a minute! wait a minute! I can name that song in, in two notes.  
It's another one of those songs that I've written about not knowing much, or  
Not knowing what I was doing, or not knowing where I was going, or not knowing  
Where I'd been. eah, frank bama once said the best navigators are not quite sure  
Where they're going until they get there...and then they're still not sure.

But I know one thing...indecision may or may not be my problem. and this song is  
Gone way too long, and it's, she's gettin out of control, and oh my god!...