

# New Found Glory, I Don't Wanna Know

I don't wanna know  
I don't wanna know

Your eyes were covered in sunglasses  
When they first met mine  
I sat there and stared at you  
You didn't seem to mind  
The awkward ways we meet

First comes heavy breathing  
Staring at the ceiling  
What will happen next  
I don't wanna know  
I don't wanna know

I never cared how i dressed before  
But i cared that night  
Anticipation ran through my bones  
And my clothes never fit right  
I can't wait 'til we meet again

First comes heavy breathing  
Staring at the ceiling  
What will happen next  
I don't wanna know  
I don't wanna know

Framed pictures start to be put on the walls  
Constant visits while im out on the road  
Its hard to leave sometimes  
But you know where i lay my head at night

First comes heavy breathing  
Staring at the ceiling  
What will happen next  
I don't wanna know  
I don't wanna know