

J'ai connais pas

[Rickie Lee Jones](#)

I know you come here to this bar
cuz 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 surfin' 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>