Don't Want to Know

Ruthie Foster

I don't want to know 'bout evil, I only want to know about love
I don't want to know 'bout evil, I only want to know about loveSometimes it gets so hard to listen
Hard for me to use my eyes
And all around the gold is glistening
Making sure it keeps me down to sizeI'm waiting for the plains to tumble
Waiting for the towns to fall
I'm waiting for the cities to crumble
Waiting till the seaYes, it's getting hard to listen
Hard for us to use our eyes
'Cause all around the gold is glistening
Making sure it keeps us hypnotized

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