

# Keep Me In the Dark (feat. Matthew Friedberger)

## The Fiery Furnaces

The Bazaar in Ouarzazate,  
Had an emerald for sale. We heard  
In the silver band were etched the initials  
of you know who. His momma pawned the Gulfstream;  
Returned the antiquities to Italy;  
Said in no uncertain terms buy it back for  
my youngest son. Please don't tell me nothing.  
I'd rather tell me nothing,  
Keep me in the dark,  
With the opposite of anything. Went through my per diems  
By the middle of the morning.  
You won't mind me writing my own  
receipts for boys or smoke. Contracted three merchant fevers;  
Embellished two early evenings;  
At an arcade in the afternoon looked back  
and forth with you know who. Please, don't tell me nothing,  
I'd rather tell me nothing:  
Keep me in the dark.  
With the opposite of anything.

Lyrics provided by

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