

Don't Ask Me Questions

Graham Parker

Crimson autograph is what we leave behind
Everywhere man set foot
War mongers laughing loud behind a painted face
Throwing tidbits to the crowd then blowing up the place
Hey Lord don't ask me questions
Hey Lord don't ask me questions
Hey Lord don't ask me questions please
Hey Lord don't ask me questions
Hey Lord don't ask me questions
Hey Lord ain't no answer in me
Well I stand up for liberty but can't liberate
Pent up agony I see you take first place
Well who does this treachery I shout with bleeding hand
Is it you or is it me well I never will understand
Hey Lord don't ask me questions
Hey Lord don't ask me questions please
Hey Lord don't ask me questions
Hey Lord don't ask me questions
Hey Lord ain't no answer in me
Well I see the thousands screaming rushing for the cliffs
Just like lemmings into the sea, Well well well
Who waves his mighty hand and breaks the precious rules?
Well the same one must understand who wasted all these fools
Hey Lord don't ask me questions
Hey Lord don't ask me questions please
Hey Lord don't ask me questions
Hey Lord don't ask me questions
Hey Lord ain't no answer in me
Ain't no answer in me no
Ain't no answer in me
Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh

Songwriters

Graham Thomas Parker
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