

Jimmy Buffett, Don Chu Know

Ou can spend all your days in the grind
Converting your nickels to dimes
Ou could stuff all your pockets till they overflow
Don chu know
Don chu know
Don chu know

Ou can say you're too old to be young
Ou think you're too smart to be dumb
But the well-seasoned pro knows how long he can go
Don chu know
Don chu know
Don chu know

Ou can sing every song that's been sung
Offer the moon and the sun
But if you ask me it's all been both said and been done

We're just recycled history machines
Cavemen in faded blue jeans
It's the unanswered question in each one of us
Don chu know
Don chu know
Don chu know

The more we learn the less we know
What you keep is what you can't let go
Take it fast or take it slow
Just one way for you to go
Don chu know

Spoken:

Let's go now

Ou can sing every song that's been sung
Offer the moon and the sun
But if you ask me it's not in the race that you run

It's that outcast in each one of us
Who get's the girl that is too glamorous
There's no one to deceive it's just all make believe
Don chu know
Don chu know
Don chu know
Oh....
Don chu know
Don chu know
Don chu know

Don chu know
Don chu know
Don chu know

I don't know
I don't know

Spoken:

Wait a minute! wait a minute! I can name that song in, in two notes.
It's another one of those songs that I've written about not knowing much, or
Not knowing what I was doing, or not knowing where I was going, or not knowing
Where I'd been. eah, frank bama once said the best navigators are not quite sure
Where they're going until they get there...and then they're still not sure.

But I know one thing...indecision may or may not be my problem. and this song is
Gone way too long, and it's, she's gettin out of control, and oh my god!...